

# Warhammer, Drowned In Blackness

(Lyrics by Volker Frerich)

Fragments of the past are covered by the sands of time  
Innocence is lost again, the path of peace is left behind  
Distorted, enraged voices  
They vanished from all our twisted minds

Are these decades of fear and hate the answer to our own seclusion?  
The written word has turned to dust only to rise again  
Now the great eclipse is here and falls over the cold wasteland

Segments of the future are hidden by the clouds of shame  
We've followed absurd dreams, be sure that you're awake now  
Distorted, enraged voices  
Are never to be heard around here no more