Holy Terror "Mortal Fear"

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A seeker of the fortune
Heir to the throne
From the horn of plenty
I taste life alone
Memories soon disappear
Through the haze becomes the twilight

Even Gods in their infinity
The immortals fall away
Sanctuaries, uncertainty
Masterpieces turn to gray
In twilight I witness higher fall
Leaving from nowhere they once belonged

Sands of time forgotten so quick Ages pass as none regret On their knees I see supreme Fade into the mortal place The ending of some passing dream Genocide of higher race

Even Gods in their infinity
The immortals fall away
Sanctuaries, uncertainty
Masterpieces turn to gray
The mighty must now scrape and crawl
To keep from losing what was owned

Evolution, mercy none betray
The gift of life arrives with death
Creation left to sentence lives
Declared exile, ancients survive
Escape to heavens halls to wait
Poised to loose their touch of hate

Sands of time forgotten so quick Ages pass as none regret On their knees I see supreme Fade into the mortal place The ending of some passing dream Genocide of higher race Even Gods in their infinity
The immortals fall away
Sanctuaries, uncertainty
Masterpieces turn to gray
The mighty must now scrape and crawl
To keep from losing what was owned

(thanks to Patricio for these lyrics)

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