

## Panic Generator

### Ancient Dome

Silent echoes take the advice  
Of a beeing still unknown to the light  
Spirals grown from arid ground  
He wrote the noble art of dying

Cryptic Numbers in a prism of flesh  
It prints darkness on the paper  
of Consciousness

He brings torment with laser sight  
Breaking up his dome of the skull  
His sign eternally remains  
It has come to institute his blackening reign

Cryptic Numbers in a prism of flesh  
It prints darkness on the paper  
of Consciousness

Panic Generator!  
Antagonist of order and control  
Panic Generator!  
Shares his deals of death  
The goat is slaughtered,  
Blood will flow from now

We're all going to attend  
A Brutal open warfare  
Through meteors and black holes  
Eternal Battle in defense of love  
The Chosen One's on our side  
Returned to embrace the force of light  
The Panic Generator plans  
Human greed to tempt

[Solo:]

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