

Running away, hours or days
Finally I'm free the gates before me I see
Holding the stones must find a place to hide
Must keep them away, from the demonic shrine

My army is fighting for me
For the stones, or we'll never be free

Keepers of light.
Shall behold their might.
To arms of gods I will give my life.
Escaped from the dark.
Their light in my heart.
Divine was their meaning to keep me alive.

Now take these stones, hide them like gold
To place filled with love, This is what spirits told
We must fight for the stones, to last standing man
We won't see tomorrow, they'll destroy this land

My army is fighting for me
For the stones, or we'll never be free

Keepers of light
Shall behold their might
To arms of gods I will give my life
Escaped from the dark
Their light in my heart
Divine was their meaning to keep me alive.