The Damned

Seventh Wonder

Render a sight late in the night and carry the story in time
With our fate stayed on your mind
To carry the price of solemn advice
To cherish and pray for a roll of the dice
And to bear truth to his signMorrow wind, herald of sorrow
Bless this sleeping kind
Across the plains the winds of tomorrow
Bear with them a tainted soulHere are the damned awaiting the living
The bringer of war, the dawn is no more
To carry the strife with the way of the swordFrom coast to coast, from land to land
Tearing in twain on the weakest of strands
and I know, nowhere to goThe sky is dark, the clockwork is turning
As the sun goes down
And all around the crosses are burning
And with them our last best hopeHere are the damned awaiting the living
The bringer of war, the dawn is no more
To carry the strife with the way of the swordOver the fields slain to a man
destiny played on the weakest of hands
and the poor souls made to burnAnd on these grounds the power the wicked
Bear within has gained controlHere are the damned awaiting the living
The bringer of war, the dawn is no more
To carry the strife with the way of the sword
Free of the sand never forgiving
Always on guard its gone too far
Here there be dragons and here are the damned

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