

# The Boy Is Dead

Hemina

[Solo: Eltakchi]  
He will die  
She doesn't know yet  
He wants no lies  
Have not a friend  
More than that which I deserve?  
I was defied  
Woken from my celestial bed  
I was a martyr inside my head  
Banish me to here!  
He will die  
She doesn't know  
What he'll become  
It's quiet, it's easy  
If you don't believe  
And you won't, trust me...  
Pious, servant, so sure you  
Banished me to here  
Know my tale  
My scripture, my war  
The boy is dead  
[Solo: Coull]  
Now you know  
Now we know  
The boy is dead  
But his limbs still grow  
A man is here  
Taunted and tested  
The simplest of childhoods?  
"God plays with his best!"  
Life's little pleasures like  
Shuffling in sand  
The gift of a soul  
Left youth contraband  
His voice of a stranger  
Known better than my own  
His bidding and judgement  
Left me overthrown