

The Elegy for Doom

Trauma

We are enslaved by the vision of minds
Hunger of blood leads us to authority
Consuming world - an impulse to our development
"Kill or be killed" - the rightist law in the sick times

We are sick - The elegy for doom
We are wicked - The elegy for doom

No-one - will be saved, No-one - will be sacred
No-one - will be reminded, We are insane

Empty words flows to the millions of deaf ears
Blind eyes can't see the kingdom of greed and misery
Internal war - convulse sickness and perplexed thoughts
Hate gave us tools to destroying of equilibrium

We are insane, No-one - will be saved
No-one - will be sacred, No-one - will be reminded

This is a countdown to our desolation
Still waiting for the beast's descending
God forsook us and your inheritance
From man to god - a great metamorphosis

We are condemned in the world of god
We are lost in the world of lies

No-one - will be saved, No-one - will be sacred
No-one - will be reminded, We are insane