

The army of darkness  
Blackened corpse, continuous source  
Victims of lost hope, lost will  
Flame burned low through fault of mine  
Strength left to clutch at the flames

I've seen the depths of darkness  
But there are those who die before fall  
Sooner claimed by blood than evil  
By cold steel before your apathetic ways  
I have seen the suffering  
Scarred proof of battles lost and won

Society struggles on, through race, sex and speciesism  
Oppression will divide the weak, unite the strong  
The only victims are those who  
Who give in.