

A wave of light
Tears through the eye
As the taste of bitter destruction
Swells the tongue
Baron Earth
Swen with seeds of wrath
Engulfed in tragedy
By purveyors of corruption and greed
On suffering they feed
Flock to the heavens
In swells of despair
Crawling towards your bitter end
Turn away from the Sun
That's severed the night from day
When all lie, steal and cheat
It means nothing in a world of deceit
...And without words
The black hearts of man
Will teach us to fear
By the force of their hand
When rivers flood and break their banks
Tides turn, storm rolls
When skies ignite with rain like fire
Tides turn, storm rolls
When mortal men barter for peace
Beware he who bears the mark of the beast
Following blind men,
To their graves
Death greets you,
With a suffocating embrace
...And without words
The black hearts of man
Will teach us to fear
By the force of their hand