

# Heaven Shall Burn, Forlorn Skies

Forlorn skies  
Their blank eyes stare into a forlorn sky  
Disgraceful figures stumble through the mists  
Sons of their nations, lost generations  
A tragedy beyond imagination

Burnt by the sun, drowned in the rain  
Buried alive in this cold, scorched earth

No glory left to find  
They all have met their demons  
They all have stopped to cry  
We're dying for no reason  
Forlorn skies  
We're dying for no reason

The day they marched into this abyss  
Wantonness and confidence offended us  
And flowers blazoned our doom  
We lost our dreams

These withered hearts are waiting for the end  
Those who return, will never leave this hell again

A merciless horizon does not promise any hope  
Father versus father  
Brother against brother  
A tomb for all humanity

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