

# Long Road Home

Inter Arma

Life  
Is a fleeting shadow  
That dances across forgotten fields  
Only to be lost at twilight

Wicked  
Is the great night that follows  
It is the sire of abhorrence  
Its cruelty knows no boundary, no end

Wisdom  
Let it guide your weary form  
Through the gloom of night so you may  
Sing your death song  
And die like a hero going home