

# Out Of The Ashes

Katra

See the fire raging through  
Trough the land where roses grew

See the village turning to  
Devil's furnace with it too

All my memories  
Burning to ashes  
All my misery  
Fading to grey

Would you fly with me?  
Be another soul  
With whom to flee  
Could I rise with thee  
From the ashes of

Yesterday

Dying under rising Sun  
Whom the Gods love do die young

See those ashes on the ground  
There are roses growing now

All what future holds  
Hiding in shadows  
New dawn awakening  
After the end

Would you fly with me?  
Be another soul  
With whom to flee  
Could I rise with thee  
From the ashes of

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Lead me away from the pain  
Lead me fire to rain  
Lead me away

Would you fly with me?  
Be another soul  
With whom to flee  
Could I rise with thee  
From the ashes of