

In Ashes

Cataract

Ashes, ruins and dust.
Pain, tears and distrust.
Corpses, blood and waste.
Empty fields of the past.

Smoke and stench rises from the fields.
Ashes, ruins and dust.
The battle lost under iron shields.
Pain, tears and distrust.
The swords of resentments that have hit corpses, blood
and waste.

Left blood and waste.
Left blood and waste.

Violent swarm descended the hill.
Left blood and waste.
Raging beasts attack the throats.
No prisoners.

No prisoners.
No prisoners!

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