Dark Millennium

Bolt Thrower

You feel confusion and new torment as your mind decays
Devolution of your life - begins today - begins todayHear the sircas scream in vain
Despair for your life

Hope is futile as missiles strike

A cruel twist of the knifeThose that dominate, direct their hate
Life obliterate, humans terminateHope for a future, is what you say
With your world in ruins, what a price to payAs you crawl through the wreckage - you can't believe
Could mankind really be so naive

This world now twisted, brought to its knees

With the people in power left to overseeA world totally deformed, no hope of being reborn

The heart from it now torn, this world now we all mournLook to the future, on your knees now pray

With this world in ruins, what a price to payYour world's now in ruins

What a price you paid

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