

Normandy

Miracle Of Sound

A faint shimmering
The blaze of a dying star
Rays glimmering
Flares flash and glare from afar

The tiniest flicker on the edge of the sky
Supernovas collapse in the blink of an eye
The many will call on the deeds of the few
We will see this burden through

But if we find our way back home again
Is there something left to save?
What if we find ourselves alone again?
Is there something left to save?

This trust will not be torn apart
Control the violence in your hearts
We gave our lives to Normandy

We've been breaking ground
We fought for the weak and the lost
They won't break us down
We'll hold the line, whatever the cost

The heart of the universe is blackened and cursed
Our history's a blister that's about to be burst
There is so little hope on this path we pursue
But we will see this burden through

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