

## Ritual

Bolt Thrower

Remembering promises  
Once made but now unspoken  
Born of child like minds  
These shadows of the past are now forsaken

From the dawn of your first day  
To this death bed on which you lay  
To survive we must comply  
With the ritual of your life

Can you remember things we said  
The dreams our expectations  
Like ashes scattered in the wind  
There is no recollection

Throughout the passing years  
Faith will allay your years  
Follow the holy rites  
In the ritual of your life

Life an endless ritual  
Continuation perpetual

Throughout the passing years  
Faith will allay your years  
Follow the holy rites  
In the ritual of you life

Try to remember if you can  
The pacts we made most solemn  
Hands of time have brought decay  
Those memories are forgotten

Now as you reach the end  
All pain you must transcend  
When you die you can't deny  
The ritual of your life