

# Soldiers of the Flame

Chastain

They blacken the night  
They strengthen the fight  
They're demons and gods to us all  
Some call it an omen  
Or a prayer that was stolen  
From under the master's sight

They are soldiers of the flame  
Beware, or you shall be the same

They hold their heads high  
Make no time to cry  
They're always aware of us all  
They're looking to help you  
While smiling to trick you  
Offering you care when you fall

They are soldiers of the flame  
Beware, or you shall be the same

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It's green in the summer  
Yet brown in the winter  
Like seasons they always revolve  
Look out for the laughter  
Behind every master  
They seem to take part of us all

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Beware, or you shall be the same

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