

Battlelore, Third Immortal

The greater light, shall I obey
Like all immortals
I will make my way
I have seen the riddles
And heard the songs
I am immortal, I must obey
I can smell the fire
Hear the hammers and the wheels
I can feel the fear inside of me
No birds are singing
No sound of trees
The growing darkness all around me
Third immortal
The lord and the servant
Do I have to ride
There are others in need
Must I call the Lords of the skies
I know my heart
And I know my way
This is where the end shall begin
Raining ashes, tears of doom
Dead leaves along the road
It is not a trick of light
Crimson colors in the sky
I could hide, I could run away
I am here for the cause
The great plan shall remain
For the reason I will stay
Third immortal
The lord and the servant
Spirit of the old
From the light of the ghost
I have been away for too long
But now I know, it is my time
I shall bow to the greater light
Like all immortals I made my way
I have been hiding all the powers
I am a servant I will obey
This will be my finest hour