

Rising after world war three  
From the dark and from ashes soon  
All of them are forcing me  
So much colder than the moon  
Long gone a father's will  
Threatened and prozium fill  
Heart, soul, with ice and kill  
Disabled emotion, zeal  
I've spread my dreams under your feet  
Tread softly cause you tread on my dreams

In this world of pain with nothing to gain  
The most evil chain just built to maintain  
In this time with no, no way to return  
In dystopia dystopia we burn!

Walking with empty gazes and frozen feelings to the soil  
Just afflicted by this sterile maze  
Libria's a profane place to toil

I've spread my dreams under your feet  
Tread softly cause you tread on my dreams

Trembling into consecution  
reactive long-term doubtful fusion  
Human racist evolution

In this world of pain with nothing to gain  
The most evil chain just built to maintain  
In this time with no, no way to return  
In dystopia dystopia we burn!

If it's just per mill that there's one to feel  
In a world of concrete and steel  
If there's just one day, we're failing each way  
There's no answer for nothing to pray

Libriaaa, my Shangri-la, nothing more  
Hate and pain and war  
Dreams are dead, the sky turns red  
And solution is just vengeance instead...  
In this world of pain with nothing to gain  
The most evil chain is just built to maintain  
In this time with no, no way to return  
In dystopia