Again awakes the season

From the coming of an abstruse disease

Guilt needs no reason

To turn off it's destructive increase

Nature is the host

For the cultures of a parasitic mind

The balance of "4" is lost

Break of the source form the ones who are blind...

Break of, break of the elements Break of, break of the elements

Welcome the new formation
Chaos from those who refuse to destine
Colonies of salvation
Humanity is the tumour of time
The planet of seas
Is now drying from thirst and willing to please
The need for evolution...

The coming of revolution
Will gain an evolution
Open the last dimensions
To begin from the point where our angels appear...