

# Nocturnal Rites, Hold On To The Flame

It's been told about the mighty land,  
The sun is never setting from the sky  
Gold is washed up on the shore, to a shifting sand  
The dream about the day when I'll never die  
Charging through the open sea, no signs to lead the way  
Wind will shift and carry us at hand

We feel the walls are closing in  
The tide will take a turn, will make us drift ashore

Keep on holding on, Keep on holding to the flame  
And life will go on  
Keep on holding on, Keep holding  
Life will still go on

Holding on to promises and what the legends say  
We will see the shore of our land  
Skyline meets an open bay, Illusions might betray  
Onward to the land of mystery