

## Soaking Ground

Excalion

The call arrived, to fight for the cause none of their own  
The choice denied, taken from home, leaving it alone  
They won't see, what lays ahead  
When the sun has failed and they are dead

Goodbyes are hard to say  
Under the sky of cold and gray

Have you heard the sound of wind  
Heard the voices that it carries  
You felt the age of the field  
Learned the secrets that beneath are buried

No fear, my boys, they say  
Marching with the flags of thousand  
No fame in the coward's way  
Peptalk before the charge command

Visions from their lives  
Passing by their eyes

The voices of souls encaptured  
Echo throughout history  
Longing for peace to rest  
To lay in harmony

Hatred's hollowed their existence  
For centuries passed by  
Much was paid in blood  
Soaking ground makes me cry

Last night around, around the table of love and warmth  
The high ground, invincible like a raging storm

Towards the reckless hate  
To test your fate