

Martyrdom

The Foreshadowing

And here they met the legion of folks
To celebrate their promise with a song
And focused on the centre of town
There remained all night and day

The sound of voices slid the doors
And then became the prayers of our sons
Our passion turned into martyrdom
We will take this night away

And I will keep my promise this time
The day before the rising of the sun
And if I'll find rebels around
I'll erase your mindless games

And if our voices live in the fall
We'll better find our way under the stone
And leave our memories in the call
Now we'll take this night away

The sound of voices slid the doors
And then became the prayers of our sons
Our passion turned into martyrdom
Now we'll take this night away

Oohh... Another sun is fading