

Vultures fly, circling the dark skies  
Plucking carrion from the ground  
Blood red sun, territory incise  
Marching forward without sound

Carved into flesh, written in blood  
Symbols burned so deeply in the mind  
Gathering clouds, threatening skies  
The sun's rays left me blind

Ghosts of the past bound and tied  
Honor's scars fade, glory dies

Vultures fly, circling the dark skies  
Plucking carrion from the ground  
Blood red sun, territory incise  
Marching forward without sound

Deep within you, souls of the past bound and tied  
Bright sun burning, the lines melt as glory dies

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Symbols burned so deeply in the mind  
Gathering clouds, threatening skies  
The sun's rays left me blind