

## Fallen Hero

Funker Vogt

They called me the tragic hero  
They avoided my company  
My names were only whispered  
Just a tale for a moonless night

Fallen hero fits much better  
To describe my true fate  
Once a fighter for the light  
Reduced to an observer

And again I hear the voices  
A distant thunder through the night  
The angel of destruction  
Summoning her fellows for the fight

Now the time has come and yet you stand alone  
The enemy is mighty and too strong  
Without any help you will lose on your own  
So you call out for me to come along

Now this can turn my fate  
Revive my true confession  
To be a fighter once again  
Standing here by your side

This might be my last mission  
The final fight for mankind  
Reunited on the eve of the apocalypse

And again I hear the voices  
A distant thunder through the night  
The angel of destruction  
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