

Death March

CABAL

Death march, death march
Your every thought is forever enslaved
Death march, death march
Empty existence from cradle to grave

You're trapped but you don't see the bars around you, not like I do
All the lines so blindingly defined, entranced by its shine

A parade of condemnation, mistaken for salvation
False light brings no redemption, only damnation

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Empty existence from cradle to grave

Forever falling, falling in line
Cursed by every breath
Every single step you take is one closer to death

Death march
You walk around with your head held high and your neck in the noose
Not knowing you were born to lose

Condemned, by the choices that you've made
You've given up control, you've marked your soul

Condemned, you are led by ignorance
Condemned, you never stood a chance
Condemned, you drag your coffins along
Condemned, while the crows sing your song

All your actions are committed in vain

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