Angelreich, We Are Dying

Don't think that Mother Earth can't protect herself from humans Rivers are drying up Grass is becoming the desert More diseases destroy your body, yeah Floods and droughts kill your descendants So many years in total freedom So many actions in total greed We are dying Angel of Decay started to whisper. It's the war And I'm on Her side It's the war The final judgement. There's no trumpets, there's no angels We are dying in stunning silence!