

# All Men to the Arms

Gloryful

Ashes rain from the sky  
Burning the roaring night  
Fire from heaven alights  
Time is standing still  
In a moment of thrill  
Is this the final hour?

In times of fear it's us who we defeat  
The victory is near my friend, resist

All men to the arms - and hold the fire  
All men to the arms - hear the master's call  
All men to the arms - and hold the fire  
All men to the arms - this is McGuerkin's fall

Wait for the chance, to break the offense  
A second that lasts for a lifetime  
See brothers die, despair burning the night  
The sorrow conquers us

A burning red lightens the night  
Men that we've lost, burned by the fight  
Sinking down, down to the ground  
In our hate, it was hope that we found

All men, all men to the arms