

## Into The Fog

Kaledon

And the fog goes down  
And everything is hung up  
And every eye is inflamed

And all the souls  
Have opened in wait  
And then everything goes fast

Like a run in a drop,  
Like water in a fall,  
Main instinct is the king  
And the scent of the blood  
Flies through the fog

The cries and the clash  
Are lost in the mist  
But not the death, not the death

The monsters and the men  
Are vanishing in the mist  
But not the death, not the death

Like a run in a drop,  
Like water in a fall,  
Main instinct is the king  
And the scent of the blood  
Flies through the fog

Then,  
The wave of the battle goes away  
Then,  
The warriors become of ice,  
Silence,  
And thousands, amazed eyes,  
Look,  
Look to the red burning sky...