

Requiem

Rebellion

As I sit here
I see thee as we were young
Like brothers, best friends
We'd see it through whatever come

Worn and tired I am
Feel the weight of all those years
The weight of years

Wish you could be with me now
Wish you could be with me now

But this is just a Requiem
But this is just a Requiem
But this is just a Requiem
For the Fallen
For the Fallen
For the Fallen
A Requiem for the Fallen

Oh that battle
All the freedom, glory and gold
I never saw them
But you died young and I live old

Wouldn't you have liked to live
To see your children die in the wars to come
Would you not have liked to live
To see your sacrifice undone

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