

## Squeals of war

Enbound

Come along with the last rays of light  
Catch a last glimpse of the unknown ones

A shot of hatred - raise our minds to fight  
And compel us into glory ride

Soon we all will be heroes  
On the morrow of war

Light the sky - A fire inside  
Unleashing the end, where no one survive  
Ride out - Encouraged to fight  
Now rise to his call and deny

Prophets sighs in dust and chilling winds  
While we keep on counting days and sins  
Make your moves in silence  
Shaped in black-to-gold-gold-to-black-black-to-gold  
(black!)

As your slaves are on the road again

Soon we all will be heroes  
On the morrow of war

Light the sky - A fire inside  
Unleashing the end, where no one survive  
Ride out - Encouraged to fight  
Now rise to his call and deny

We're close to the edge  
That turned a heart to stone  
Even though we are free  
I have to walk your way

Light the sky - A fire inside  
Unleashing the end, where no one survive  
Ride out - Encouraged to fight  
Now rise to his call and deny