The silence before death spans a lifetime

Short bursts, the fire strikes all around Red shreds of flesh and splintering bone A paralyzing fear roars inside my head And stealy my breath away A tap at my shoulder I turn to see the reaper Glare into my eyes The blood flows from my open wounds

I hit the ground running
And now I hit it hard again

Trained for this but never ready
I staunch the flow with a prayer
An enemy in sight - I raise my rifle sight
Pull on the trigger - flash of light
But the world grows dim
Heaven and earth begin to swim
The sound of war fades away
Fades as I fall into the abyss

I hit the ground running
And now I hit it hard again

Awakened by figures in white
Fluttering angels with crimson crosses glide
Reborn from the reapers arms
Thrown back into a world of harm
If mercy falls from the heavens
It's color is red and clots as it falls
Crowned upon a throne of blood
Cruelty sits in its pride and infamy

I hit the ground running
And now I hit it hard again