

# Bolt Thrower, Rebirth Of Humanity

Again we rise, to gain control  
From the burnt out shell, of our ruined world

The reconstruction of civilization

This world - once ripped apart  
Now as life - again shall start

Without thinking of our future generations  
Our world descends to apocalyptic wars  
Through desolate wastes of infernal devastation  
Man shall rise to take control once more

From the wreckage of civilization  
Through the ruins of this world  
Man shall rise to power  
And grow in strength once more  
But will man seek to destroy  
All that's been recreated  
Have we learned through our suffering

Only time shall tell  
Time shall tell