

# Bolt Thrower, When Glory Beckons

When glory beckons  
With no regret  
On this day of sorrow  
The course now set  
End of life converges  
A sweet release  
Away from turmoil  
To find peace

Death now approaching  
Where is victory?  
At one with the earth  
For all eternity  
Pride now forgotten  
Fighting for life  
Strength decreasing  
Twisting the knife

Now to leave - departure of the soul  
With relief - eternity unfolds

Do not be sad - the pulse now gone  
The war of life continues - this battle now is won

Mourn no more - reaching eternal rest  
Remember with no sadness - the final request

Now to leave - departure of the soul  
With relief - eternity unfolds

Eternity unfolds  
Unfolds