

## Legionnaire

Liege Lord

A lonely fortress a desert sea  
The legion holds its emptiness against the country's mortality  
Forceful kept soldiers guard the concrete rails  
Serving their lives in the legion or spend their time in violent jails

The watchtower stands the point to view the lands  
The watch guard shall die the first target in the sky  
Legionnaire's fight and death who knows their ammunition's running low  
Stand up the corpse to hold their guns they have no exit and no place to run

Fight the fight wrong or right a death sentence on a desert night  
Might to might the tower's height the watch guard falls in their sights  
Naked steel hand to hand freelance legion meets its final stand  
Hear the roar down they go across the sands their blood will flow

A lonely fortress a desert sea  
The legion held its emptiness and lost to mortality  
Forceful kept soldiers died along the rails  
They served their lives in the legion but their purpose had sadly failed

Fight the fight wrong or right a death sentence on a desert night  
Fight the fight might to might a death sentence has their plight