## **Assault on the Shore**

## Fairyland

Now we've reached the land, such a dreadful sight What can be expected from these cursed shores? We've got a remote chance, we will try it out of spite Find a better end, meet a better end?

Hulls against the beach front for another fight Men await their freedom call from a crimson tide We've got a remote chance, we will try with all we've got Find a better end, here we stand

We have traveled all the way on a journey perilous Fighting back the waves, feeling glorious Now that we stand right before the evil shore Reaching out in the dark to the friends taken five centuries be fore