

# Terminal Choice, The Age Of Suffering

„Eine geheimnisvolle tragische Prophezeiung  
hatte die Ankunft der Dmonen  
auf der Erde angekndigt.

Sie werden aus euern Friedhofen  
Kathedralen machen,  
und sie schnden Eure Grber.

So stand es in der Prophezeiung.“

an old man stands on a hill  
a young woman in front of him  
a dead baby in her arms  
a deadly disease in her veins  
the sky is dark, there is no sun  
no hope in her eyes, she wants to die  
the old man breathes and open his mouth  
his dark prophecies come right out

welcome all you bloody bastards  
this is the age of suffering  
kill your enemies, kill your friends  
this is the age of suffering  
celebrate your useless wars  
this is the age of suffering  
may the dead rise from their graves  
this is the age of suffering

fire is falling from the sky  
red rain falls on the land  
many people have to die  
there is no hope and no solution  
this is the beginning of the dark age  
no god can help us now  
it's our destiny to suffer in pain  
mankind is going to die