

# Bolt Thrower, Realm Of Chaos (Live)

Enter the realm of chaos, your nightmare has just begun  
As you wake up screaming, there's no place left to run

The ancient prophecy of dominant supremacy  
Find strength through your salvation, the need for domination

Past life you deplore, present life you abhor  
Future life is so unreal, intense despair now you feel

Mutated creatures round you stare, at your limbs they all tear  
It's too late now to say a prayer, for your gods have no care

Welcome incursions of chaos, you know you cannot resist  
To serve, worship, obey them - is the only way to exist

Your foretold destiny of perpetual lunacy  
The final requisition is no longer your decision

The obscure depravity blinds you, now you cannot see  
What they've made of your world as your blood is turning cold

Now it's time to pay your price - the ultimate sacrifice  
Gasp at your final breath - cleansed now in your death

Your death