

Mystic Prophecy "The Barbarian Duelling With The Wise"

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Surrealistic visions of the new empire

The center of the world

To dominate the race, to control minds

To suffocate the mass

Limited intelligence, prejudices of all forms - the method

To create a subrace of feeble - minded - their goal

In name of God, retrocede thee noxious creature

I am the cancer growing in your entrails

Respect the holy laws of the supreme being

Supreme in your kingdom of fear and lie

Who art thou? Atheist, Satanist or what?

I'm the nightmare which you had never dreamed

I curse thee, in name of my Lord

Haa..Haa..

Changing the course of the wiser men's dream from the past

A world without boundaries, without wars, without leaders

Creating a reality which only serve for yourselves

Destroyers for the black poor

Saviours for the white rich

Oh shut thy face, I've heard enough

The truth sounds like thunders on your ears

We are dying, our empire feel through

But the wounds still aren't healed up

We are victims. Lucifer deceived us...

Don't use it as a scapegoat to justify your crimes

I beg thy mercy for my excesses

Listen to the voice of one who you've hurted for centuries

Free from you - now we can breathe

Free from you - now we can think

Free from you - now we can dream

Free from you - now we can act

Triumph without blood

Victory without corpses

May we deal my defeat with thy victory to live together again?

It's a small world for me and you

All the heroes are dead, what doest thou wanna prove

?

I shall free the last birds from the cage
Damned be thy existence and who have created thee
Your senseless words sounds like a joke for me
But, I still cans save thy soul, just give me all thy
wealths
Why, Simoniac ? I am free from you!!

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