

Strong and serene, is our beautiful queen,
She's our inspiration through the night,
Dawn is a scene from a nightmare
No dream ever came close to describe,

Carrion crows, the flesh from the bones
The dead and the dying in pain
Fields that are stained, with blood, severed veins
That refuse to be washed by the rain,
A reminder to all who remain

Fire on Dragons wings, earthward bound
Swords that fight a bitter war,
Timeless Battle Hymns, sacred ground,
Born to die in Evermore

Pray that the day, makes our enemies stray,
Long enough to take away the light,
Cold heavy rain keeps the dragons at bay,
Just keep an eye on the sky,

We ebb and we flow, the battle unfolds,
It's a fight for survival again,
Each fatal blow, you parry is gold,
So you wonder how long till the end,
And does death wait for you or a friend

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