

# Fallen Saint

Exumer

Trying out in the night  
I am ready to start a fight  
Hear the winds blowing through  
Through my mind and I am waiting for you

FALLEN SAINT, FALLEN SAINT, FALLEN SAINT - FALLEN!

The carpet on the floor  
Drunk in blood next to the door  
Reminds me of the day  
A fallen warrior had to lay

Crying out in the dead of the night  
We will meet in the morning light  
What is your name?  
Hold my weapons strong in hand  
Soon I will rule, control this land  
What is your name

The sun is shining on your back  
The saint is waiting for next attack  
Make my day and try your best  
God decides over this test

Clouds of war fill the sky  
The axe upon your head is it a lie  
See the fear in your eyes  
Without a scream the saint dies

Fallen saint, now I know your name  
The land is mine, no more pain  
It is over now, the saint is dead  
Deadly visions in my head