

# The Ancient Plague

Kreator

Silent places after rain  
Monuments fall the last strike of fate  
End time ravens over blood oceans flames

Spread the ancient plague  
Among the wolves of wrath

As the last sad existence enters the grave  
Battle torn the angels cry with not a soul to save  
Let us close our eyes and dream of the plague

Spread the ancient plague  
Among the wolves of wrath

Purify the earth from all it's worms  
Dissolving into the void through the thunder and the storms  
Let us close out eyes and dream of the plague

Patriots and Warfare  
Demonstrating arrogance  
Superior armys waiting for their final call to arms  
Winds of mayhem choirs for the final pestilence  
A gospel rapture battlecry of barbarians

Death to all the empires  
Death to lifelong wars  
Death to bitter sons of the antichrist  
Death to the World

Silent places after the rain  
Monuments fall the last strike of fate  
End time ravens over blood oceans flames

And I saw millions of souls  
Preparing for the last incarnation  
No more earthly pleasures no more life's temptation  
And the ghosts of long forgotten sociates  
Cast out wicked dreams from the heart of the lost  
The future is drowning in the ashes of the past  
And through the toxic stench of human tragedy  
A savious apears in a red mask in front of me  
AND SATAN IS HIS NAME!!!!!!