# The Fading

## Salem

My life is fading,
All that's left are memories.
Vestige from the past.
A fire-storm of fear.
I'm shadow of a man.
One foot in the grave.I remember times of chaos.
A fire-storm of fear.
Nothing can escape
From mortality.Man begins to feed on Man.
Wanted by demons of the past.I remember times of chaos.
A fire-storm of fear.
Nothing can escape
From mortality.The leaders talk and talk.
But nothing can escape the avalanche.Fire-storm of fear.

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