

## The Unknown (Strength)

In Hearts Wake

To all victims and witnesses of fear: your brave young hearts,  
they will  
prevail, they won't find defeat. Broken homes fuck the way, the  
y breed  
hate young hearts repay. Born on the battlefield your past rema  
ins  
unknown.

Bringing back all the days you've been through, finding life so  
hard to  
value. If I could take away the pain, there'd be more to inheri  
t your last  
name. Where are you now?

To all victims and witnesses of fear: your brave young hearts,  
they will  
prevail. Older now laid to rest with six feet upon the chest. B  
orn from  
the battlefield your past remains unknown. So burn this motherf  
ucker down.  
Burn it down.