

Dawn of Descent

Oceano

This is not the second coming of lore,
don't pray revoke, dismiss your dissipating God
and cherish one last night until humanity's lost.
War!

The streets are dying for war.
Cherish one last night until humanity's lost forever.

Violence, an insatiable
threat in the wake of imposing events.

Shattered faith manifests,
the truth has led to social unrest.

We are the cause of their presence,
now bear witness.

Every mind is inundated,
every eye captive as monolithic transports
draw closer, transmitting telepathic
information.

Human origin and creation are finally exposed.
Dispelling organized religion as a fraud,
society loses direction once it's lost its hold.

Witness the blood of riots flood the streets,
triggered by desperation disbelief.

The pile of bodies increase, the
backfire of a collapsed monarchy.

All that they've taught you is a lie.

A lie.

Cherish one last night until humanity's lost.

War, the streets are dying for war.

Cherish one last night until humanity's lost,
the streets are dying for war!

Panic, disbelief, and

desperation, the streets are filled with war
and stained red with death.