

## The Lost

### Sacrifice

The lost have hidden  
Blackened lives that carry on  
A race of outcasts  
Breeding more until, a taking over

Kept concealed  
The silent wait  
Survive  
The time will come

The sky is rising  
Hide away to solitude  
A different one will suffer  
And renew the cycle again

Kept concealed  
The silent wait  
Survive  
The time will come

Take life away from her  
Which flows into me  
Watching the dead eyes stare  
The last expression of despair

A hidden population  
Outlive eternity  
The lost will breed another  
And renew the cycle again