

## Great Old Ones

Rage

Once, eons back in time from here  
Long before man was born  
They came from somewhere out of space  
Shaped the young planet's face

And more, they made all to be, everything we see is their work  
So good, the system and it's frame played a perfect game  
Until the other came...

It was all for the great old ones  
Those who created life  
And life carried on and on and on  
They gave all for the great old ones  
Under the new born sun  
Where life carried on and on and on...

So everything was good to be  
When some would fall from grace  
Birth of the evil energy  
Fear reaches back in those days

And hell wasted all to be, all the bad we see is it's work  
To save the system and it's frame, the Soundchaser came  
Some call them Perfect man...

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And life carried on and on and on  
They gave all for the great old ones  
Under the new born sun  
Where life carried on and on and on...

Life carried on for the great old ones

In the planets history there are secrets, you will see  
Our nature has a source. Good or evil comes from those...  
And all, all their secret deeds never could complete what they need

Cause hell wasted all to be, all the bad we see; 'till the Soundchase  
r came...

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Life carried on for the great old ones