

The Forsaken

Tracedawn

We left our lands mutilated
Now the tables have turned
No one will ever hear the cries of the homeless
An eye for an eye!
The earth is pleading for help
It will not go unheard
There must be balance and order
It will be restored

Our prayers will go unanswered
Our barricades will be shattered beyond repair,
beyond despair
We can only wait for the final curtain to fall

There will be no shelter,
the beaten can't lay down their bones
There will be no haven for the forsaken

The king must lose his crown and give away to a new rule
His minions will tear him apart and take away his throne
A fall from grace is what this rotten mankind needs
for the bleeding wounds we've inflicted to finally heal

Your god will be deaf to your pleas
Our barricades will be shattered beyond repair,
beyond despair
We can only wait for the final curtain to fall