A moment in time worthy only of solitude. A stranger not meant for another to see.

Are we the abandoned?
Are we the deserter?
Lived in the night so his wickedness way.

The faces light up their screens, as the wealthy cash in on the war. The body counts rise, the ratings will soar.

Another deceiver.

The liar, the patriot.

Counting the lies and keeping the score.

The score.

Look at the light based on faith that deserts you. You are the hunted, the victim, the prey and the fallen.

We die alone.

A lamb in the line has been lead to the slaughter. Another to join all the ghosts from before. (Join all the ghosts from before.)

Another believer, another casualty. Can't tell the way out from a drain to the floor. The floor.

Look at the light based on faith that deserts you. You are the hunted, the victim, the prey and the fallen.

We die alone.