

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.