Calm Before the Storm

Before the storm Before the shadows will swallow the sun One last glance and I'll be gone One last song upon my sword

Before the war, Before this vision of beauty be gone Suddenly silence falls And just before the charge Your mind is blank, but you Follow the beat of your heart Echoes of fear will call Out to your very soul Leaving you lost Lost in the eye of the storm

Strong winds run cold Across the hilltops Through long manes of gold One last day and we'll be gone One last stand before we fall

After the storm After the shadows have captured the sun Down on the valley's end We die with sword in hand Feeding the fire That slowly devours the soul Victories lost and found Upon a bloodstained ground High on the mound Where torches eternally glow

Battleroar