

# Ensiferum, Guardians of Fate

Race with the wind  
The night is ending  
They will win  
when the sun is rising  
Stories have been told for years about the rebel man  
riding in the lands of unknown  
No one has ever seen their furious beings  
and their secret remains untold

Their deeds shall be heard  
Their legend will live forever  
They are the Guardians Of Fate

As they shouted their last battle cries their destiny was to be dead  
Their future was in no one's hands like the prophet of the moon had said

Those who travelled far away from home, they'll never return  
and those who crossed the seas of hope, they all will burn