Down Through the Ages

All That Remains

Give me strength to retain What my fathers brought forth Hold no scars on their memory No regret for the truth they had founded Never more this tragedy

Forsaken few, they're left with nothing No longer hold them down

Hands once tied now empower my enemy A common thread that oppression believes The grand design (grand design) ends in tyranny The cost of safety's paid when no one is free

Forsaken few, they're left with nothing No longer hold them down Believe this truth we're wrong to trust them No longer hold them down

It's come, down through the ages Don't let it fall away don't let it fall away This gift, down through the ages Don't let it fall away. Don't let it fall away

Our greatness is our proof They know these words are true

Believe this truth we're wrong to trust them No longer hold them down

It's come, down through the ages Don't let it fall away don't let it fall away This gift, down through the ages Don't let it fall away. Don't let it fall away

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