

Bolt Thrower "Embers"

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From the gloving fragments of what remains,
The soul shall rise from amongst the flames,
From smouldering ruins the power grows,
Feel the pulse of fear as we regain control.
From the ashes of a million dead,
The children of tomorrow now are led.
Into the darkness as emotions slowly
Memories of the past cannot be saved.
Bowing down to face your new found life,
There is no escape, you must comply,
This resurrected hate can't be denied.
Asking for redemption - we laugh and look away,
There shall be no exception - Revenger on man begins
today.
You thought that is was all over, But its only just begun,
For your life is mortal, Look to what fate will become.
Learn to live afraid of what may be,
For we possess this world - All that you see,
Your life is no more than a game to me.
Visions of the future reflected in the past,
Existing in the present which surely cannot last.
From the void terror takes its hold,
Face the wrath as history unfolds.

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