

Death Is Our Freedom

The Foreshadowing

The weakness of time
We'll pay for it.
Distrust of the next
And fear for death.

The poor and the mighty
Live in the same place that we shared.
The good and the evil
The destroyed
The destroyed

Death is our freedom
Makes us equal men,
Regardless of our place and birth,
Regardless of our plans and deals,
She'll never break her promises.

She decides for us
When the wretches stand
In the wreckage.
She makes us more miserable.

There's no compromise
To escape our lies
They're running to nowhere.

We had a feeling, a shelter, and some air to breathe.
And exposed to distant clouds, we never saw sunset and dawn.

Death is our freedom
Makes us equal men,
Regardless of our place and birth,
Regardless of our plans and deals,
She'll never break her promises.

Slow decay and rest
As we're running fast,
And the mighty ones are nothing
But the last ones.

There's no compromise
To escape our lies
They're running to nowhere.

Death if our freedom
Death is our freedom...