

A World That Has Moved On

Spellblast

Ruled by the words of a god
A loud beat command to spill blood
His voice is coming from high
Speakers tell it's time for sacrifice

Built by the ancients
When magic was called science

The world has moved on
Disease and mutations made it falling apart
Moved on
Now we go along the dark path of our doom
The dark Tower

Survived from a deadly ride
A crash has put an end to its life
Mr. Riddle has lost its fight
Its mechanical brain was not so bright

Built by the ancients
When magic was called science

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Disease and mutations made it falling apart
Moved on
Now we go along the dark path of our doom
The dark Tower

Vectors and guardians
Demons and guns
Vectors and guardians
Demons and guns

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Moved on
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The world has moved on
Disease and mutations made it falling apart
Moved on
Now we go along the dark path of doom
The dark Tower