

## War Victim

Legenda Aurea

Wintertide has begun  
The wind is whispering of evaporated hope  
As I lie here  
On the icecold ground  
Drowning in my blood  
Drowning in desperateness

Far from here, I see a light  
Let myself fall, set my fist

Lost are the times of heroic deeds  
Only disorder and death remained  
Faith is gone  
Everything plunges into darkness  
And I wait until I fade away

Far from here, I see a light  
Let myself fall, set my fist