

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!