

# Pride And Fall, Border

For all that know where this path will lead them  
along the border we have tried to fight them  
countless souls will meet their maker  
we have raised our swords one hundred millions  
for all that knows where this light will guide them  
a trail of tears is what awaits them  
the land they seek has armed their forces  
upon this road walked many giants  
our home is lost and as we know its what they came for  
along the border we have tried to fight them  
hold the pain for one lost love  
that might appease the sorrows spell  
some day theyll raise our fallen statues  
and once again kiss lips of clay  
our home is lost and as we know its what they came for  
along the border we have tried to fight them...