

# Aion, Ten Thousand Bodies

Ten thousand bodies  
For two months the monsters called  
Humans were getting into bloody slaughter  
There was no one to stop them not to spoil  
Their play. The monsters were devouring their  
Victims accompanied by the sound of falling bombs.  
That excited them even more.  
Now, as shots calmed down ten thousand  
Bodies are rotting, waiting for the day when  
Their tormentors shall be judged.  
I know the day will never come  
As humanity turns slowly  
Into unfeeling monstrosity.  
Ten thousand bodies  
Ten thousand victims  
Ten thousand tortured ones  
Ten thousand innocent ones