

The Capacity of Tragic

Warhammer

[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 redWhat 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

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