Last Stand of Humanity

Bolt Thrower

There is no time for despair Entering the void Of your worst nightmares As the spirit leaves The body will decay Watching as your life blood Slowly slips away

In a second all turns black Mind is numbed With pain and torment Alone the only witness As you bleed Departure of your soul Will finally concede

Abandoned In the last attack Death no glory Last stand of humanity

Descending No way back Death at the point of victory Last stand of humanity

Attaining Pride at last With new found hope There still could be victory