

Witticism

"Dance Of Flames"

Visit "[Dance Of Flames](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

See fullmoon rise from the seven seas,
Shines in gloom back from the steel.
The tears I've she'd ran bitter and wild,
Thy pale lips drew a last little smile.

I embrace the cold and weary night, wander lost on
narrow paths.
I mourn thy loss, up on thy wings of sorrow.

Grant me - a last dance on the seas - in morrows light
Dance the flames - so veil of dawn will take thy ship of
sorrow!

Like oncoming storm,
Attackers came with sword and bow!
Inglorious our blood got spilled,
Soiled the holy ground.
Halfdead men fought
This unholy war,
No glory not to win,
To freedom we've sworn our oath.

All I've known will wither away and sink into the sea,
No one will know about the loss that's been my share!
Proud songs ring loud and tell of wars we've won,
Where the ones who gave their lifes forever will live on.

Visit [Witticism](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.