

Hordes of Chaos (A Necrologue for the Elite)

Kreator

Violent chaos haunting me
Mirror of countless human tragedies
Times of horror, constant lies
Totalitarians autocracy's demise
Fake peace a necrologue for the elite
Brutality among the weak
While children die for armageddon victory's breed
This necrologue for the elite
Like raging beasts among the sheep
While flags are waving everywhere
They scream

Hordes of chaos
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Everyone against everyone - chaos
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Everyone against everyone - chaos

Brutal riots left and right
Out to destroy, willing to die
Honour killing in blood is she'd
A cruel reality in empires built in sand
Dark war, more gruesome then ever before
Supports this decadence galore
A tyrants feast on shoulders
Of the poorest of the poor
The necrologue for the elite
The rise of the heartless bourgeoisie
While flags are waving
Everywhere they scream

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