

# The Last Battle

Forefather

The chaos has reigned, the battle has been won  
No time to rest, we must re-group and march  
The final hurdle lies upon the horizon  
One more push, our will shall see us through

Weary we are but fight on we must  
Away from the carnage we ride  
Bloodied and battered but spirit unbroken  
Toward the last battle we go  
The blood of the fallen flows through our veins  
It gives us the strength to fight on  
Weakened by number, stronger in will  
Toward the last battle we go

Weapons have clashed, the chosen ones lay behind  
Back to our feet, ready to war once more  
Our destiny shall open its arms before us  
A passion-filled cry, our will shall see us through

We struck our blows ferociously  
We warred with passion as one  
We spilled their blood without fear  
From the last battle our honour lives on