

# Arena War Of The Immortal Masters

Brendon Small

You dug your hole  
You will pay the price  
Bow down for us  
You won't last past night

Those that tried with cunning pride  
Have felt the strength and soul collide  
Make your peace tonight  
Those were your last rights

We'll fight until our final breath  
Your world will quake until your death  
We don't stand alone,  
We don't stand alone

Take your place now  
You can't let them down  
We want your blood  
Spilled onto the ground

Those that tried with cunning pride  
Have felt the strength and soul collide  
Make your peace tonight  
Those were your last rights

We'll fight until our final breath  
Your world will quake until your death  
We don't stand alone,  
We don't stand, we don't stand,  
We don't stand alone,  
We don't stand, we don't stand,  
We don't stand alone  
NO!

We will challenge the impossible  
We will defy the laws of gravity  
They will behold our majesty oh oh

We're gonna break on through the gates  
We're gonna break em all down  
We're gonna kick em when they fall  
We're gonna take em all down  
(Hold the line, hold the line, hold the line)  
(Hold the line, hold the line, hold the line)  
GO!

We'll fight until our final breath  
Your world will quake until your death  
We don't stand alone,  
We don't stand alone,  
We don't stand alone,  
We don't stand alone,  
NO!