

# The Fog Lord

Fogalord

Ghosts and spirits all around  
Screaming hours, clocks will pound  
Monsters, demons shall appear  
Children cry, primordial fear  
Nightmare's at your door

Deadly march of torture wheels  
Fear among us scares and kills  
Trapping feeble hearts with lies  
But hope will shine, justice will rise and  
We're not falling out

If you can't believe...  
with your eyes you will see

High in the sky the Fog Lord destroys his enemies  
Down on the earth the Fog Lord destroys  
Everything that stands in his way  
Hail to the Lord...  
The Fog Lord!

A fog bank lies on the hills  
Grey silk mantle for the fierce  
He returns to lead the fight  
Give them pain and make them die  
riding stormy winds

Rise and follow fog and mist  
Forge your weapon hard with steel  
Waiting silent for the night  
He will guide us through the fight and  
We're not falling out

If you can't believe...  
with your eyes you will see

It's the Fog Lord's call!

For the right to play  
For the right to dream  
For you and me he will come

For every child who plays  
Everyone who dreams  
I'll take my sword and I'll fight... you will see!

You will see...

It's the Fog Lord's call!