People look at the world as a place of glowing feasts The fair of luxury, an exhibition of bliss

Creatures of God, the flatterer of indifference He made this world and left it to its wane Aware of the direction (that) society would (have) taken He left the clues of his wicked plan

The haze is vanishing to let us know the way To a wretched future, our shattered legacy

Creatures of God, the flatterer of indifference He made this world and left it to its wane

The human lunacy is withering the earth Too late to apologize and repent

War

The narrow minds have prevailed The eerie omens have turn into reality Our humbled lives are quickly slipping out into remorse and regret

Nothing will last

The shades of being puppets in a bleak play Cling our minds and lead us to hate

Creatures of God, the flatterer of indifference He made this world and left it to its wane Aware of the direction (that) society would (have) taken He left the clues of his wicked plan

He created the illusions (that) we commonly know as lives
We bore our sufferings in his game...

(Indifference)