

# Warhammer, The Realm Of Torment

(Lyrics by V. Frerich)  
(Music by F. Krynojewski)

Out of the chaotic times, there grew a beast  
A form of terror to strike down openly  
The ultimate form of cynism that ever stalked the earth  
Had left us wondering what lurks inside of us

(REFRAIN:)  
The realm of torment - an admonition of eternity  
Terror beyond belief - a warning of history  
In the realm of torment, the mirror reflects black  
No limitations for the evil that men do

The battered earth lies in ruins and ashes  
Underneath the ground, traces of his reign of terror  
Mass destruction as a routine act of warfare  
Darkened souls lost the battle with conscience

(REFRAIN)

Decades later, this age of damnation stands uncovered  
But the human mind is still not able to understand  
The ultimate force of cynism that ever stalked the earth  
Had left us wondering what lurks inside of us

(REFRAIN)