

# Still The Pipes Are Calling

[SuidAkrA](#)

[Music by Arkadius, Marcel; Lyric by Marcel][A nameless warrior:]

So long he is gone  
With a pale servile face  
His way led him through  
A cold bloody haze  
His yell pierced the cold ghastly morning  
As he raised his sword to fight evil  
So like millions before  
He died in his gore  
And those who survived  
Died in their minds  
For those who failed to care  
Were dead before  
Who loves his sword even loves war  
Four children he left behind  
With a mournin`mother  
All their dreams return nevermore  
Their world got lost - killed in war  
There on the field, with dew on his eyes  
His empty face stared up to the sky  
One final breath curses his foes  
No blessing for his beloved ones

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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