Cull

Pentakill

Cut down, one by one
No sound remains
Don't fear if death finds you, this day

Are you with me
Let us savor the pain
Do you hear the distant sound
Calling your name

In time, all of us are forgotten
The ones that don't belong to the pages of history

But as my forefathers, I take to the open seas
And as long before, I follow and don't ask more
Passed down, long before, the stories of old

This time, I will not be forgotten
I won't be towed along with the feeble and the enemy

But as my forefathers, I take to the open seas
And as long before, I follow and don't ask more
Passed down, long before, the stories of old
And won't be called upon

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