

Bloodthirst

Funker Vogt

This is a time of great confusion There is no distinction between right and wrong This is a time ruled by emotions With too much hate in every heart

CHORUS: It's the rise Of the apocalypse The beginning of dawn And a total eclipse Emotions are rising I feel it again Bloodthirst Boodthirst Bloodthirst

This is a time of confidence That we will get away with it This is a time of too much pride Some foolish ideas reborn from the past