

The March of the Grey Army

Fogalord

Hear the story of the march
Of the men that challenge evil hearts
Of the ones who choose their fate
To come back in peace - but now let's hate!

Now the final day has come
They are marching to the war as one
Crossing deadly mounts of hell
To this magic rivers they will say 'farewell'

The final day stands on my way
And side by side we march towards the night
Through endless seas and fields of flames
Rise on and on, may rage be your blade!

From the coldest lands we ride
to the fearless snowy plains of ice
on the darkest lake we sail
then revenge and courage will prevail again

...fire!

Save their lives from the shadow