Anthem for Doomed Youth

Void Of Silence

an ecstasy of flumbling fitting the helmets just in time but someone still was yelling out and stumbling and foundring like a man in fire or lime through the misty panes and thick green light as under a green sea, i saw him drowning the creatures in the frost's breath blasphemy in my eyes the holy sin for the glory all... in my dreams, before the helpless sight i come, falling in the dark the world and men are hurting me! the world and men are hurting me! in my dream before the helpless sight the great hymn... in my dreams, before the helpless sight i come, falling in the dark for all... follow meour sword is truth, our shield is faith and honor in age or youth, our hearts and minds we pledge though we may day, to save our people and land this cause will stand, our millions marching on we close our ranks in loyalty and courage the god our thanks for comrades tried and true let traitors squail and fear the wrath of honest men who rise again to smash the devil's throng we march and fight to death or on to victory our might is bright, no traitors shall prevail our hearts are steeled against the fiery gates of hell no shot or shell can still our mighty song can still our mighty song your honor in my heart oh falling earth covered with pestilence and death... what passing bells for these who die as cattle only the monstrous anger of the guns only the stuttering rifle's rapid rattle can patter out their hasty orisons no mockeries now for them, no prayers nor bells nor any voice of mourning save the choirs

the shrill, demented choirs of wailing shells and bugles calling for them from sad shires what candles may be held to speed them all? not in the hands of boys but in their eyes shall shine the holy glimmers of goodbyes it is sweet and meet fitting to die for ones country.

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