

VULTURES

(Fighting The Monsters EP Track #1; Lyrics by: Graham Gaudreault)

Here comes the storm.
Flashing on our horizon.
No one can run.
We'll have to face pure evil.

Is this war worth fighting for?
Seems to me we've lost our rapport,
But we have to win, and we won't back down.
It always ends in destruction.

I've always feared that we're our own worst enemy,
But I know we're sick and tired of living on our knees.

We are but one.
Lost in this vat of evil.
I've come undone.
Vultures invade our nightmares.

We'll rise.
They'll fall,
From power.
And now they'll see a pure enemy.

I know we'll make it right with the time left ahead.
Now their only way out is a bullet to the head.
We'll take them down make them feed on misery.
We'll show them what it's like to live upon their knees.

We are but one.
Lost in this vat of evil.
I've come undone.
Vultures invade our nightmares.

Is it right? We always fall apart we where empty from the start.
Misery is our company and I know it means something we're left stranded in the rain.
That's it for you.
That's it for me.

I've been here before,
Lost in this nightmare.
I witnessed the storm.
We marched to the horizon.

We reap what we sow.
Cold hearts made of stone.
Stay with me please.
We are sick and tired, I'm begging you, please.

Braving the storm.
Cold hearts made of stone.

FIGHTING THE MONSTERS

(Fighting The Monsters EP Track #2; Lyrics by: Graham Gaudreault)

We wake for battle as the sun rise is near.
Prepare ourselves for war; not give into fear.
Sharpen our blades and fill our hearts with pride.
We face our enemies with no doubt inside.
We're fighting monsters that have no remorse.
We'll show them no mercy and even the score.

We can never back down.
We must fight for our lives.
They could devour us all if we don't stand and fight.

Now we will raise our swords up to the sky.
We must conquer all that's evil.
Now we'll join our friends in Valhalla.

We charge the field with our lives in our hands.
Our axe, our shields are match for no man.
Our strength their numbers, which one will survive?
We charge the field no monsters can hide.
We're killing monsters that have no remorse.
We'll show them no mercy, their blood on our swords.

Now we will raise our swords up to the sky.
We must honour all the fallen.
We will meet again in Valhalla.

Now the field has calmed.
We hear small cries of death.
The monsters are gone.
We hear our brothers last breath.

(Our souls filled with pride)

Now we will raise our swords up to the sky.
We must conquer all that's evil.
Now we'll join our friends in Valhalla.

HELL OR HIGH WATER

(Fighting The Monsters EP Track #3; Lyrics by: Graham Gaudreault)

My dreams are empty, saw our worlds collide.
We feel nothing, there's a distance inside.
Can we make it through this when there's no end in sight?
Grab onto me we are in for a ride.

Can we claw our way up from hell?
Can we swim through water that is broken?
All I know is that we have to try.
Hell or high water we have to survive.
Fuck this shit, I know we can make it.
We have to face all kinds of our fears.
Better suck it up there's no time for tears.

I know that our worlds are broken.
Been through this kind of hell before.
I know that our worlds are drowning.
I've weathered this kind of storm before.

Now we've made it through our own dismay.
Nothing here will ever be the same.
Upon our thrones just wasting time.
Let me into control your mind.
Rest we'll die.
We'll have to burn it down.
We have to face all kinds of our fears.
Better suck it up there's no time for tears.

Reach up.
Try to find me.
The smoke will clear, get your ass off the floor.

Reach up.
Stand beside me.
I've never felt this way before.

Reach up.
Face our darkness.
Our dreams are real, we found them in hell.

Reach up!

Now we are free to live out our dreams.
Fulfill our lives with no doubt inside.
No more poison to fuck with our lives.
We fought like hell, we fought to survive.

FADED THROUGH

(Fighting The Monsters EP Track #4; Lyrics by: Graham Gaudreault)

I've wasted this life holding empty parts of you, why can't we change?
I poured poison on you too.

I will never survive this catastrophe.
I know I am part of this monstrosity.
I can see the light in your eyes.
Please guide me through, through the darkness inside.

I've always been lost I may never be found.
I can see light that passes through.
Fuck this I'm lost I'll never be found.
The light it past from me to you.

I will never survive this catastrophe.
I know I'm a pathetic cliché tragedy.
I can see the light in your eyes.
They've faded through the darkness inside.

Peaceful silence,
Waves of Darkness,
No Way Out.

I ended this life from a bottles point of view.
Blurred Lines of change.
Left with broken thoughts of you.

I've always been lost.
I may never be found.
I can see light that passes through.
Fuck this I'm lost I'll never be found.
The light it passed from me to you.

Peaceful silence,
Waves of Darkness,
No Way Out.

I will steal the light from your eyes.
Drown you within the darkness inside.
Can't see down here we're going to drown, and now you know that, and now you see that.

Retract my decision to walk this life down the path of agony.
Respect my decision to live my life a beautiful tragedy.

THE IRON HARVEST

(Fighting The Monsters EP Track #5; Lyrics by: Graham Gaudreault)

Our tortured minds, our broken souls can't lift their eyes.
We're staring down at hell, we'll do whatever it takes to survive.
The rain that falls can't wash away this horrid blood.
Artillery it hits and drives us in the mud.

No time to rest we must fight at the end of our rope, our precious lives.
We march through death, through the pain as the worlds ripped apart, can't die in vain.
We'll take the ridge, push them back.
Burn a hole through their hearts, they never thought we'd fight back.

We watch the rain as it slowly turns into snow.
March over corpses frozen to the ground below.

We strive through death cause we have to.
No time to stop we'll be run through.
There is no end to this massacre.
This is a true test of our minds.
Our sanity walks a fine line.
We risk it all to walk the Iron Harvest.

Pray to the stars, end all our suffering.
This carnage must end, my minds done enduring.
Have we gone mad?
Why must we suffer?
Death falls from the stars, ends all our suffering.

Embrace a life of death that's all we have.
We passed through fields of gore, no life, no more.

We walked through hell the rain won't stop.
Can't wash this pain away. Crawled through blood to the other side, nothing stayed the same.

Conflict and tragedy it changed our reality.
We survived three hundred days of constant artillery.
It's time to sleep, some dying men have something to say.