

Kreator, Future King

All seen before it goes on forever more
This time your truth just offers nothing new
Walking down the empty streets of never-ending tragedy
Nothing here can touch my heart this loneliness tears me apart

Beneath the dark deep ocean
Prepare the gathering
Pray for the saviour's coming
A glorius Future King

Buring in 1999
Drowing in 99

All felt before fake people come and go
Get high headrush into this mental crush
Drug messiah make me warm your promises won't do no harm
Trapped here with this dying race your touch my only saving grace

Beyond the dark horizon
I hear the sirens sing
In traumatic devotion
Of what the future brings

Burning in 1999
Drowning in 99

With the taste of bitter freedom i'm sinking in your world
I know deep inside your weeping about your life absurd
Silently your soul is screaming a scream that won't be heard

No light no sound this world goes round and round
You rise you drown this world goes round and round

Burning in 1999
Drowning in 99