

HOME AT LAST

By Richard Paul

* = Stressed Syllables
_ = Unstressed Syllables

Feel the final seconds fall away,
* * * * *
Feel your phantom heartbeats,
* * *
We've come for the Earth on this crimson day
* * * *
And there'll be no retreat.
* * *
_ _ _ _

CHORUS

Forward, Earthward, we'll not wait,
* * * *
Do your worst to save our home.
* * * *
Humans, Vampires, take it back!
* * * *
Earth's poor heart is ours alone,
* * * *
Earth shall weep to hold Her own.
* * * *
Cynewyn's children, take it back!
* * * *
_ _ _ _

CHORUS END

Think on all they've done and find your rage.
* * * * *
There must be no mercy here.
* * * *
Tormenting evil marks their tyrants' age,
* * * * *
Now our own age is drawing near.
* * * *
_ _ _ _

CHORUS

We have been the blade from out the shadows,
* * * * *
One by one their numbers dropped,
* * * *
Now e'en the sun His favour shows,
* * * *
Our march home they shall not stop.
* * * *
_ _ _ _

CHORUS

Make ready for the fiercest of all frays,
* * * *
Where all our fury shall descend.
* * * *
Make ready for the strife of judgement day
* * * * *
And afterwards, the end.
* * * *
_ _ _ _

CHORUS