New Breed

Gorgoroth

In the mist of the messes
A new breed was born
Like a soldier in blood
Nowhere to run
The lost soul
Another standing proud
Breed!
Beyond the
Creation failed
A new take to humans
Breeding on your very hands
Guts made with skin
...made of bones
it made him proud
Removing the clouds
Destend strive to blink with their eyes
Protected to grow under the skin
Without any colors to ruin its face
To conquer and win with all its grace

You know when he comes

You know when he comes
His voice will be loud
Laughter for some
Beyond the demons
The creation of time
A new type of human
No need to explain

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