

Glory To Ashes

Magnum

No ransom will pay
For the lost sacrifice
This grotesque ballet
Performed most every night
They shout liberty
Walk pathways through the dust
And captivity
Would never be discussed

Not a sound
When they all fall down

Oh, glory to ashes
No, they won't survive
When the whole thing crashes
No one can describe

Someone made the crosses
Then when the silence broke
They just held up their glasses
Not a word was spoke

Someone's mother wept
As she turned back the sheets
A time to reflect
Where her son used to sleep
The whirlwind has come
And years have passed away
What have we become?
Why did it end this way?

Not a sound
Or we all fall down

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