

## Valley of Cannons

Project 86

Meeting the stares  
The horde of faces  
Search my brow for fear  
Prisoner, captive  
Bound by treason  
My judgement is met with cheers

Trap door set before my feet  
Life for death my willing trade  
Trap door set before my feet  
So let the hangman earn his wage...

Into the moonlight we proclaim  
Our death is not in vain  
We submit to be stripped  
To the sound of cheers so deafening

In the valley of cannons  
My enemies captured me and offered the greatest test  
"Renounce your crusade  
Or you will pay"  
So I smile to noose caress

I rest in the drop and fall to ash  
Return to the dust from which I came  
Sink to the dirt in thankfulness  
Cause we know we won't remember...  
this momentary pain