

# Axenstar, Children Forlorn

[M and L: T. Eriksson]

Welcome to this tortured place of life  
Where the truth is locked behind the doors and swept aside  
We are the ones that are born to face this hell  
What will become of our future, only time will tell

[BRIDGE]

Lost all control since the sacred times of old  
They believe in what they preach but we're out of reach

[CHORUS]

We are the children forlorn  
Nobody cares 'bout the scorn  
We live and bleed, we die in need  
We are the children forlorn

Our lives been beaten down with time  
If you could look into our future emptiness you'd find  
Another day, another soul astray  
We always seem to wonder is this the only way?

There will come a day when all the fools will sail away  
All the promises they made to you are swept away  
And when the smoke has cleared and you see us standing there  
You will never be in chains again, yeath