

# Kreator, Dying Race Apocalypse

The final hours coming  
Closing chapter of time  
As the embers fade  
Not even the strong will survive  
Great catastrophe told by the prophets and wise  
Those who believe in gods start praying their prayers of lies

Howling wind pouring rain  
Rising tides endless days  
For the sun and the stars  
Never to rise again

Whores and angels flee  
As Babylon burns  
Summoned into the void  
Never to return  
As the water rise  
The grand leveller leads  
The future of the new order  
Drowning to funeral beats

Kingdom empires fall  
Rulers conquerors crawl  
No more urge to be free  
No more hate, tyranny

With the fire comes the storm  
Death will call you'll wish you were never born  
Infernos demons crawl from the deepest abyss  
Dawn of a dying race apocalypse

All comes to an end, roots of all life  
Fear greed hypocrisy jealousy lies  
Nations tribes every race  
All that has been done, godforsaken  
All that we've never been able to learn  
Will be wiped from earths face

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