

Tyrants

Ancient Dome

Mortal souls, easy to be controlled
Left alone, deprived of all their thoughts
Dreams come true, the machines' power grows
Future shows, a new path to follow

Tyrants, over all
Keepers of justice without any laws
Rulers of a world
Destined to die in which man is now forlorn

Prisoners... of fate!!!
Followers... of leaders!!!
War inside... their bodies!!!
Compromise... no way out!!!

Twisted minds, wasted sense of life
Face to face, with inhuman eyes
Masters call, man answer at once
Guilty of the creation of their...

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