Pandemonium,
For the pain that's yet to come.
Fear will lead you,
To the outside of the storm.
Sanctimonium,
For the flood is yet to come.
Pain will guard you,
When the water's overrun.

Black horizon,
For the night will bring new rain.
Pale disorder,
For the souls impure and sane.
In the order,
Of annihilation's game.
Greed will lead you,
And unhallowed by thy name.

Dance to the beat of a broken heart,
Paint with the colors of a dying art,
Sing to the tunes of a fallen song,
Thy kingdom gone!
Master and slave to the sun upon,
Crawl on your knees when the fallout comes,
Shine in the light of a fading sun,
Thy kingdom gone!

Blasphemy,
Inside us all,
For the end comes closer...

You walked the path of light, For all these years. So paralyzed your god, Beneath your fears.

Dance to the beat of a broken heart,
Paint with the colors of a dying art,
Sing to the tunes of a fallen song,
Thy kingdom gone!
Master and slave to the sun upon,
Crawl on your knees when the fallout comes,
Shine in the light of a fading sun,
Thy kingdom gone!

Come sail the seas on a sinking boat, Dive to the ground in perdition mode, Thine is the earth but the loss my son, Thy kingdom gone!

Trust in the speech of a twisted tongue, Pay for a life that you don't belong, All that remains in the end is none, Thy kingdom gone!