

Bolt Thrower, A Silent Demise

From darkness
Through mists of time
Centuries, acons past
Requiem of mankind
Withdrawn in darkness
Prepared to die
Awaiting silence
Anticipation sublime
A silent demise
Indignant by nature
A tragedy profound
When put to the test
Determination found
Horror within
Dissipates away
Falling to your knees
The time has come to pray... to pray
To have no faith... silent demise
Yet still believe
To have no faith... silent demise
But not deceived
To have no faith - yet still believe
To have no faith - but not deceived
To have no faith - in all the lies
To have no faith - now as we die