Great Depression

Fall into ashes, hole of the imperium Rise of the fallen, come to the omen Lords of chaos awaits, signs of the times Cold and dark approaches, brutal depression arrives Arise

Great depression in a fraction The empire is gone Great depression in a fraction The empire is gone

Forward and don't look back, never stop and rest Forever your spirit should go away, away from it all Sky, blood red, rise beneath the sky Fly to nowhere fast, survive the massive test Survive

Great depression in a fraction The empire is gone Great depression in a fraction The empire is gone, gone

Skulls and crossbones lay dark fear and decay Slow finding its way, crawl out of this plague Numb, you don't feel it all, womb maggots will crawl Frozen and paralyzed to life, crumble, the empires die Die

Great depression in a fraction The empire is gone Great depression in a fraction The empire is gone, is gone

Fall into ashes, hole of the imperium Rise of the fallen, come to the omen Lords of chaos awaits, signs of the times Soulfly