

# Warhammer, The Capacity Of Tragic

(Lyrics by V. Frerich)

(Music by F. Frynojewski and V. Frerich)

On barren wastelands, the distress lies uncovered  
Discrepancy between the factions called for collapse  
The root of disgrace lies in every single being  
That ever stalked this earth so unworthy

(REFRAIN:)

Mankind will surely drift over the edge  
The legacy of reproof intensifies itself  
No more fertility, only interments expand  
Forever we'll drown in pools of red

What makes a determined sinner try to believe  
That the capacity of tragedy is unlimited  
When we speak our sad and vain valediction  
Who will be left to listen to this malediction?

(REFRAIN)

On barren wastelands, all perception fades away  
The panic settles down, a form of stillness sets in  
We wait for absolution that will never be given  
And forever we'll drown in everlasting oblivion

(REFRAIN)

We will drown in pools of red