

## Crossfire

## Black Country Communion

Aragon  
I hear them sing  
Break the bone  
And feel that sting  
In the mornin'  
They will sail  
The dogs of hell  
Are on my trail  
They will come  
With nerves of Steel  
Battle worn  
And it's so real  
I got to go  
I'm on my way  
To another land  
Where I can stay  
I can feel the afterburn  
There lies my freedom  
All the while the wheels  
They turn  
I will discover  
We were only meant to  
Learn  
I'm leavin' this life and fate  
In the crossfire  
Won't you come and shelter me  
It's so dark  
And I can't see  
Evergreen they shake the ground  
To Aragon without a sound  
Death denies their  
Holy Grail  
The wind does cry  
And they will sail  
So say a prayer and think  
Of me  
And Script it on my legacy