Walk away the bastard son Left alone beside his gun Watch the blood runs through his veins A generation without a face The end of the age of silence Fate of a newborn sin Lineage of Defiance Refusing to lie again Man of hope and sorrow Born to live in pain Product of tomorrow No matter of time to help He made the wall of shame Too young to know a big mistake He won't forgive what he can't forget Killed his victims within a breath The end of the age of silence Fate of a newborn sin Lineage of Defiance Refusing to lie again Man of hope and sorrow Born to live in pain Product of tomorrow No matter of time to help

All alone this bastard son
Left to die besides his gun
Nothing left to call his own
Left to die all alone
Man of hope and sorrow
Born to live in pain
Product of tomorrow
Product of today
End of the age of silence
End of a newborn day
Limeage of Defiance
Refusing to lie again
Again
Again
Again