Legionnaire

Liege Lord

A lonely fortress a desert sea
The legion holds its emptiness against the country's mortality
Forceful kept soldiers guard the concrete rails
Serving their lives in the legion or spend their time in violent jailsThe watchtower stands the point to view the lands
The watch guard shall die the first target in the sky
Legionnaire's fight and death who knows their ammunition's running low
Stand up the corpse to hold their guns they have no exit and no place to runFight the fight wrong or right a death sentence on a desert night
Might to might the tower's height the watch guard falls in their sights
Naked steel hand to hand freelance legion meets its final stand
Hear the roar down they go across the sands their blood will flowA lonely fortress a desert sea
The legion held its emptiness and lost to mortality
Forceful kept soldiers died along the rails
They served their lives in the legion but their purpose had sadly failed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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