Savage Grace, Into The Fire

Too many battles I've seen, my hell never ending So many dreams of good men they never shall dream Life after life has gone by, without ever taking The road to the meaning of what, of what it all means So don't stand in our way. Die for our sins. Cry for our souls We choose our own fate. Answer to none. Defy Them all We'll dare to go INTO THE FIRE. INTO THE FIRE. We show no remorse for the deeds of death and destruction The call that we heed, let us fight without fear The glorious victories we won can not satisfy me For I know the next day's attack just might be my last Too many battles I've seen, my hell never ending So many dreams of good men they never shall dream The glorious victories we won can not satisfy me For I know the next day's attack just might be my last