A Hollow Truce

Bolt Thrower

First hour approaches
Repretuating grief
Empowering to strike down
Sowing the defeat
Their centre - line lies broken
We will not forget
Though faith will never falter
Near life - closer to deathExhilarated fervour
Fear is for the weak
Another rank and file falls
One more fills the breach
Formation under heavy fire
Unable to strike back
Seized at disadvantage
Retreat harder than attackView the pre-dawn aura
Carve stone in hollow ground
Dark contract of sorrow
Unknown no names foundSanity in question
Enemy within
Position of no error
Mortal strenght to win
Treaty for an armistice
Revert to battle plan
Entrenched in delusion
The last vestige of man

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