

# Remains Of The Day

Mendeed

Leeching on life's crying vein  
Sucking out the passion and the dream  
This is the hour of need

Allies and foes unite or dark princes will prevail  
And our world will cease to exist  
Remains of the day will drown under our blood  
Poisoned, damaged, blackened

Poisoned, damaged, blackened, we lie  
Servants of hell dance as they wait for us

We won't be sacrificed  
By clowns who wear a crown  
We are the kings of our day

Poisoned, damaged, blackened, we stand  
Servants of hell dance as they wait to take us  
To the other side in thorns and flames

I cast them back through burning gates  
Slaying opposers of liberty  
Defend the honor of our kind throughout time

Poisoned, damaged, blackened we defy  
Don't forget that we all belong here  
We are free