More stories at WordBlanks.com

Through the fire and flames

1. Adjective _____

Through the fire and flames

_____Adjective_____ a cold winter morning, in the time before the light

In flames of death's eternal reign, we ride towards the fight

When the darkness has fallen down, and the times are tough all right

The sound of evil laughter falls around the world tonight

Fighting hard, fighting on for the steel, through the wastelands evermore

The scattered souls will feel the hell, bodies wasted on the shores

On the blackest plains in hell's domain, we watch them as they go

In fire and pain, now once again, we know

So now we fly ever free

We're free before the thunderstorm

On towards the wilderness, our quest carries on

Far beyond the sundown, far beyond the moonlight

Deep inside our hearts and all our souls

So far away, we wait for the day

For the lives all so wasted and gone

We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days

Through the fire and the flames, we carry on

As the red day is dawning

And the lightning cracks the sky

They'll raise their hands to the heavens above

With resentment in their eyes

Running back through the mid-morning light

There's a burning in my heart

We're banished from a time in a fallen land

To a life beyond the stars

In your darkest dreams see to believe

Our destiny this time

And endlessly we'll all be free tonight

And on the wings of a dream, so far beyond reality

All

alone in desperation, now the time has gone

Lost inside, you'll never find, lost within my own mind

Day after day this misery must go on

So far away, we wait for the day

For the lives all so wasted and gone

We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days

Through the fire and the flames, we carry on

Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh

Now here we stand with their blood on our hands

We fought so hard, now can we understand?

I'll break the seal of this curse if I possibly can

For freedom of every man

So far away, we wait for the day

For the lives all so wasted and gone

We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days

Through the fire and the flames, we carry on

©2026 WordBlanks.com · All Rights Reserved.