

## Warchaic

Voivod

I'm still standing, thousands of years old  
The wind is whistling on black deserts of coal  
The ruins are waiting for invading souls  
Vestige of glory, buried in a vault

Wasteland legacy, history carved on walls  
Tragic destiny, wounds of ancient wars  
Horizon detonates, birds fall from the sky  
Fatal morning rays and death forever last

Fire rises, signs of time fade away

We've gambled our fate  
Now's the end of the game  
Didn't have a good hand  
Bluffing came to an end  
Set the world to restart  
Hope this time we'll be smart  
Set the time to zero  
Let's cross the fingers and go

Fire rises, signs of time fade away

Playing risk has a cost  
All the pawns have been lost  
We've been rolling the dice  
Betting on our lives  
Set the world to restart  
Hope this time we'll be smart  
Set the time to zero  
Let's cross fingers and go

Life grows, leaves glow  
Live slow, time flows  
Sky moves, ground grooves  
Clouds ooze rain, blues,  
Wind, fields, roads yield  
Should we engage ourselves  
Into a brand new world  
Should we devote ourselves  
To find a brand new world  
Can we afford a place to live,  
A brand new world  
A brand new world