

# Stampin' Ground, I Am Legend

I am one  
Standing proud  
I am one

I bled through every pore of my being  
Automaton, unfeeling  
Aurora borealis of agony  
The white hot fires of misery

I am one  
Standing alone  
I am one  
Standing proud

I tasted your sweet tears  
Drank them down and spat them out  
And receiving your weak pity  
Threw back my head and laughed aloud

Defences stripped, fibre by fibre  
Raw exposed oozing meat  
Slowly being cauterised  
By the salty lash  
Of bitter defeat

I've been basted  
On the spits of hell  
Like an angel  
I rose and fell

I am one  
Standing alone  
I am one  
Standing proud