

## Traces Of The Past

### The Forsaken

A war...  
...ending in decay  
never knowing how it became  
my life ending in turmoil  
leaving a trace from my finger  
passed on for generations  
twisted but still whole  
it is pumping in my veins  
a reflection  
a reflection - within my pain  
[Lead: Persson]  
Not knowing how it was like this  
Withholding the conerstones of life  
It has been left inside me  
You tell me that I alone am the one  
The one who matches the past  
A past that should be in my skin  
The more I kow...  
The more I see...  
[Lead: Persson]

Time is ending, no more control  
The root of the past is now done  
You found the traces of the past  
A tree showing how it was done  
Murder...  
Betrayer...  
I`m the one who carries the past  
He was the root of the past  
An ancestor who has made the ground  
That I now stand on  
A life that should reflect in me  
It was said in the books that I`m the one  
Traces all through my body  
I see the ancestor in me  
It has been part of many troops  
Troops roaming the globe  
Preparing to see my destiny  
Reaped as we are sown  
I am - the spawn of history  
I am - the traces of the past  
I have - been constructed  
I have - your blood in my veins  
Traces of the past