

Warhammer

"The Capacity Of Tragic"

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[Lyrics by V. Frerich]

[Music by F. Frynojewski and V. Frerich]

On barren wastelands, the distress lies uncovered
Discrepancy between the factions called for collapse
The root of disgrace lies in every single being
That ever stalked this earth so unworthy

[REFRAIN:]

Mankind will surely drift over the edge
The legacy of reproof intensifies itself
No more fertility, only interments expand
Forever we'll drown in pools of red

What makes a determined sinner try to believe
That the capacity of tragedy is unlimited
When we speak our sad and vain valediction
Who will be left to listen to this malediction?

[REFRAIN]

On barren wastelands, all perception fades away
The panic settles down, a form of stillness sets in
We wait for absolution that will never be given
And forever we'll drown in everlasting oblivion

[REFRAIN]

We will drown in pools of red

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