

# Acrostichon, Sentenced

born out of love  
in a world of hatred  
no future a birth  
death always to close

falling of rain  
memories fade away  
a new start of life  
in decay of death  
only way out  
is too far away  
my entire race  
lives his last day

a source of hope  
in a world gone mad  
peace at last  
after millions are dead

back into hell; certain of death  
after all the horrors; I've now found peace  
I create my own destiny; in my last breath  
i'm free at last