

## At Daggers Drawn

Dragony

The seeds of mistrust have been sown  
A price to pay we should have known  
That at the end of days, we all ride alone

Count your blessings, send a prayer to the skies  
But after all is said and done, one of us will die

Cry to the angels for a single ray of light  
But prayers and good fortune  
Won't save you on this night  
From the break of day  
To the crack of dawn  
I'll meet you down below  
At Daggers Drawn

We come to deal the final blow  
And blessed blades are all we know  
And at the end of day, one will have to pay

Count your blessings, send a prayer to the skies  
But after all is said and done, one of us will die

Cry to the angels for a single ray of light  
But prayers and good fortune  
Won't save you on this night  
From the break of day  
To the crack of dawn  
I'll meet you at high noon  
At Daggers Drawn

Count your blessings, as your truth becomes a lie  
Cause after all is said and done, you will have to die

Cry to the angels for a single ray of light  
But prayers and good fortune  
Won't save you on this night  
From the break of day  
To the crack of dawn  
I'll meet you down below  
At Daggers Drawn