In the beginning Good always overpowered the evils Of all man's sins... But in time The nations grew weak And our cities fell to slums While evil stood strong In the dusts of hell Lurked the blackest of hates For he whom they feared Awaited them... Now many many life times later Lay destroyed beaten beaten down Only corpses of rebels Ashes of dreams And blood stained streets... It has been written "Those who have the youth Have the future" So come now children of the beast Be strong And shout at the devil