When Glory Beckons

Bolt Thrower

When glory beckons With no regrets On this day of sorrow The course now set End of life converges A sweet release Away from turmoil To find peace

Death now approaching Where is victory? At one with the earth For all eternity Pride now forgotten Fighting for life Strenght decreasing Twisting the knife

Now to leave - departure of the soul With relief - eternity unfolds

Do not be sad - the pulse now gone The war of life continous - this battle now is won

Mourn no more - reaching eternal rest Remember with no sadness - the final request

Now to leave - departure of the soul With relief - eternity unfolds