

# All Shall Perish, Prisoner Of War

I have made a lasting picture among  
The faces  
The night hath plagued  
Lost it all lie that your fathers  
Have fought for am I the defiant  
One  
Along a saving grace  
Neglected left to the dogs  
Betrayed they've fed me to the fires  
Places in fields where near sounds  
Of terror  
Fill our Ears; Vacant sounds  
Consuming all around  
Faces lost in the night swallowed  
Amongst the decay  
Lost in a time when we still felt  
Alive the illusions has made us its  
Slave  
Taken by the fear of Desolation  
I stay awake throughout sounds of despair up holding my attention  
Why has it all come to this?  
This life has not finished. Help me  
A simple man without needs  
I have not lost my will to breathe  
This can not betray the good in me  
I'm not paying for your beliefs  
Pain is enough