

# Saga, Snow Fell

He sat in a room  
in a square of the color of blood.  
He'd rule the whole world  
if there was a way that he could.  
He'd sit and he'd stare  
at the minreds on top of the towers.  
For he was the beast  
as he hatched his new plans to gain power.

(chorus)

And the snow fell  
covering the dreams and ideals.  
And the snow fell  
freezing the blood and the wheels.  
And the snow fell  
they had to keep warm for survival.  
And the snow fell  
defeating the beast's only rival.

They took the old roads  
that Napoleon had taken before.  
They fought as a force as a light  
against the darkness in a holy war.  
One day they were looking around  
at the sun shining on the cold flowers.  
The next day they were freezing to death  
in the snow and the ice cold showers.

(chorus)

Then came the deadly road  
back from the steps of their retreat.  
The cold racked their bodies  
but worse was the pain of defeat.  
Many people who had hailed them once  
now turned and looked away.  
These people now knew  
that the beast was on it's way.

(chorus)

You finally came back  
to the borders of your fatherland.  
Now enemies came  
traitors everywhere at hand.  
Many people who had fought and died  
knowing that they had to win.  
Well yet still it sickens my heart  
to see the picture of the red flag in Berlin.

(chorus)