

Venom, Man, Myth & Magic

Three score years and ten
Where is armageddon
You promised us the end
A world in flames

The next millenium
Where is the liars son
Pathetic old reasons
A world in fear

Man myth and magic

Glory be unto ye
The suffering won't ease
On high within a dream
A world of games

Symbol of distrust
Predicting all is lost
The shepherds lost his flock
In words of seers

Man myth and magic

A game of war and peace
Respect for the deceased
Your soul is out on lease
Old world beliefs

Vultures at the door
From rich man to the poor
What are you waiting for
A world of shames

Man myth and magic