

# Battle of Wrath

## Kobra and the Lotus

Shoulder to shoulder stand upon this tortured ground  
Breathing the cold, withered ashes with borrowed breath  
My human will is bound to broken souls I've found  
Pain of despair only relents to death

Oh I will find a way  
To live another day

Whoa  
Pray for the sunrise  
Battle of souls burn in the sky  
Whoa  
Angel of mercy  
Breathe in the gloom that clouds my eyes

The steel may pierce my arm, the battle rages on  
Through my veins rushes insidious conflict  
If I survive my fate an emptiness awaits  
Leading me hollow and tempted by death

Oh I will find a way  
To live another day

Whoa  
Pray for the sunrise  
Battle of souls burn in the sky  
Whoa  
Angel of mercy  
Breathe in the gloom that clouds my eyes

Shoulder to shoulder stand upon this tortured ground  
My human will is bound to broken souls I've found

Marching! Your feet are marching  
You fall!  
Marching! Your feet are marching  
You fall!  
Marching! Your feet are marching  
You fall!  
Marching! Your feet are marching  
You fall!

I feel it  
It's coming  
I'm in the final hour!

Oh I will find a way!  
To live another day!

Whoa  
Pray for the sunrise  
Battle of souls burn in the sky  
Whoa  
Angel of mercy  
Breathe in the gloom that clouds my eyes

Whoa

Pray for the sunrise  
Whoa  
Angel of mercy  
Whoa