

Embers

Bolt Thrower

From the glowing fragments of
what remains,
The soul shall rise from amongst
the flames,
From smouldering ruins the
power grows,
Feel the pulse of fear as we
regain control.
From the ashes of a million dead,
The children of tomorrow now are led.
Into the darkness as emotions slowly
Memortes of the past cannot be saved.
Blowing down to face your new
found life,
There is no escape, you must comply,
This resurrected hate can't be denied.
Asking for redemption - we laugh and
lok away,
There shall be no exception - Revenge
on man begins today.
You thought that it was all over, But its
only just begun,
For your life is mortal, Look to what fate
will become.
Learn to live afraid of what may be,
For we possess this world - All that
you see,
Your life is no more than a game to me.
Visions of the future reflected in
the past,
Existing in the present which surely
cannot last.
From the void terror takes its hold,
Face the wrath as history unfolds.