

Mother of Flame

Miracle Of Sound

Flashes of frailty and thoughts of red doors
Climb from the dirt to the skies
Bloodlines that failed me compel nothing more
Ambition it burns in my eyes

Cast beyond duty and passed through the scorn
Voices that warn the discreet
Whisper of beauty that's born of the storm
And the tremors of eight thousand feet

Unbound
Bellows of war resound
Through high walls
Tyrants of toil will fall

Queen of the free
The breaker of chains
Winter will cry out my name
Look to the sea
To follow my claim
Become the mother of flame

Accept the new or die out in the old
Ruthless my justice and truth
Planting the seeds through my cities of gold
Rip out the weeds by the root

Queen of the free
The breaker of chains
Winter will cry out my name
Look to the sea
To follow my claim
Become the mother of flame

Unburnt
Spokes on the wheel still turn
To crush down
Unleash the hordes unbound

Bound no more
Let my children soar
To the distant shores
We will glide over the world

Queen of the free
The breaker of chains
Winter will cry out my name
Look to the sea
To follow my claim
Become the mother of flame