

At The Gates

"The Swarm 328"

Visit "[The Swarm 328](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Music: A.Bjorler/I.Bjorler/At The Gates

Lyrics: Lindberg

Cello: Peter Andersson

Viola & Violin: Ylvaq Wahlstedt

Catch fire - just like a living disease

Unholy desire - a world on it's knees

Our burning minds they are ridden of hope

In a dreaming utopia - dead on dape

A generation of obscenities

We have lost our faith in our own

Creativity

What is evil, but good

Tortured by it's own hunger and thirst?

The living end

The dwarfed soul of man

The living end

The seetest of lies - it's embrace so warm

So void of life - one with the promised swarm

Our burning minds they are ridden of hope

In a dreaming utopia - dead on dope

A generation of obscenities

Our ignorance will be the end of humanity

A dead nation under one dead god

The living end

The dwarfed soul of man

The living end

Written in napalm over genetic wastelands

We move on, our fate is to die by our own hand

A dead nation under one dead god

What is evil, buy good

Tortured by its own hunger and thirst

Visit [At The Gates](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.