

# Halls of Oblivion

Panzerchrist

When the gates  
Behind one closes  
Life ends...  
And only dreams are left

What I was I am no longer  
In this eternal darkness

Then I hear their whispers  
Tormented hymns  
Souls without hope  
Waiting, for their impending doom  
Waiting, for their Lord  
Spirit without peace

When eternity suffocate our hopes  
Then the gates will open again  
To a world in his power

We are now his demons for war  
We chose darkness, now we are the Gods

The dream is gone and life has started  
Waiting, for his command  
Waiting, for the spirit  
Spirit without peace