

The henchman

Seven Thorns

Forced on a spree on that dark sacred night
Driven to clear my name
And those who I left alone frightened by death
They will remember my name

I hit in the shadows to seize the right moment
To do what the voice told me to
My dreariness filled up my body and soul
So I prayed for just another clue

And suddenly, frightened I realized my fate
I foresaw my upcoming deeds
Since death left me out, I have become
His henchman to wander his fields

I walk so far holding on to my pride
Never losing my dignity
I glance at the sky, begging give me a sign
Relieve me of my destiny

My whole life passed by in an instant of fear
As I struggled to not lose myself
I threw myself down to the ground in despair,
"Why am I here? Why this fate? You must tell!"

But no one can save me from all of the claims
That linger forever inside
Forever I'm captured between life and death
To search for the lost in the night

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Where would I be
If I knew from the start
Where would I be
If I knew from the start

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