

Bolt Thrower, Realm Of Chaos

Enter the realm of chaos, your nightmare has just begun
As you wake up screaming, there's no place left to run

The ancient prophecy of dominant supremacy
Find strength through your salvation, the need for domination

Past life you deplore, present life you abhor
Future life is so unreal, intense despair now you feel

Mutated creatures round you stare, at your limbs they all tear
It's too late now to say a prayer, for your gods have no care

Welcome incursions of chaos, you know you cannot resist
To serve, worship, obey them - is the only way to exist

Your foretold destiny of perpetual lunacy
The final requisition is no longer your decision

The obscure depravity blinds you, now you cannot see
What they've made of your world as your blood is turning cold

Now it's time to pay your price - the ultimate sacrifice
Gasp at your final breath - cleansed now in your death

Your death