

## Invicta

### "Axeman's Altar"

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There was a place where people could listen though  
wind and trees  
This was a place where people could set their minds at  
ease  
Feeling the fire of love and desire it burns your eyes  
Cry as a part of life fades as we watch it die

Here we met our friends, burned there through the  
night  
Here we laughed and cried, held our rites  
In moonlight we played and sang out songs  
In darkness we prayed that we'll be strong  
Standing for honor, life for death  
Sacrifice must take every breath

Don't you use ignorance as an excuse  
Don't try to hide from your soul it's no use  
Open your brain and accept what's inside  
Don't fear your feelings, it's part of the ride

I look back on the days I have seen  
I think of my world turning grey from green  
I ponder things to come, seeing pain and fun  
Something distant screams, were the ones

Axeman's Altar, now is dust in the wind  
Axeman's Altar, no repentance for sin  
Axeman's Altar just a memory now  
No more Altar, an example of how  
Man breaks and takes what he cannot enjoy  
Men will waste anything for a new toy  
Man steps on man when the going gets tough  
Man looks to god when man isn't enough

Now they have taken the Altar away  
I watched them destroy the stone day by day  
No place is left for our children to play  
Oh why have they taken my Altar away?

