Children Forlorn

Axenstar

Welcome to this tortured place of life Where the truth is locked behind the doors and swept aside We are the ones that are born to face this hell What will become of our future, only time will tell

Lost all control since the sacred times of old They believe in what they preach but we're out of reach

We are the children forlorn Nobody cares 'bout the scorn We live and bleed, we die in need We are the children forlorn

Our lives been beaten down with time

If you could look into our future emptiness you'd find

Another day, another soul astray

We always seem to wonder "is this the only way?"

There will come a day when all the fools will sail away All the promises they made to you are swept away And when the smoke has cleared and you see us standing there You will never be in chains again, yeath