

# The Fallen Never Dies

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The Grim Reapers of war eye the fields of choice  
Following soldiers screaming within, without a voice  
Lurking in darkness in the bright of day  
Hiding in death's shadows, collecting souls of bodies to pay

Scanning from mountaintops or in plain desert's view  
They await the inevitable for the daily selected few  
Capturing souls that run to the light  
Curtailed by the evil that turns into night

Reapers march the Fallen in formation with rusty chains  
Leading them to the tunnels of hell is all that remains  
The oceans of fire is what they say is near  
For all that have fought for freedom, year after year

Sorrow overcomes them as their tears hit the ground  
It wasn't til then they heard thunder from all around  
From up above came their Saviors with red in their eyes  
To continue to fight for the Soldiers that also lost their lives

The first to touch ground has his wings spread wide  
Wings of Red, White, and Blue and angelic knives strapped to his thighs  
Tattoos of names across the bodies of his Fallen  
Names he bellows, his own that are not forgotten

As thousands of others land with different colored wings  
The names of their Warfighters in different languages heard in between  
The fierce winds of their voices then united as one  
Demanding of the Reapers the return of their daughters and sons

As the Reapers retreat into the dark of night  
The Angels embrace their fallen and with them take flight  
All are gone except for the first  
That met with a Reaper that still had the thirst

They both take a battle stance with weapons in hand  
As they charge each other, the angel's wings expand  
Contact made, the battle ensues

The wounds of war inflicted upon them as their anger grew

The Angel's strength and courage is too much to withstand

And the Reaper drops his weapon and puts up his hands

Why do you fight so hard even after death?

The angel replies, I have been taught to fight til my last breath

But you have no breath, so why continue to fight?

I do because they still love me and they still cry at night

As long as they do, I don't have any regret

We are the fallen Heroes that they will never forget!