

# Death In June, Punishment Initiation

One is the Axis  
Anonymous in glory  
Love is now empty  
And incomplete

Strike at the heart of hope  
Where panic stirs the will  
We hear Dog's blessing  
This sleepless night's torture  
We pray for it's ending  
We push for the slaughter  
Of a broken faith missing  
Of a passing love dying  
We start afresh  
For love and for death

One is the Axis  
Anonymous in glory  
Love is now empty  
Forever, incomplete