Realm of Chaos

Bolt Thrower

Enter the realm of chaos, your nightmare has just begun You may wake up screaming, but there's no place left to run

The ancient prophecy of dominant supremacy Find strength through your salvation, the need for domination

Past life you deplore, present life abhor Future life is so unreal, intense despair now you feel

Mutated creatures round you stare, at your limbs they all tear It's too late now to say a prayer, for your gods have no care

Welcome incursions of chaos, you know you cannot resist To serve, worship, obey them - in the only way to exist

Your foretold destiny of perpetual lunacy
The final requisition is no longer your decision

The obscure deprivity blinds you, now you cannot see What they've made of your world as your blood is turning cold

Now it's time to pay your pirce - the ultimate sacrifice Gasp at your final breath - cleansed now in your death

Your death