Awaking the Centuries

In the books of what will be Written by the demon lord?

Never lift your head up to the east 'cause darkness wakes the best!

Der Kerzen Schein Er leuchtet fahl Als das Sonnenlicht er stahl Und nur das gro_e Himmelszelt Bezeugt das Ende dieser Welt

So feed the spark
Welcome to the land of dark
Death in all the centuries is what I left behind
Take my hand
Forgotten in the promised land
Death in all the centuries is what I left behind

The knowledge, brought to the world Is growing with a bitter taste In a dream I saw things that will be Centuries away

Des Mondes Schein Er leuchtet fahl Das Herz der Finsternis er stahl Nun glei_end Lichte ihn umgibt Und doch des Menschen Hoffnung siegt...?

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The night when evil steps out of the dark And the cross is rising again And fires are keeping the light Burn, my friend...

And the sign of humanity is burning tonight I can't escape from this ritual silence Humanity's burning tonight

When I open my eyes
I see soldiers in the fields
Dead bodies on the ground
There are children inbetween
Explosions shock the land
And the evil shows its face
The one called Hister rises
This is the fall of grace...

Beast ferocious from hunger will swim across rivers

The greater part of the region will be against the Hister The great one will cause it to be dragged in an iron cage When the German child will obcserve nothing

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