

# Amon Amarth, No Fear For The Setting Sun

I'm out of breath  
And all my muscles ache  
It feels like spikes  
With every step I take

My heart beats  
It's about to burst  
This day my  
Luck turned to the worse

There's nowhere to run  
Darkness is closing in  
I don't fear the setting sun  
Or the twilight that it brings  
Dark clouds fill the sky  
My fate is close at hand  
Today is the day that I die  
Today I make my final stand

I fought so hard  
For taste of victory  
The war is lost  
But I refuse to kneel

I can't go back now  
There is no retreat  
I will fight hard for  
All that I believe

I'm out of breath  
And all my muscles ache  
It feels like spikes  
With every step I take

I can't go back now  
There's now retreat  
I will fight  
'Til death  
I make my final charge

I,  
Make my final charge  
I,  
Have no fear in heart  
I,  
Will no longer run  
I,  
Do not fear the dark

Solo: Johan Sderberg

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