

The Fallen

Blackguard

Here I stand stained in red bodies lie all around the battle and
lives the cost paid in full and then some I look around this
place these hills as children we once did play those were times
of innocence now the dead they own the place and once was does
not remain innocence has turned to pain when death surrounds and
lights not found the fallen weep in misery, my hand to theirs
and theirs to mine it's mine to give and them receive now stand
my friend it's not the end your cries have not gone unheard new
life you'll lead new things you'll see and fill your spirit
with a new hope...