Kreator, World Anarchy

Isolated world in pain the tyrants bitter triumph Devoted celebrate the empires ice cold victory Feed their soulless bodies to the vultures and the lions They're scared to raise their voices in disasters long foreseen

I hate your lives
Falsehood and lies
I hate your world
Your paradise drowns in chaos to breed

World Anarchy World Anarchy

Kings ruling emptiness and terror over ruins Fast destruction slow death to all masters of the earth Kings rulers autocrats in corpse mountain seance The harvest of all all cultures raped by axe and sword

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World Anarchy World Anarchy