

Ten

"The Elysian Fields"

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Every blade laid to rest through Death's shrineless
remedy
Every stain marks the test of each timeless memory
When the last breath is aired from this soulless sorcery
As we're born we return here alone

Do the souls manifest themselves anger and mistrust
When the lives that they cherished so easily were
crushed
As they're born so they perish and crumble into dust
So the gods call their warriors home

refrain:

Pure melody, raw threnody
Death and rebirth to the magical madrigal
Born to the shield, sword and the steel
Dust of the earth blown across the Elysian Fields

Every season is signless for legions of the grave
As the years fall behind us the centuries remain
But our hearts still remind us so proud and unashamed
What a legend we carved in the stone

refrain:

Pure melody, raw threnody
Death and rebirth to the magical madrigal
Born to the shield, sword and the steel
Dust of the earth blown across the Elysian Fields

Do the eyes on the endless horizon wait for me
Will she die never knowing how much she meant to me
Will the love that I gave her be all she'll ever need
What remains when the spirits have flown

refrain:

Pure melody, raw threnody
Death and rebirth to the magical madrigal
Born to the shield, sword and the steel
Dust of the earth blown across the Elysian Fields

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