

# Ashes To Ashes, New World Obscure

A moth lands down on a withering rose  
Like a silent mission from the dark  
Drifting around chasing fading light  
On a never ending search for shelter  
It takes a million men to conquer the world  
The moonshine enlightens and covers it all  
It's bringing them down, down in the fall

Like a thousand screams  
Breathing down your neck  
An all - Devouring dragon  
Like a thousand down your obscure

Slave new world  
A breed of slaves

The time has come for the brave to muster  
In the crimson sunset they shall gather as one  
Internal wisdom strengthens the powers  
Hatred feeds the spark in their eyes  
Bravens surveil the new world birth  
To witness the changes in the earth  
Mankind exceed and growing stronger  
History repeats itself

Lizards evolves in the dusky horizons  
A deadly challenge - Prepare to fall  
Dwelling salvation - Lost creation  
They are shadows of the holy  
Spirits are restless and yearning revenge  
Utter darkness tighten the clench  
Souls that are true are hard to bend  
But blood in the soil will tell of their end