

## Coram Lethe

# "Heeding Your Heroes (Spill Blood)"

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Wake up soldier and prepare your fight  
Take up your weapon to defend your dreams

But your dreams are weapons in hands of others  
Ideals incite anger but confound the mind

A normal day of war  
Or day of life... what are you living?  
Heeding your heroes  
What would you do?  
Spill blood, kill those like you  
But your seated hero, is he true or false?

Raise yourself soldier, it is only a flesh-wound  
A small obstacle can't stop your dreams

Every day a war, every day of life  
Look, your friends are falling  
No longer shines that sun food of dreams  
While you fight don't close your eyes  
Or your sun will arrive at...

... Sunset

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