

## Sea of Rubble

Hate

A lifeless cold stare  
In the night of funeral pyres  
Thy blood has fed the soil  
What a bloody shame  
That you all became carcass  
In those piteous nights  
The bane of our existence  
It grows in the wells of extinguished life

My hate is cold  
In the night of funeral pyres  
Choking on the black haze

I march this road  
Yet it never seems to end  
Through the sea of rubble  
Streets I struggle to name  
Faces I struggle to recall  
They have all perished in inferno

The burning stake  
Under the ardent sky  
It's all that remains

There's a glory in the midst of carnage  
And a glory that shines upon the tears of those who survived  
I bled all I could and I won't bleed no more

They will always burn  
They will always burn  
They will always burn till the sun shines no more  
They will always burn till the sun shines no more  
They will always burn till the sun shines no more

The burning stake  
Under the ardent