

A haze of doubt surrounds my thoughts as I hide  
from my fate, for I'm not ready to die  
I've given my heart and soul for my sword,  
but the path seems obscured  
Was the vow I've given for my life absolute lie

Shameful acts create a void  
tearing me down

I try to reach my pride  
But I just run  
I try to be so strong,  
but I fail

One must never flee, (if the world is burning)  
you will find a comrade of your blade, do not hesitate  
One must never fall, (for the views of the weak)  
by giving your blood for the steel, you're reborn, saved, unres  
trained

The end of the line, the end of me draws nigh  
Rage flows through me as I wonder why  
I cannot hold my hate, I'm condemned in shame  
For the code of war I am merely a man

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