

The Iveys

"Sworn To The Flame"

Visit "[Sworn To The Flame](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wrath, born unto deceit and hate, black child of fate,
now rule supreme
Fire, counsellor of vehemence, cleanser of sins, sweep
over me

Till my judgement day has come, until my flame is
won,
Till I'm burnt out from the pattern that engulfs us all...

I'll survive, lone I will uphold
The sacred principles of courage, truth and love I
serve...
Here I stand, an Avatar,
Ray of gleaming light for the people of these sad,
barren times...

Ice, quiet source of pureness, vanguard of reason,
quench my dark side
Pride, old father of sorrow, utmost of all sins, will you
challenge me

Through the shadows cold and bare where morrow's
hope yet fades,
Through this madness grown out of pain where dreams
are turned to haze...

On I'll ride, my candlelight
Flickers threatened by the cruel winds of Limbo...
Still I stand, I'm just a man,
Torn and battered, but my high cause shines on...

Time goes by, fool human kind,
Frail and faint-of-heart, still sows the seeds of wrath
and pride...
Sacrifice, kneel by the Light,
All throughout your life be sworn to the Flame

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

