

# Awakening of the Gods

Kreator

Was it a vision or was it a dream  
Trust of the mankind has never been real  
Gods of pleasure, gods of pain  
Gods of terror, of life and of hate

Mortality is endless when gods start to pray  
Life becomes worthless by nuclear death  
They're watching from above it could happen every day  
Watching their terror and care in no way

Time is important to your life and your death  
Controlling your mind it is only a test  
As it controls you, prepared to watch you  
Are you sure it's a real life?

See their eyes filled with lies  
Watch the slaughter, endless night  
Make you scream, make you cry  
You know you're helpless till the end of time  
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Burning ambitions, your lusts and your wills  
Your plans of life, goals and your thrills  
Days of laughter, days of crying  
Your living to your fate on borrowed time

Nothin' has worth, nothing is real  
Nothing is important, no way you feel  
This cannot be the only life,  
It could begin when you die

No one can imagine where you will be  
Where you have been before your birth you will see  
Watched and controlled is your life in every way  
Planned and controlled on every single day

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Manipulated by human feelings  
You're walking through this life  
Searching for the meaning of all  
But it's something you'll never find  
Accept all that happens to you  
Be prepared for torture and pain  
You know there's nothing you can do  
Only your death will close the reign

You've seen the good times  
But you've also have seen the bad  
Damned to mortality  
Damned is your life for death  
Created for this mystery  
Why is this your fate

Only the future will show  
Or maybe you will never know

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