

# The Endless March

## Burden Of Life

- January 1942 -

Today I found my dearest friend  
Dead  
The face of an aged and tired you  
While I covered his stomach still warm  
With my frozen fingers  
I finally and absolutely Realised  
That this raging war is nothing but insanity  
I write these words with tears in my eyes  
As for now I know  
They could be the last I leave to this world cursed  
We failed to see through the web of lies  
We failed to understand that there is nothing glorious about war  
And now we have to pay

Back then when things all fell into place  
We got intoxicated by that's shady embrace  
For the welfare of our rich  
We took victory for granted  
Just as we were told  
Years went by and by now we are in doubt  
In doubt of our charge across the lands  
The dying we can not be of avail witt  
Possessed  
For anyone

The clock of war will prove  
That hope is in vain but  
Obliterated youth  
How shall we bear up all the pain

We've marched on as the ones who still believed  
Before our minds perceived  
The downfall's closing in on us and  
One by one the sun will set down on us  
Our memories to dust  
Our farewell though'll be sung forevermore

This war is a shortcut to the absolute demise  
It's all unfolding before our eyes dying  
The death of millions of fathers  
The death of millions of sons  
No longer will I care soon all be gone  
Yet still forced to march on

We've marched on as the ones who still believed  
Before our minds perceived  
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One by one the sun will set down on us  
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For our cause we sacrificed

For which cause we sacrificed  
For nothing did we sacrifice ourselves