

# No Retreat

## Space Eater

Fields outside the mountains are squealing under force  
Clashes under twilight announce the coming wars  
Winged abominations send shivers down the spines  
Countless are the masses that march forward in lines

Now is the time for unspoken, sinister past comes awoken

Ruins on the river are the first lines of defense  
Reinforcements needed, withdrawal makes more sense  
The mighty walls must stand for malevolent attack  
United in dark hour they\\\'ll be fighting back to back

Now is the time for unspoken, sinister past comes awoken  
This last stand must prevail ´til the end.  
We are still feeling the fear of defeat. No retreat

Passing dreaded tower, gaze of red eye to bear  
Narrow path will lead them straight into spider´s lair  
Crawling through the ashes and the weight is getting great  
Spewing smoke and fire, it is closer to its fate

Writing in gross tongues unspoken  
The flames on the ring still unbroken  
Fast towards the mind blowing forms  
Climbing quick nearing the ending complete  
No retreat