

## The Wake

Before the Dawn

I reject the world around me  
I decline this domain  
I resign the mankind  
With a misanthropic vein

I forsee the flames of the end  
Ablazed on fire, ashes of the wake to come  
Will soon blacken the sun above

This deathlike silence  
Is the faint voice of defiance

Horde of the half-hearted fighters  
Warriors feeble and frail  
Legions that once stood proud  
In front of the enemy  
In battlefields of devastation  
Now stand in line  
For annihilation

Believe in my chosen isolation  
My world of solitude is god forsaken