

# Last Light

Fallujah

These limbs have grown so bare  
In the coldest winter of our given time  
Time's ticking down,  
And you were never meant to be here  
Running towards the fire,  
Feeding on the flames  
No one's here to guide you  
As creation blooms before your eyes

Glory  
Lost to thoughts of apathy  
Shadows fill the void  
Where memories recede,  
As your light goes out

Some were meant to fight  
Some were meant to die

You will let your life flicker out  
Let it fade,  
Let it fade away

Time is  
Time is running out  
Let the ghost of revelled youth  
Cling to you like shadows  
Chasing light