

# Celesty, Shelter

Amardon:

Running away, hours or days  
Finally I'm free the gates before me I see  
Holding the stones must find a place to hide  
Must keep them away, from the demonic shrine

My army is fighting for me  
For the stones, or we'll never be free

Keepers of light.  
Shall behold their might.  
To arms of gods I will give my life.  
Escaped from the dark.  
Their light in my heart.  
Divine was their meaning to keep me alive.

Now take these stones, hide them like gold  
To place filled with love, This is what spirits told  
We must fight for the stones, to last standing man  
We won't see tomorrow, they'll destroy this land

My army is fighting for me  
For the stones, or we'll never be free

Keepers of light  
Shall behold their might  
To arms of gods I will give my life  
Escaped from the dark  
Their light in my heart  
Divine was their meaning to keep me alive.