

## Exile The Daystar

Battlelore

It makes us cry without woe  
Sear our skin and burn our eyes  
Why do you let them overcome  
Why do you let them reign

The Western blaze forces us down  
Under the earth we must flee  
Cover and bow  
Swallow our pride  
Fiery heart we can't tame  
Until we move out from our caves

And thrive again

It makes us bend, be ashamed  
Tear our will and stir our minds  
Why you could not raze them  
Why you could not reign

The curse of the Daystar  
The brilliant light  
I will cast the nightfall  
To dim the bright

Like flaming thorns  
Into our veins  
This dreadful creation  
I shall rive

Fool is the one  
Who would let them choose  
We will strike in the dark  
And elude until dawn