

At Daggers Drawn

Dragonry

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