

## **Demon Hunter**

# **"The Soldier's Song"**

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Through the clouds of Allen ash, a lonely mother's cry  
Among the fields of broken glass the loyal few will  
arise  
Faith now regained

Finding strength within the void, a raging fire ignites  
Spark of ever-burning power and conviction to fight  
Pride be your name

They will spit upon the honor that you guard with your  
life  
And run to hide in selfish fear when threat of death is  
in sight  
Lay down your shame

Armed with resistance and blind to the cost  
They say, your purpose is mindless and lost  
But we don't adhere to the slander they spill  
We mourn with your losses and stand, stand by your  
will

These tears we spill, they haunt us still  
Cries of the weak lie quiet in sleep beneath our feet  
These tears we spill, they haunt us still  
Cries of the weak lie quiet in sleep beneath our feet

We are the sons of Holy Wrath, a shining light in the  
dark  
The ones who walk amongst despair, no sign of fear in  
our hearts  
Stand in death's way

Shut out the voice of mindlessness, open your eyes to  
the truth  
Believe the words that stand the test and not the slurs  
of the youth  
You're not what they say

Armed with resistance and blind to the cost  
They say, your purpose is mindless and lost  
But we don't adhere to the slander they spill  
We mourn with your losses and stand, stand by your

will

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Turn over the tables and watch them run  
You'll be the weapon they can't outrun  
Turn over the tables and watch them run  
You'll be the weapon they can't outrun, go

These tears we spill, they haunt us still  
Cries of the weak lie quiet in sleep beneath our feet  
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