Gypsy

So we waited for you to come home. Riding high on your visions done Touching darkness we wait by the sea. Holding on desperatly. Far from certain you, ride the serpent and, touch the Pillars o f stone Break the chains from the masters of game then you, rise your s word to the throne Save us we cry from the mountains you fly it goes over and over again Soon we will know when your armies they show and they fight by our side till the end yea. Giving answers to questions you here. Listen closely to those that you fear. How I wonder wherever you are. See you coming from far Free your eagles trough, out the city who's, wings are battered and torn On your crown is our bloody red gown holding, all your anger an d scorn. Save us we cry from the mountains you fly it goes over and over again Soon we will know when your armies they show and they fight by our side till the end yea. Far from certain you, ride the serpent and, touch the Pillars o f stone Break the chains from the masters of game then you, raise your sword to the throne Save us we cry from the mountains you fly it goes over and over again Soon we will know when your armies they show and they fight by our side till the end yea.

The Riot