

Nasum, Alarm

A distant alarm, a sound from far away
We raised our heads towards the sky but there was nothing there to see
The restless crowd is now breaking the silence
Anxiety is rising, the sky is turning dark
A riot is emerging, men beat men to death
This is unexplainable, a fight without a battle
The alarm resounds and someone called in a speaker:
"This is not a drill, I repeat: this is not a drill..."

Today we die, today we testify
All we do must come to an end - this is the end

Reversed evolving, turning people into beasts
They're feasting on each other, strong consume the weak
Flaming ruins, society is lost
Shattered city streets filled with blind, nameless creatures
The sky cracks open, dust is descending
Breathe the black air, feel darkness in your lungs
Silence - nothing makes a sound
But we can still hear, the sound of the alarm

Today we die, today we testify
All we do must come to an end - this is the end

A distant early warning
A sound from far away
We raised our heads
Towards the sky
Towards the alarm...