

## Last Stand

Sear Bliss

A battle cry for the very last time  
My enemies must all face me and die  
The circle of fire will consume them  
I will point the bone and release the magic

Prepare to fight and lose it all this time  
We are standing in the circle of fire  
Destiny brought on and will end this war forever

I will look you in the eye  
Break your will and destroy your weapons  
I will bury you under earth and ice

Fire brought heroic inspiration to fight  
Unmarked graves will hold our enemies forever.

Demonic fear squeezes hearts  
We bring darkness and weaken the soul  
But the face of death  
Advances on me  
Steel or armour  
No longer protect me

But no fear in me as we clash!