

# Bolt Thrower, Last Stand Of Humanity

There is no time for despair  
Entering the void  
Of your worst nightmares  
As the spirit leaves  
The body will decay  
Watching as your life blood  
Slowly slips away

In a second all turns black  
Mind is numbed  
With pain and torment  
Alone the only witness  
As you bleed  
Departure of your soul  
Will finally concede

Abandoned  
In the last attack  
Death no glory  
Last stand of humanity

Descending  
No way back  
Death at the point of victory  
Last stand of humanity

Attaining  
Pride at last  
With new found hope  
There still could be victory