

## In The Battle

Saint

In the blackest night the signatures are done  
The treaty's set, the missions clear  
A nation to be won  
He shakes the hand of fate  
He's cleaver, he's no fool  
He's set the stage, manipulates  
He's setting up his rule

Hear the martyrs, hear them cry  
White horse rider, with fire in his eye's  
I hear the armies beat the drum  
The end of time has just begun  
The dragon wears a kingly crown  
But his kingdoms going down

In the battle, in the battle

At the wailing wall  
The witness they come  
From their mouths they devastate  
With fire and brimstone  
The beast, his throne of death  
He calls himself the one  
Abominations desecrate  
His time is almost done