

WARKINGS, The Rite

Her courage was broken when she was
Left to fight alone
All her power, from her rage
Her soul in despair and so spoiled
Hidden in the darkest nights
All her grief comes from the past

And in the darkness
A whispering breeze
Sorrow fades away
Far away

Don't stop fighting, you are not alone
I will never let you fall, hold your soul
We will find a way
Don't stop searching, you will find the light
We will gather in the night
Reunite, start the untold rite
The untold rite

Her misery eternal and the magic
Was her passion for the sound
Of silent whispers calling ancient souls
Remedy was her healing and the fire
Cleansing all the doubt
Her soul was bleeding never again

And in the darkness
A whispering breeze
Sorrow fades away
Far away

Don't stop fighting, you are not alone
I will never let you fall, hold your soul
We will find a way
Don't stop searching, you will find the light
We will gather in the night
Reunite, start the untold rite

Oh my dark queen
Let me have that honor
One last strike
One last fight

Don't stop fighting, you are not alone
I will never let you fall, hold your soul
We will find a way
Don't stop searching, you will find the light
We will gather in the night
Reunite, start the untold rite
The untold rite