

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...