

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!