

Into the Dark Past

Angel Dust

Rising from the night of time
rising from damnation
growing furtive to old size
a thousand years old nation
Finding victims for their "Reich"
the lands' got a lot of strangers
they call back the crystal night
to burn the war creation

In a land where neighbours are strangers
and misled feel called for avengers
in a land with bloodcovered history

Then the last man of their kind
finished life in prison
he's a martyr for their aims
started killing seasons
Now they march the insane hords
call the "Neo-Nation"
again the right hands risen high
a skinny revelation

In a land where neighbours are strangers
and misled feel called for avengers
in a land with bloodcovered history

Back to the dark
Rising their hands higher
Back into the past
from the night of time

Banned graphitti on the walls
words of hate and murder
waiting for their masters call
back in line and order
In a land where neighbours are strangers

Back to the dark
Rising their hands higher
Back into the past
from the night of time
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