Valley of Cannons

[Project 86](#)

Meeting the stares
The horde of faces
Search my brow for fear
Prisoner, captive
Bound by treason
My judgement is met with cheersTrap door set before my feet
Life for death my willing trade
Trap door set before my feet
So let the hangman earn his wage...Into the moonlight we proclaim
Our death is not in vain
We submit to be stripped
To the sound of cheers so deafening
In the valley of cannons
My enemies captured me and offered the greatest test
"Renounce your crusade
Or you will pay"
So I smile to noose caressTrap door set before my feet
Life for death my willing trade
Trap door set before my feet
So let the hangman earn his wage...Into the moonlight we proclaim
Our death is not in vain
We submit to be stripped
To the sound of cheers so deafeningInto the moonlight we proclaim
Our death is not in vain
We submit to be stripped
To the sound of cheers so deafening
I rest in the drop and fall to ash
Return to the dust from which I came
Sink to the dirt in thankfulness
Cause we know we won't remember...I rest in the drop and fall to ash
Return to the dust from which I came
Sink to the dirt in thankfulness
Cause we know we won't remember...
this momentary painInto the moonlight we proclaim
Our death is not in vain
We submit to be stripped
To the sound of cheers so deafeningInto the moonlight we proclaim
Our death is not in vain
We submit to be stripped
To the sound of cheers so deafening