

Gallop Song

ASG

Marching towards the sun
The command thats under no one
Master of war and lords
The rain falls for 13 days
The horses seem to know their number
Focus on you alone

All i've got is what you see x3

Pick up the stones that decay
On this small ground
Pick up the stones that decay

Its my gift to you
The purest pain a man can live through
Just in an afternoon
Admeral greed the sea
Born again amongst these trees
Rooting on in, into history

All i've got is what you see x3

Pick up the stones that decay
On this small ground
Pick up the stones that decay

Marching towards the sun
The dark command thats under no one
Master of war and lords
The rain falls for 13 days
The horses seem to know their number
Focus on you alone

All i've got is what you see x3

Pick up the stones that decay
On this small ground
Pick up the stones that decay