

Do Not Cry For Me

Brutal Attack

Blood soaking the soil you leave this mortal coil, After years of pain of struggle and toil, struggle and toil. As your life ebbs away you're heard to say, Oh mother, I've lived for this day .

Remember my smile and know I did my best, Think of me when you see the flowers in the forest. This is the only way the man is really free, Dry your tears-do not cry-for me.

The light fades behind your eyes, The chapter closes no more goodbyes, no more goodbyes. Death is no failure, no death is a gift, And your body will rise with every new morning mist, new morning mist.

With your outstretched hand blood feeding the land You cry to your mother, please understand, please understand. I chose this life and now I've found my place And I die a victor in this warrior race, this warrior race.

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