

# Triumph of Death

Vader

Human - a child of the Earth  
Still following his rules and laws  
Demanding, enslaving and using  
Enthroned himself as a Lord of the Whole

Creator of a God of a man  
Too proud to perceive the realities  
His constant way to the grave  
A Fate set up by the code

To the grave  
To the grave  
Still marching on  
To the gates  
To the gates  
Where the Death awaits You...

Come closer, my Child  
Now sleep well in my arms  
Cold kiss of Death  
Shall free your final breath

To the grave  
To the grave  
Still marching on

To the grave  
To the grave

You'll meet the Human... DEAD

O tempera, o mores!  
How weak became this pride...

Ad portas inferi

Where even Death may cry...

Human-a child of the Earth  
Still following his rules and laws  
Demanding, enslaving and using  
Enthroned himself as a Lord of the World

To the grave  
To the grave  
Still marching on  
To the grave  
To the grave

You'll meet the Human... DEAD

To the grave  
To the grave  
To the grave  
To the grave  
Still marching on  
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