Command your armies, lead the charge! Command your armies.

They say that their future is now, they say that your future is not.

They claim that you, who are battle-scarred, have never fought.

They say that their future is now, they say that your future is not.

They claim that you, who are battle-scarred, have never fought.

To the countless souls unmourned, their suns eclipsed. To the broken lives unsung, whose chances are missed.

Shed your sloth like faded skin.

Make a stand against the doubt within.

Command your armies, lead the charge.

Pave the path that is yours to march.

Pave your path to march!

To the countless souls unmourned, their suns eclipsed. To the broken lives unsung, whose chances are missed.

Desperation follows desire, despise is love in disguise. Walk with fearless composure through treacherous flames.

They say that their future is now, they say that your future is not. They claim that you, who are battle-scarred, have never fought.

They say that their future is now, they say that your future is not. They claim that you, who are battle-scarred, have never fought.

Shed your sloth like faded skin.

Make a stand against the doubt within.

Command your armies, lead the charge.

Pave the path that is yours to march.

Pave your path through treacherous flames. Treacherous flames.