

# 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