

The hammer did fall too fast  
The only one left in last  
Stood before him and laughed  
The mark it was true, the mark it was true

Only believing in fate  
For seeing the signs too late  
Was dying to be so great  
Gave up on you, gave up on you

The glory of hate  
The glory of pain  
In time seeking all that was good  
Hellspeak was the word  
Heard only as true

The opened the gates to soon  
Lost out on the coming moon  
The blood of the fallen strewn  
Only for one, only begun