

# 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