

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