Beyond the Divide

Black Tusk

Crossing the boundaries of this land and time
A journey to enter the plains of divine
A power grows, thundering hooves
Fog obscures, cities of light
Beyond the Divide we must ride
Reach for the voices from the hallowed light
Mocking and taunting from the barren wastes
Hopeless, never coming, endless ride to the sky
You feel ever weaker, voices call from inside
Sliding from the saddle as the strength leaves your soul
Laughter from you demons as you cross the divide
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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