

# Path Of Resistance, Against The Gale

These are the hours where our souls are tested  
Their resolve weakens  
While the storm strengthens  
I won't share in their dismal fate

As time passes the pressure intensifies to just give in  
To be swept over and down to never return again  
Tattered and torn  
Taken by the wind  
Frantic hands grasp to pull me under with them  
The waves, the rocks, the tower on the shore  
The light shines through the dark  
Steer by it and be sure against the gale  
Hold fast  
Committed for life  
With my skeleton crew  
We will last even through this night  
Hold fast the faithful.