

Upon haunted Battlefields

Thaurorod

Darkness dwells inside my head
I was not aware back then so I couldn't know

As they fell into my arms
Their blood it left me deep scars

Cold bodies lay upon green fields where once children
played
A demon overtook my mind spreading destruction and
grief
I can see a child alone screaming in her burning home
I wish I'd died then long ago 'cause I'm still trapped
upon these fields

By light of dawn a thousand men in arms await their
leader's call
And if we stand and they do fall what will we know
better then

As they fell into my arms
Their blood it left me deep scars
And as they ran for their lives
My blade did silence their cry but their souls haunts
me now..

And as my spirit slowly rises into the sky
I see my life and it fills my whole mind

I have lived deep down in the shadows all these years
The war was something I could never forget
For things I did commit (their faces I see..)
My soul burns eternally...