

# As Torches Rise

## Turisas

I take a look around,  
The blood of our men has painted the ground  
There are corpses lying everywhere  
Some try to pray, some cry in despair  
As our enemy cuts its way through our lines  
Desperate thoughts take over our minds  
Is this to be the end of our days? The overwhelming enemy  
Rides our front lines down  
With hate in their faces, with hate in their sound  
Hundreds of men lying wounded on the ground  
No one can help them,  
To their destiny they're bound I think of my family, I think of my home  
Interrupted by a fearful tone:  
"We're practically dead, they'll slaughter us all!"  
Through a cloud of dust I see our right wing fall This cursed war will swallow us all  
What will happen to our loved-ones,  
The ones we're fighting for?  
I will not stand and watch this army fall  
We will fight back, hear us roar Pull our lines together  
Our fury is greater than the worst stormy weather  
I grasp the sword in my hand, this is for my brothers,  
This is for my land  
With blood on my face to battle I ride  
With dust in my eyes, with faith in my heart  
Until death do us part From the skies a man came down to earth  
He lead our way and rode first  
How dark the night may seem  
A new day always heals I stroll across the field, the morning has broken,  
Our victory's been sealed  
The hooves have plowed the ground to mud,  
Familiar faces in ponds of blood  
A snowflake lands on my face,  
Melts and runs away  
The sun rose red that day

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