

Pathfinders

Anthenora

Here we are!
The red hellish fires painting the sky
That's the place we like to fight
As jackals we'll come
We'll come to kill
As eagles we'll ride the wind

We stand alone
But stand together
Strong as the currahee
We stand alone
But stand together
The vanguard of the infantry

We are silent predators
With bloody teeth
No breath
No sound
Fear the angels coming from the sky
To search the enemy in the dark

We stand alone
But stand together
Strong as the currahee
We stand alone
But stand together
The vanguard of the infantry