

Salem, The Fading

My life is fading
All that's left are memories
Vestige from the past
A fire storm of fear
I'm a shadow of a man
One foot in the grave

I remember times of chaos
A fire storm of fear
Nothing can escape
From mortality

Man begins to feed on man
Wanted by demons of the past

I remember times of chaos
A fire storm of fear
Nothing can escape
From mortality

The leaders talk and talk
But nothing can escape the avalanche

Fire storm of fear