

### **III Eagle**

Soldiers of darkness, armies of the night  
Warriors of good, guardians of light  
Clashing opponents in every way  
Disaster coming closer by day

(Chorus)

Spiraling slowly spinning without a sound  
Faintly falling feathers on the ground

Forces engaged, battlelines drawn  
Wave upon wave ten years gone  
Trouble ahead and trouble behind  
Waking up dead: it's all fine

Chorus

Chorus

No winners or losers just live or dead  
Beggars and choosers lies that are fed  
No words to be spoken, no uttered sound  
Eagle lies broken, dead on the ground