

Bolt Thrower, All That Remains

All that remains
Of your dying world
Lies the crumbling, twisted ruins
From the ashes - none will return

Die

Shattered dreams forgotten
Body writhes in agony
Death bringing release now
From futile destiny

Through wreckage still burning
You look for signs of life
Find only rotting bodies
Scream in despair for mankind

Die

Realize it's no illusion
Only you remain
Smashed and torn reality
Now face unbearable pain

As the sun sets you are alone
In this world of destruction
Alone you must face this grim reality
Of life, or death