

# 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

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We will find a way  
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Oh my dark queen  
Let me have that honor  
One last strike  
One last fight

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Don't stop searching, you will find the light  
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Reunite, start the untold rite  
The untold rite