

## Challenge The Eagles

Razor

The sacred fire burns and dwells  
In the minds who desire to choose  
Those who wait will burn in the flame  
They've chosen to lose  
The war cry was choking louder  
And the thunder stood alone  
Biting winds chilled the taker  
Searching eyes of stone  
Miles behind yet minutes away, the furies slay  
Moving up from yesterday, keeping time away  
Sirens break the closing fight  
The warriors bow to the eagle of night  
They gather for the mighty feast  
To challenge the taker, the master, the beast  
Shadows dance on painted walls  
Hate shown through eyes so cold  
Secrets stand, the guilty pay  
The fury will hold  
The search is now descending fast  
The proud cry from the fallen fade  
The shire handed tribes have lost  
Join the renegade