

## Dawn Of Destruction

Evile

Watching over savage grounds  
Within his laws, you are bound  
Pulling strings, he makes your every move  
Bodies mark your path to take  
In these fields you'll not awake  
Cut down, your final place of rest  
In this world he calls his own  
The loss begins, the seed is sown  
The futile battle for your life and soul  
Stalking through an unknown land  
Your life is taken by his hand  
No one can escape the god below  
The skies turn red and wait to fall  
Dawn of destruction, await its call  
To darkest black this land falls to its knees  
Do or die his only words  
Say your prayers, can they be heard?  
In the chaos you find that you are lost