

# Wilderun, Vaunting Veins

Carve the fire into your skin  
Stitch the wounds revealing the sin  
Waiting in the sky is the wisdom of the ages  
Freedom's ignorant realm

Clear the thoughts addressing your heart  
While rage and honor tear your apart  
Look beyond the clouds  
With your troubles left behind you  
I can lead you

Charging, bloody  
Crimson red  
Hollow, shameful  
Leave them dead

Nightfall draws ever near  
In the silence all you can hear  
Is pride's heartless whimper  
As your purpose falls away  
But hold your ground and wait

Shadows creep in forest below  
The sun has set, no light left to show  
The memory to bridge  
This purpose to your home  
The cracking glow unknown

At the sound of war, when blood boils to a flame  
Does your spirit die?  
When the frost of your truth has melted away  
Vaunting veins will redden the night

Your ghost charges forth  
Vaunting veins will redden the night  
Your heart still breathes in the north

You long to see this enemy  
As a mirror into your soul  
A worthy adversary wearing the badge  
Of his strength for all to know  
But his heart is buried deep in his eyes  
His purpose locked within his mind  
You fear the power his clarity can find

Fall to your knees  
You bored and reckless man  
Why have you taken the lives of  
Those who choose to walk the path of light

Men - But can you tell which is your foe  
Blood - It flows in rivers on the ground below  
Wind - The wind is howling past your ear  
Now - Your final battle drawing near

The despair of the voices from my home  
Fills the air  
Was love not enough?  
Were they not enough?

Screams of sorrow, longing for my land  
Sanguine pride flows down my hand  
Wounds to guide my way eternally  
My fire stains the earth

