## Bob Catley, This Gallant Band Of Manic Stranger

This gallant band of manic strangers Have carried cause to fight Push to the limit, warning calling With no remorse tonight

For what seemed centuries, we knew this time would come We have to turn the tide, this battle must be won We must return this land to what it was before The faceless overlord betrayed the ring he forged

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We tread forgotten paths where shadow's cloak is torn We are invisible, the silence and the storm We hold the sacred key to all that is to come Our plight is liberty, we stand or we will fall

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