

# Legions Are Me

Vesania

yet underneath laughter and sun  
consequence of all my will and truth  
I scatter the ashes of mirrors of me, crushed  
legions army

glittering shapes of guardians condemned  
order of proud thoughts  
awaiting!

rise on your steel!  
but watch the shades on our blades  
why are we loosing their glance and light?!?  
there's no one to answer

heads high, nothing can stand our wrath  
heads high, never stop to dream on  
heads high, no one can bury our realm  
assassination of hypocrites

now watch them falling  
but do you enjoy your dream?  
is 'everything' enough?  
aren't you trying to walk the path you've never understood?

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