

Army of the Dead

Glamour of the Kill

I left as nothing, a hero I'll return
This is the purpose of my life
I've waited for so long
I pray I'll make it out
I know I'll make it out alive,
Enemies fall within my sights
And no one's gonna make it out alive

The dark descends upon these burning skies
Is this hell that I am in?
I've lost my faith in everything
I ask myself what will become of me
As chaos falls I'm on my knees
I'm left for dead
And I'll never be free

My mind is racing, there is no forgetting
The things I've seen, there is no turning back
The dead surround me, the spirits of the broken walk
alone
Their bodies resting where they fall
But I must push forward
There is no time, no time for fear
And I can taste the morning light
I've just gotta make it through the night

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Is this hell that I am in?
I've lost my faith in everything
I ask myself what will become of me
As chaos falls I'm on my knees
I'm left for dead
And I'll never be free

Pull me away from this hell
Let my soul be free
There is no glory in death
We fight for our own greed

Guns are firing, soldiers dying
We're caught up in this world's madness
There must be a way to end this pain

Fighting wars we don't belong in
Losing loved ones, we're left mourning
There must be a way to end this pain

How many lives must it take?
Will we ever learn, from our own mistakes?

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Is this hell that I am in?
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I'll never be free