

Asg, Gallop Song

Marching towards the sun
The command that's under no one
Master of war and lords
The rain falls for 13 days
The horses seem to know their number
Focus on you alone
All I've got is what you see x3
Pick up the stones that decay
On this small ground
Pick up the stones that decay
It's my gift to you
The purest pain a man can live through
Just in an afternoon
Admiral greed the sea
Born again amongst these trees
Rooting on in, into history
All I've got is what you see x3
Pick up the stones that decay
On this small ground
Pick up the stones that decay
Marching towards the sun
The dark command that's under no one
Master of war and lords
The rain falls for 13 days
The horses seem to know their number
Focus on you alone
All I've got is what you see x3
Pick up the stones that decay
On this small ground
Pick up the stones that decay