Gehenna, The Dead

Laughter
Like thunder from the sky
Attacked by all armies
Deprived of their lives
Vengeance
Spawned by their hatred
Twice as pure as blood
Now more than ever before

We saw death Cried out for more the planet stood still Machines were at war

Out of the ashes We have created this image Of superior beings Alternating our existance

Breed as we die This fanatic illusion Spinning out of control We died ages ago