

All Will Fall

Deserted Fear

Toxic waste - the way to edge
Mortal strikes on our heritage
A fierce life to take us away
Nothing for you, nothing for me

We don't wait to suffer again
Ours is the material pain
This fierce life holds nothing new
I look up - the antidote

Everybody shall prepare so don't be aware
So why the hours bleed but we don't care

Moron mind - not yet to hatch
Piercing life becomes relative
A fierce life to lead us away
Passion reborn, passion decay

Programmed to sicken alone
We're damned to give up the throne
This fierce life holds nothing good
I give up - a blessed falsehood

Heroes 'n' traitors they stand in line
Sharpen claws, bloody fangs and mind
Saints 'n' sinners side by side
Torturing the mortal life

All will fall!
Everybody shall prepare so don't be aware
So why the hours bleed but we don't care
Everybody shall prepare so don't be aware
Alive!
The hours feed on our souls