

## Dawn Of Human Dust

Abigor

A newborn day waits to surrect  
But what will cover dawn?  
Neither begging nor pleading will find ears  
When all the angel hordes have gone to war  
For a final twisted dance  
A twisted dance into death  
Writhe within the emptiness  
Writhe because there lurks endless pain  
To satisfy our brothers slain  
To satisfy our sisters drained in flames  
The dark age shall rise again  
And ten for one we will revenge what has been done  
Bathe in flames to clean your souls  
Your silent screams guide your eternal fall  
One another you will tear  
Your flesh out of your bodies burnt by fear  
Now keep your breath and feel inside  
Can you feel... it's the time  
Is this judgement day?  
We feel the signs supporting us  
But shall the moonlight bathe again our midnight prayers  
To reach the aim we're longing for  
To rise up from the human dust we dwelled this earth  
The trust in us and victory  
Drives us against our enemy  
Our kingdoms we are dreaming of  
And hoping gives us sense to be  
So let us bring an end to this  
And lead the first hit to the faces  
Of the crowds out of the light  
For broken now lies all their might  
From all directions coming in trembling with fear  
The herd of God sentenced to death  
I lead the first sword strike to eternity  
You cannot flee from certain death  
When dawn has come this final day pass with your dying breath