

Mob Rules, End Of All Days

Welcome to green fields of glory
Where people don't suffer from pain.
Slaves under blood and tormented by cruel tyranny

The march into permanent freedom
Successful but hard for mankind
The future is bright and the tunnels first light means solution

Until the end of all days
Trust in the human race
No one but us can reculture the rust
The end of old dreams is the start of new hope and new life

Heaven and hell in one plane
The future beyond astral skies
No one can tell them to leave their new homeground again

Welcome to green fields of glory
Remember the lies of the past
Slaves under blood and tormented in insurgeria

Until the end of all days
Trust in the whole human race
No one but us can reculture the rust
The end of old dreams is the start of new hope and new trust

Did you ever think what the future of your life holds in store
Do you have a heart for the people side by side under oppression

Until the end of all days
Believe in the whole human race
No one but us can reculture the rust
The end of old dreams is the start of new hope and new trust