

# Lost In The Thunder

Cardiant

A voice calls 'cry havoc,  
and let slip the dogs of war'  
Stay your hand no more

No reason, hope or glory  
Beneath the chain of command  
Dreams fade in the wind like sand

No one cares  
Who you really are  
Nameless, faceless, shouting out  
In vain the battle cry  
Lost in the thunder of the war machines roar

Not a holy nor a heathen symbol  
Can save you poor soul now  
Face the curtain with a bow

What do you think your worth is  
When the wheel of battle rolls  
Today for you it tolls

No one cares  
Who you really are  
Nameless, faceless, shouting out  
In vain the battle cry  
Lost in the thunder of the war machines roar

The promises you gave  
It's time to take them back  
You're lucky to even get your name  
On your epitaph