

Rellik

"Before Me The Lions Weep"

Visit "[Before Me The Lions Weep](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I throw my head back and gaze into the sky
Searching for divine protection of my life
I'm searching for hope and courage to fight
I drop my head and gaze upon the field where the flesh
of men from bone is peeled
No longer can I contain this fear

I charge the field screaming like a maniac
The first wave falls as resistance builds to our attack
Shells explode men are dashed into the sky, like our
hopes to make it out alive

Cold machines unforgiving
Sweeping fire through our lines
They are calibrated to destroy and to defy

The heads of men pop like melons, the extremities
coarsely severed from tendons
I overlook a landscape of blood and blasted earth
Drawn by the violence of men who served shell craters
early tombs for the deceased
Under armed the casualties steadily increase
No eulogy for those brave whom to the earth their
blood they gave

Before these massive weapons that man has made to
destroy man
Courage is impossible to summon at the sight of these
machines
Which alone would make the mightiest of lions weep

The heads of men pop like melons, the extremities
coarsely severed from tendons
I overlook a landscape of blood and blasted earth
Drawn by the violence of men who served shell craters
early tombs for the deceased
Under armed the casualties steadily increase
No eulogy for those brave whom to the earth their
blood they gave

Visit [Rellik](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
