

# 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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