

## Third Immortal

Battlelore

What greater light shall I obey  
Like all immortals I will make my way  
I've seen the rifts and heard the songs  
I am immortal, must I obey

I can smell the fire  
Hear the hammers and the wheels  
I can feel the fear inside of me  
No birds are singing  
No sound of the trees  
The growing darkness all around me

Third immortal  
The lord and the sword

Do I have to ride  
There are others in need  
Must I call the lords of the skies  
I know my heart  
And I know my way  
This is where the end  
Shall begin

What greater light shall I obey  
Like all immortals I will make my way  
I've seen the rifts and heard the songs  
I am immortal, must I obey

Raining ashes tears of doom  
Death leers along the road  
It's not a trick of the light  
Rings of flowers in the sky  
I could fight, I could run away  
I am here for the cause  
The great great land shall remain  
For the reason I will stay

Third immortal  
The lord and the sword  
Spirit of the old  
From the light of the ghost

I have been awake for too long  
But now I know it's my time  
I shall bow to the greater light  
Like all immortals I make my way  
I have been hiding all my power  
I'm a servant I will obey  
This will be my finest hour  
This will be my finest hour