

Once they gathered, fought and found  
What they believed to become the eternal reign  
Convinced of their superiority they lived an illusion  
Blinded by the victories / poisoned through the comfort  
The ghosts of the decadence arose  
The ghosts of the decadence arose

The empire suffocated by itself  
Corruption, lethargy and slavery  
Was all that remained  
The eternal reign drowned in human weakness

Again some gathered and created  
The foundation of the perfect system:  
Lies!

And with the knowledge of the past  
Laws were passed to conserve the reign  
Convinced of only their ideas they suppressed freedom  
Heading exactly the same way  
As their ancient idols  
They were marching towards the certain end  
Protected by the most powerful weapons  
Creating an economy to ease the living  
Trying everything to keep the structures  
They built up an illusion  
Drowning in corruption, lethargy and slavery  
Your power will fade away  
Only ruins will remain

Nothing lasts forever; it's a waste of time

And history repeats itself