Chaos of the gods (live)

Dark Age

Oh wicked rain caller -You reflect this lifetime of mine Alone and empty seem the souls of belief Singing this chorus Suffering from griefThis is the chaos of gods The ultimate silence This is the chaos of gods The loss of all guidanceRise the volumes Raise the chords Dark Age is here to fight the gods! Prepared for a world not made for us Revenge we seek No gods between usThis is the chaos of gods The ultimate silence This is the chaos of gods The loss of all guidanceThey call me creator of this world The ultimate one Gifted with mind, heart and soul I gave you (a world) of controlLiar!

Humanity breeds chaos a life of war and lies!

Feel me

Live inside me

Taste my soul and you will see

That in this god ruled world

Only ferocious dreams are free...Free this damn gods from me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/