

Fall Of Troy, The "The Last March Of The Ents"

Visit "[The Last March Of The Ents](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Raise up! To the Isengaurd walls
The deeper the cuts, the harder they fall
Taking back our rights, the last will of the night
I swear on my life, I won't back down this time

[Chorus]
Wear the crown
Lost in the hell that we've found
Hear that sound
We shall
Fight this together
My soldier my brother my friend
Live forever

The last words she said, "Father please come home"
But what she doesn't know yet, Daddy's good as dead
From the blood on their hands, dripped the freedom of
men
Remember days past, this shall be our last stand

[Chorus]

Wait!
The victory, is in the palm of our hands
Why can't you see, this will be the end

Visit [Fall Of Troy, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.