

## Non Serviam

Crimfall

Dawn retreat as skyline comes alive  
Upon this field not hundred yards wide  
None can be spared, revenge they will swear  
Swarming in thousands reeking despair

Countless wars none worth elegies  
Triumphs fade to breeze

Sword of yours claiming your demands  
Treaty will wash the blood from your hands  
So be it for vengeance, be it for land  
Your cause will hate consecrate

Countless lords none worth serving  
Faith for the long dead king

Will you wield your vice  
And shape it as virtue  
For life to entice

"In peace, sons bury their fathers  
In war, fathers bury their sons"  
So respect no blood, witness no birth  
Ties to the flesh have none  
Bow to no god, buried by world  
Be done and be gone

Countless paths none worth journey  
Until your trail ends to sea