

# The Flags In Line

## Excalion

I woke up, the dawn never came  
Colder than yesterday it feels to me  
We are coming home, we are young no more  
Innocent as before playing our games  
Call it a dream or an ideal  
It's gone anyway  
And the banners of the nations...Today  
They will march no more  
The flags in line  
They march no more  
Today  
Daydreams turned into grief  
And disbelief I see all the faces in the crowd  
No more looking so proud or glorious  
Our illusions are forever gone  
And many deeds are done that can't be reversed

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