

## A Thousand Martyrs

Vallenfyre

This rife  
And decadent decay  
Despise the fools  
That triumph from our pain

A thousand martyrs  
Will never know the grief that I feel

Amidst the crowd  
Baying for my blood  
One day the tide will turn  
The doomed rise  
The flock will burn

A thousand martyrs  
Will never know the grief  
That I feel