

The Endless March

Burden Of Life

- January 1942 -

Today I found my dearest friend

Dead

The face of an aged and tired you

While I covered his stomach still warm

With my frozen fingers

I finally and absolutely Realised

That this raging war is nothing but insanity

I write these words with tears in my eyes

As for now I know

They could be the last I leave to this world cursed

We failed to see through the web of lies

We failed to understand that there is nothing glorious about war

And now we have to pay

Back then when things all fell into place

We got intoxicated by that's shady embrace

For the welfare of our rich

We took victory for granted

Just as we were told

Years went by and by now we are in doubt

In doubt of our charge across the lands

The dying we can not be of avail witt

Possessed

For anyone

The clock of war will prove

That hope is in vain but

Obliterated youth

How shall we bear up all the pain

We've marched on as the ones who still believed

Before our minds perceived

The downfall's closing in on us and

One by one the sun will set down on us

Our memories to dust

Our farewell though'll be sung forevermore

This war is a shortcut to the absolute demise

It's all unfolding before our eyes dying

The death of millions of fathers

The death of millions of sons

No longer will I care soon all be gone

Yet still forced to march on

We've marched on as the ones who still believed

Before our minds perceived

The downfall's closing in on us and

One by one the sun will set down on us

Our memories to dust

Our farewell though'll be sung forevermore

One by one the sun will set down on us

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For our cause we sacrificed

For which cause we sacrificed
For nothing did we sacrifice ourselves