

HOLD ON TILL THE FIRST DAWN

By Richard Paul

A curse made in Hell

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To make of our flesh

--*--- --*--

A chariot-Fell

*-- *--

For a demon's sport.

--*--- --*---

A hunger for blood,

-- ------

Our death in the day,

--*--- *--

Our flesh to be stole,

--*--- --*---

Our souls ripped away.

--*--- --*---

Yet long we have lived

-- ------

And far we have flown,

-- ------

Our bane to outlive,

--*--- --*--

Our devils to thwart.

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On a humble plane,

--*--- --*---

With a foreign spell,

*-- *--

Our fates will unfurl

--*--- --*--

From the churls of Hell.

---*--- --*---

CHORUS

All must gather on top of the hill

*-- *-- *-- *--

'Neath the Goddess moon o'er the city of beasts.

--*--- --*--- *-- *--

The demons know all and will haunt us until

--*--- *-- ---*--- *--

From their curse and their claws we're released.

--*--- --*--- ---*---

We shall end millennia of violation,

*-- *-- *-- *-- *--

We shall make safe our futures, and the sun.

*-- *-- *-- *-- *--

CHORUS END

They strike with nightmares,

---*--- --*---

They strike with cruelties,

---*--- --*---

Our souls they would snare

-- ------

Before we are freed.

--*--- --*---

Their fury escapes

*-- *--

From their hopeless cage,

---*--- --*---

Without us they'll stay

*-- *--

Enchained with their rage.

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CHORUS

The stars have grown dark,

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No world is untouched,

---*--- ---*---

For hope's brightest spark

---*--- --*---

Ignites anarchy.

--*--- *--

Yet when we are free

---*--- *--

And sever the link,

*-- *--

Hell's hand falls to doom,

---*--- --*---

Down to darkness it sinks.

---*--- --*---

*-- = Suggested Stressed Syllables

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