

# Enslaved "The Beacon"

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To war, let the havoc be revenged  
March against the lords of perdition  
Live, breathe

Persecute the ones  
That left to persecute your soul  
Crush the scepters of the kings  
And come and hail the vows of old

Hear them cry, watch them fly  
Let them bow to the altars of suppression  
Till you'll feel them die

Hear them cry, watch them fly  
The power and the free, will they deny?

Beyond the mist far above  
(How did I get his far?)  
(How did it come to this?)  
On the highest peak  
(Was my blood split in vain?)

The beacon is lit  
(Did I survive?)  
On the highest peak  
(Did I break the chains?)  
The beacon will burn  
(Was I ever alive?)

Hear them  
Hear them cry, watch them fly  
Let them bow to the altars of suppression  
Till you'll feel them die

Hear them cry, watch them fly  
The power and the free will, they deny

Beyond the mist far above  
(How did I get his far?)  
(How did it come to this?)  
On the highest peak

(Was my blood split in vain?)

The beacon is lit  
(Did I survive?)  
On the highest peak  
(Did I break the chains?)  
The beacon will burn  
(Was I ever alive?)

Struggle through the wounds  
Struggle through the fears  
Struggle through the truths  
You stand alone, alone  
Alone, you stand alone

Come through, release me  
Come through, release me

Hear them  
Hear them cry, watch them fly  
Let them bow to the altars of suppression  
Till you'll feel them die

Hear them cry, watch them fly  
The power and the free will, they deny

Beyond the mist far above  
(I walked this far myself)  
(My blood dripped from my knife)  
On the highest peak  
(I awoke and was alive)  
The beacon is lit  
(I did no longer weep)

On the highest peak  
(I saw my beacon)  
The beacon will burn  
(I ran to aid)

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