

Pride And Fall, Border

For all that know where this path will lead them
along the border we have tried to fight them
countless souls will meet their maker
we have raised our swords one hundred millions
for all that knows where this light will guide them
a trail of tears is what awaits them
the land they seek has armed their forces
upon this road walked many giants
our home is lost and as we know its what they came for
along the border we have tried to fight them
hold the pain for one lost love
that might appease the sorrows spell
some day theyll raise our fallen statues
and once again kiss lips of clay
our home is lost and as we know its what they came for
along the border we have tried to fight them...