Rivers of greed Rage through their souls Visions of power Their only goals

Darkness is looming Creeping in your brain Cobwebs in your mind Causing blinding pain

Seek the crossed bones Above their twisted throne

No thought for the suffering No care for the ill All they can think off Is moving in four the kill

[Chrous x4]
Don't scream out loud
Your time has come

Fight for peace Believe their dreams Arrogant sycophants And their evil means

Pure evil is ascending Your life is your game No regard for your suffering For your death they aim

[Chrous x4]

[Solo]

[Chrous x4]