

## Gray Sublime Archon

Eluveitie

I raise my hand against ye, thief!  
For we're accustomed to receive,  
Not to give hostages  
Hear these words! deeds are overt!

As chaos evolves  
In worthless lies

A crucial congress  
At saônes banks

Gray Sublime Archon I've been called  
Through all these years I bore up  
Now may we all stay the course  
This day

I raise my hand against it all  
I question now, did I fail?  
Or retain our dignity  
And shelter of this defilement?