

## Execution 44

Darkane

Signing up to the final fate  
Leaving a life once full of hope  
Your trust is now in the hands of hate  
Souls falling down the darkest slope

While living a secure life in peace  
Trying to make the best for yourself  
Pulled away from a normal existence  
By those self claimed to rule

Moved, transported, deported, imprisoned  
Never to return  
Born in hedonistic blasphemy

Painful existence in the dark cell  
No windows just a solid door  
Prisoners suffocating in this hell  
People laying, dying on the floor

How valuable was a life to you?  
For your last mission I had to crawl

Born in unholy blasphemy  
Exterminated

Moved, transported, deported, imprisoned  
Never to return  
Born in hedonistic blasphemy

Others forced to stand all night  
Screaming for help not able to move  
Pressed together painfully tight  
So what are you trying to prove?

How valuable was a life to you?  
For your last mission I had to crawl  
Dragged through dust in humiliation  
Shot against are in forced wall