

Battlelore

"House Of Heros"

Visit "[House Of Heros](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The man and the ghost will meet again
In the night when it snows, never quiet, never cold

Hear their calling, lost lords to cast the ride, white
spears in their hands, pointing towards the sky

The ancient echoes from the wielded jaws, the bones
and the scales, the forgotten lore

The calm of the night, lighting the flame
In the night when they haunt the curtain shall fall
Heroes and fools, all together, all the same, statues of
the restless
Gallery of the drowned and the pale

The man and the ghost will meet again on the marshes
of the old, though silent when it snows

Visit [Battlelore](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.