forlorn skies
their blank eyes stare into a forlorn sky
disgraceful figures stumble through the mists
sons of their nations, lost generation
a tragedy beyond imagination

burnt by the sun, drowned in the rain buried alive in this cold, scorched earth

(Refrain)

no glory left to find they all have met their demons they all have stopped to cry we're dying for no reason forlorn skies we're dying for no reason

the day they marched into the abyss wantonness and confidence anffended us and flowers blazoned our doom we lost our dreams

these withered hearts are waiting for the end those who will return, will never leave this hell again

a merciless horizon does not promise any hope father versus father brother against brother a tomb for all humanity

(Refrain)

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