

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!