

# March To Glory

Dreamtale

Cold day, a long away  
You wake and say a morning prayer  
Gods above, oh grant me your love  
I'm lost, the gates are so far

Pray that the pain will be taken away  
It's not the first time that you bowed your head  
You're like the blind, cos' you see with your mind  
You feel redemption is on the way

Then you shall see  
You're still free  
Scream to your enemies  
Believe in your path  
Climb up to the hill  
See the sun

And hear the voice from your heart  
See your place 'mong the stars  
And the river that you cried  
When she passed you by  
Take one step through the gates  
See your life rewinding to the start  
As you begin your march

Be the best when you're cornered  
By the foes who mock you endlessly  
They'll meet their destiny with pitchforks up their  
Not a nice penetration  
When you fell the stage sensation  
In the fiery, steaming pits of Hell  
Those pikes are cold

Deep in the minds  
Of the gods and the blind  
An eternal flame  
Will be lighted in your name  
So farewell for this journey  
Consumes your life and your soul  
I'll see you then on the far side  
When the march is done

And your soul's released  
As you're watching the feast  
Where angels of light  
Are dancing with the beast  
It's a wind, weird scene  
Yes, It's hard to believe  
But the good and bad  
Are the same at last