

## The Swarm

### At the Gates

Catch fire - just like a living disease  
Unholy desire - a world on it's knees  
Our burning minds they are ridden of hope  
In a dreaming utopia - dead on dope

A generation of obscenities  
We have lost our faith in our own creativity  
What is evil, but good  
Tortured by it's own hunger and thirst?

The living end  
The dwarfed soul of man  
The living end

The sweetest of lies - it's embrace so warm  
So void of life - one with the promised swarm  
Our burning minds they are ridden of hope  
In a dreaming utopia - dead on dope

A generation of obscenities  
Our ignorance will be the end of humanity  
A dead nation under one dead god

The living end  
The dwarfed soul of man  
The living end

Written in napalm over genetic wastelands  
We move on, our fate is to die by our own hand  
A dead nation under one dead god  
What is evil, but good  
Tortured by it's own hunger and thirst?