

Under A Black Crown

Rage

After the end, when the wishing and hoping is gone
When the last man is awaiting for what is to come
Take their perspective, take them all will to survive
In these last hours of darkness despair comes alive, and it's here to stay

Just death - no glory, that's all to await
Thanks to the rich ten percent
They wouldn't listen till nature would end their game

Under a black crown, the God of life and death
Hail to the hunter, thy armour will be blessed
Under a black crown, reducer of the damned
Kneel and be counted, then die under a black crown
(Die under a black crown)

There's no illusions beyond the point of no return
The last conclusions, they make sense no more, all is gone
Gone are the days where we could have saved future for all
But short term profits seemed brighter, so this is the fall, maybe better this way

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