Deepest sadness
Ages my soul
Cracks in the soil
Reflect on my skin
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Reflect on my skin
Deepest sadness
Ages my soul
Cracks in the soil
Reflect on my skin
Reflect on my skin

Evil consumption
In the highest masses
The air is thick with smoke
My kingdom turns to ash
Nature's selection
The almighty power
Good luck means life or death
No place for faint hearts
Evil consumption
In the highest masses
The air is thick with smoke
My kingdom turns to ash

Depletion
Good luck means life or death

Go!

Deepest sadness
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Reflect on my skin

Evil consumption
In the highest masses
The air is thick with smoke
My kingdom turns to ash
Nature's selection
The almighty power
Good luck means life or death
No place for faint hearts
Yeah!