

# A Glorious Epoch

## Immolation

Hear millions cry  
The darkness falls  
Echoing the past  
Bleed the world dry

Our threatened kingdoms  
The world is divided  
Trample ourselves  
While we claw for the prize

The schemes of men have failed us all  
Strife with no end, our actions will betray us

Battles will rage  
Violence will flow  
Repeating the past  
A tragic path once more

Making our mark while leaving our stain  
Our legacy of arrogance will wither with the day

Oppression and fear  
Our weapons of choice  
Always playing God  
It's never enough  
Our coveted conquests  
At such a great cost  
More suffering and loss  
A glorious epoch