

Monuments

The Haunted

The martyr has fallen
Never to rise again
A new dawn breaks
All that remains are the monuments
The masters dethroned
Now withering with the sands of time
Casting their shadows
All that remains are the monuments
In a world of hate
The fallen, the heroes, the weak
All forgotten
Now monoliths of the damned
Storm clouds gathering
The old decrees falls like hailstones
Awaiting the slow burn sunset
Revocate the old beliefs
A day of death and dying convictions
All that remains are the monuments
Spoils of war
The leaders, the outcasts, the pure
All forgotten
Now monoliths of the damned

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>