

Victory

Running Wild

The gods of past and future, returning from the sky
Defenders of the holy, they are soaring on high
All slaves of evils' kingdom, dropping down like flies
The final raging battle that's when the evil dies
The poison of illusion, the world falls asleep
The evil reigns its kingdom by cunning and deceit
The force of seduction, chaos in the game
Man is trapped in blindness, praising Dorkas' name
Darkness falls and light will rise
The force of judgement finally strikes
Victory
Selfdestructive mankind's like wax in his hands
War and plain destruction are fit to set an end
A vulnerable system to serve the evil's way
Raising all its madness until the final day
Terror reigns in the prophecy
"Babylon" will fall, so plain to foresee
A nightmare rules the mirage of gold
Slipping to damnation by trying to hold
The rivalry is dying, the longawaited end
Destruction of all evil, no power could defend
Dorkas' crown is falling, he's melting down in pain
His kingdom falls to pieces, dying in the flame