

Angel Dust, Centuries

Born in a time,
That you can't remember
World was like hell,
From sky rained fire
Created to fight and to koll
Till just one survives
To rule the world in the end
Is our final aim

We walked thru' the times
Like the wind thru' your hair
And you don't know
That we're at your side

We'll gather one day
In a secret place
And battle to the last
To fulfill detiny

Century to century
We ride on the light
From century to century
We fight to survive

Then me and the beast
Stand face to face -
Just the clash of the swords
Is reaching my ears
The strongest of all -
Is now in my hand Time has come -
To take his head

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