

Walk The Line

The Autumn Offering

Witness this fallen soldier, fall back to me.
I hear your screams.
Head held high, above the
This face on unknown terror, I see your, I feel your horror.

Walk the line, just one last time.
Can't see at all, I watch them fall.

Stand alone, inside now.
You've been deceived, no more relief.
Face scared stiff with life, burned down with fever.
Stained with my final scars.

Walk the line, just one last time.
Can't see at all, I watch them fall.
Deny the source, and stay your course.
It's in your hands, my future lies.