The Beacon

Enslaved

To war, let the havoc be revenged
March against the lords of perdition
Live, breathePersecute the ones
That left to persecute your soul
Crush the scepters of the kings
And come and hail the vows of oldHear them cry, watch them fly
Let them bow to the altars of suppression
Till you'll feel them dieHear them cry, watch them fly
The power and the free, will they deny?Beyond the mist far above
(How did I get his far?)
(How did it come to this?)
On the highest peak
(Was my blood split in vain?)The beacon is lit
(Did I survive?)
On the highest peak
(Did I break the chains?)
The beacon will burn
(Was I ever alive?)Hear them
Hear them cry, watch them fly
Let them bow to the altars of suppression
Till you'll feel them dieHear them cry, watch them fly
The power and the free will, they denyBeyond the mist far above
(How did I get his far?)
(How did it come to this?)
On the highest peak
(Was my blood split in vain?)The beacon is lit
(Did I survive?)
On the highest peak
(Did I break the chains?)
The beacon will burn
(Was I ever alive?)Struggle through the wounds
Struggle through the fears
Struggle through the truths
You stand alone, alone
Alone, you stand aloneCome through, release me
Come through, release meHear them
Hear them cry, watch them fly
Let them bow to the altars of suppression
Till you'll feel them dieHear them cry, watch them fly

The power and the free will, they denyBeyond the mist far above
(I walked this far myself)
(My blood dripped from my knife)
On the highest peak
(I awoke and was alive)
The beacon is lit
(I did no longer weep)On the highest peak
(I saw my beacon)
The beacon will burn
(I ran to aid)

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