

War Victim

Legenda Aurea

Wintertide has begun
The wind is whispering of evaporated hope
As I lie here
On the icecold ground
Drowning in my blood
Drowning in desperateness

Far from here, I see a light
Let myself fall, set my fist

Lost are the times of heroic deeds
Only disorder and death remained
Faith is gone
Everything plunges into darkness
And I wait until I fade away

Far from here, I see a light
Let myself fall, set my fist