My siege
Burning flames all around
Ashes of an another ended war
Death wailings lost in time
Memories of an unforgiven pain

Legs are buckling for the weight of fighting against an enemy with my own banners Sweat dripping like tears I'm almost worn-out but it isnt over yet

I feel alone against the army of destiny Myself the weapon Myself the shield

This siege will never be over I will endure my walls are strong.

Oppressing hands crowl at my side seizing my legs to drag me down

My doubts as pitch on my resolve

I can't forgive myself
Nor others for all the suffering i had
Scars from the battle still hurt
I'm still on foot, on the breach, bring it on

Even when this wrong world cast me aside I'll face it with my hand strong on the sword hilt No Help attended Nor needed this is my

WAR

The nails of faith carving my back
My flesh entangled
This snowstorm we call life leave the weak back covered by Ice
I have survived.

Sour is the taste of victory
The winner is alone by dead surrounded
I'm drawn ,I can't rest
It is a right I do not own

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