

And so it happened
Dawn ceased to exist
And darkness became the law
The fact that only few percent
Of human population survived
Is overwhelming

With a smile I greet this new world order

The true nature of things is starting to reveal its grin
To witness chaos in all its glory - feasting among the Earth

We are privileged
We are the riders of dawnless days
We are the chosen ones
We are the dead who will hunt down the living
We are the predators
We are the riders of dawnless days

Tress petrify
And seas have turned
Into drowning pools of life
Acid rains hammering down
Thunderstorms cast the only light

We are privileged
We are the riders of dawnless days
We are the chosen ones
We are the dead who will hunt down the living
We are the predators
We are the riders of dawnless days

These dawnless days will go on eternally
And the skies are not cleared
The rays of Sun cannot penetrate
Through the black horizon

There are some survivors
Hiding in these ruins
It is our mission to hunt them down
and make sure
that we are the only ones left