

All Men to the Arms

Gloryful

Ashes rain from the sky
Burning the roaring night
Fire from heaven alights
Time is standing still
In a moment of thrill
Is this the final hour?

In times of fear it's us who we defeat
The victory is near my friend, resist

All men to the arms - and hold the fire
All men to the arms - hear the master's call
All men to the arms - and hold the fire
All men to the arms - this is McGuerkin's fall

Wait for the chance, to break the offense
A second that lasts for a lifetime
See brothers die, despair burning the night
The sorrow conquers us

A burning red lightens the night
Men that we've lost, burned by the fight
Sinking down, down to the ground
In our hate, it was hope that we found

All men, all men to the arms