## **Execution 44**

**Darkane** 

Signing up to the final fate
Leaving a life once full of hope
Your trust is now in the hands of hate
Souls falling down the darkest slope

While living a secure life in peace Trying to make the best for yourself Pulled away from a normal existence By those self claimed to rule

Moved, transported, deported, imprisoned Never to return Born in hedonistic blasphemy

Painful existence in the dark cell No windows just a solid door Prisoners suffocating in this hell People laying, dying on the floor

How valuable was a life to you? For your last mission I had to crawl

Born in unholy blasphemy Exterminated

Moved, transported, deported, imprisoned Never to return Born in hedonistic blasphemy

Others forced to stand all night Screaming for help not able to move Pressed together painfully tight So what are you trying to prove?

How valuable was a life to you? For your last mission I had to crawl Dragged through dust in humiliation Shot against are in forced wall