

# Winds Of Despair

## Dawn of Tears

Winter falls, the sun's swearing suffering  
Taking dawn with promises of blood  
Brings winds of despair

Staring in front of thy enemy  
Meeting our fate, hearing the calm  
Before the storm, before the storm

We're not afraid, adrenaline rush  
Battleground is witness at last

Soon time will come, for me to know what I'm made of

I'll prove all my worth  
Incoming charge of the heretics  
Clashes with our blessed shields

Our Icon will lead to the final victory

Sunset rides carrying the darkness  
Waiting for unhearing retreat  
Fed with blood, mighty reinforcements  
Awake from sleep

Falling down, weaking resistance  
Exhausted resources  
Seas of sweat covering  
Oceans of blood

Now it's time to pay the homage  
We won't resist till dawn comes

Lord hear my prayer if you are there take my soul away

I'll prove all my worth

Incoming charge of the heretics  
Clashes with our blessed shields

Our Icon will lead  
To the final victory

Growing woe filling our spirits  
Fading out, by thy hands of black  
Assamites, devils in the east  
Will of win is not by our side?