

Falling Leaves

Human Fortress

Why did you call his name?
Why didn't you accept the shame?
Why did you grab the sword you could not handle, you could not
bear?
What did you try to achieve?
What did misguide your belief?
What did you think to find in useless battles but tears and dea
th - but tearful death

Here lies my dying son
Soon my own time will come
In the halls of our fathers we shall meet again
My world's now an empty shell
I'm burning in a living hell
And my soul screams out vengeance, I will not return - not retu
rn

How did you make him gone?
How did you slay my son?
Now you will serve the king of pain in his dreadful realm, his
fearful realm
Where will you meet your death?
Where do you hide from my wrath?
I will not rest til I'm free from the spell and your doom is se
aled, a sinister fate - your sinister fare

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Here lies my dying son - I will not rest until my quest is done
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