

# Requiem

Rebellion

As I sit here  
I see thee as we were young  
Like brothers, best friends  
We'd see it through whatever come

Worn and tired I am  
Feel the weight of all those years  
The weight of years

Wish you could be with me now  
Wish you could be with me now

But this is just a Requiem  
But this is just a Requiem  
But this is just a Requiem  
For the Fallen  
For the Fallen  
For the Fallen  
A Requiem for the Fallen

Oh that battle  
All the freedom, glory and gold  
I never saw them  
But you died young and I live old

Wouldn't you have liked to live  
To see your children die in the wars to come  
Would you not have liked to live  
To see your sacrifice undone

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