

# One Man Army

Ensiferum

This lifeless soil  
Barren of good thoughts  
Scorched By grudge and grief  
Doomed to linger on  
Wandered aimlessly  
Blinded By their lies  
Now I raise my head And sword  
When shadows steal the light

Fire  
Desire  
Denial  
In my heart  
Burning  
Yearning  
Discerning  
I see it now

You call it cruelty  
I call it strength  
I am cursed to be  
A one man Army  
You call me inhumane  
I call this life regained  
I am blessed to be  
A one man Army

I will take the Lives of Many enemies  
Yet still this battle feels like a defeat to me  
Death or victory, only emptiness I feel  
The spring of hope runs dry  
Because i'm already dead inside