

# When Cannons Fade

**Bolt Thrower**

When Cannons Fade

Into the eighth offensive  
Frontline reformed  
Artillery that never ceased  
In overtures of war

...When cannons fade

Now the guns are silenced  
End of hell storm  
The final argument of kings  
All earth transformed

...When cannons fade

As the silence grows  
Steadily replacing  
The resonance of thunder  
Deep in the soul

Conscience still remains  
Horror - amongst the flames  
Ashes keep on falling

I close my eyes  
And even now  
The distant memory remains  
Of the last laments  
To be played

(When cannons fade)