

Emperors Of Destruction

"Greed And Its Clouds"

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Dark clouds fall in place to replace happiness
They send it's forceful images of greed
Clouds engrave one's anger to it's maturity
One may not survive the ordeal
Those who don't survive join the army of greed for
others to suffer
Forceful taking of one's life resulted in hellish disputes
They haven't been forgotten but worse (fields of the
died)

The Clouds bring the suffering of greed to punish
Making desperation to steal the first resort
One's mind is shrunk to be greedy and it winds to
parrell minds
The Clouds bring the suffering of greed to punish

Cloud cover and it's allies cover everything that moves
Making the real world to a world of failures and torture
There is ins't a way to repeal this greed than to fall and
starve
Igniting war and famine to which must one live
The dead are not replaced but are the last to live
Good people are shrowded in mystery on last times
They've been slaughtered to make for the new and
greedy

The Clouds bring the suffering to greed to punish
Making desperation to steal the first resort
One's mind is shrunk to be greedy and it winds to
parrell minds
Parrell minds to endless choices
The Clouds bring the suffering for greed

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