

## Forged by Fear

Isole

Emotional decay  
Egoism commence  
Static domination  
Empathic precipice

The heirs are now too old to rule  
A governmental demise  
Forged by fear are the cynic rulers  
Fed by greed they dig mankind's grave

The tears are lost  
And also the morning sun  
Words in fire  
The bonfire of history

The air is now too thin to breathe  
Everything will cease to exist  
Forged by fear are the cynic rulers  
Fed by greed they dig mankind's grave

Tomorrows world is far too real  
The political plague grew too strong  
Tomorrows dream will never be  
There's no escape, what have we done  
Tomorrows world is far too real  
Tomorrows dream will never be  
The word is silent  
The world is dead  
Only ruins remains  
Only hope was restrained

The heirs are all gone by now  
Everything has ceased to exist  
Forged by fear were the cynic rulers  
Fed by greed they dug mankind's grave