Created weakness for the numbers on the board Absurd amount of things, obsolete creation The lust for always more, indulgence in hunger A greed for power, the demon needs to feed

From cradle you've been taught how to rule and conquer The devil smiling, no isn't real Black vultures in the mist approaching, now closer The end is coming, we'll take it from there

A message goes to all the souls
To all those staying, face turned to the ground
You hold the key to infinite power
That has always been here and forever
Every time you step out, raise your voice
Resurrected from the ground

Designed for failure
Behold the waste is burnt to the ground
Face down and broken
We dedicated our essence to this game
No better time, let's dream on, wish for better
You're on an elevated sense of greater
These engines, power crushing down

One day we'll wake up from this absolute nonsense A star worshiped will burn in the red Disused and empty shell, icon of an old world Conscience awakened, we'll take it from there