

The Soldier's Song

Demon Hunter

Through the clouds of fallen ash,
A lonely mother's cry
Among the fields of broken glass
The loyal few will arise
Faith now regained
Finding strength within the void,
A raging fire ignites
A spark of ever-burning power
And conviction to fight
Pride be your name
They will spit upon the honor that
You guard with your life
And run to hide in selfish fear
When threat of death is in sight
Lay down your shame

Armed with resistance and blind to the cost
The say your purpose is mindless and lost
But we don't adhere to the slander they spill
We mourn with your losses and stand by your will

These tears we spill
They haunt us still
The cries of the weak lie quiet in sleep
Beneath our feet

We are the sons of holy wrath,
A shining light in the dark
The ones who walk amongst despair,
No sign of fear in our hearts
Stand in death's way
Shut out the voice of mindlessness,
Open your eyes to the truth
Believe the words that stand the test
And not the slurs of the youth
You're not what they say

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The say your purpose is mindless and lost
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Turn over the tables and watch them run
You'll be the weapon they can't outgun

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