

Friends of Pain

The Foreshadowing

Friends of pain and fate
We're never immortal in the end
It's never late when misery comes
Tears of rage and hate
Are only a memory of the past

So don't despair, our enemy's gone
Please don't hesitate

Our warlord leads to some promised land
To get repaired when misery comes
Kings and queens are dead
They're ashes, just ashes in the air
Alone at last, and definity lost.