

# War Feeds War

## Blind Guardian

This phantom thought divides us  
The fearsome warriors  
A god so jealous  
Obscures the great divine  
This pain is endless  
This world's insane  
This war is fed by war  
Since fate is in love with hate

The seventh sign reveals the end  
Warrior  
When death aligns with mars, my friend  
Warrior  
There once was a time  
We rode side by side  
But now it's gone  
(War feeds war)

Behold there's  
A pale horse  
The fourth appears

Meet old father death

Furthermore down  
They'll drag me down  
Furthermore down  
I'll bring them down

And then for a moment  
It seemed  
They could survive  
Seven seals, we're all blind  
Will it ever be the same?  
Will I touch this final flame?  
Will I be on my own?  
Or is there anyone  
Who knows?

Hope is there knowledge?  
How can I pass this gate?  
Be aware and now awake  
In oblivion

Warrior  
Warrior  
They all come crawling  
The black swarm crawls in  
From beyond  
The ancient foe descends