

# The Damned

Seventh Wonder

Render a sight late in the night and carry the story in  
time

With our fate stayed on your mind  
To carry the price of solemn advice  
To cherish and pray for a roll of the dice  
And to bear truth to his sign

Morrow wind, herald of sorrow  
Bless this sleeping kind  
Across the plains the winds of tomorrow  
Bear with them a tainted soul

Here are the damned awaiting the living  
The bringer of war, the dawn is no more  
To carry the strife with the way of the sword

From coast to coast, from land to land  
Tearing in twain on the weakest of strands  
and I know, nowhere to go

The sky is dark, the clockwork is turning  
As the sun goes down  
And all around the crosses are burning  
And with them our last best hope

Here are the damned awaiting the living  
The bringer of war, the dawn is no more  
To carry the strife with the way of the sword

Over the fields slain to a man  
destiny played on the weakest of hands  
and the poor souls made to burn

And on these grounds the power the wicked  
Bear within has gained control

Here are the damned awaiting the living  
The bringer of war, the dawn is no more  
To carry the strife with the way of the sword  
Free of the sand never forgiving  
Always on guard it's gone too far  
Here there be dragons and here are the damned