

# Graveland

## In Flames

Mankind, the conqueror and King  
Swings the flag of primal glory to the winds  
Titans of the power myth that failed  
Neanderthal hunger for the flesh of war so frail  
So weak, so hollow minded  
The primal flock responds  
The jester race submits  
For each day of war is a failure for man  
Enslaved into mordial genes  
Illusions bleed from their fetid cores  
Bent to their rotten extremes, oh  
We, the plague of terra firma nature's grand and last mistake  
Plant the poisoned seed and set the severed fruits awake  
Burning like frozen relics  
In God's archaic graveland  
So weak, so hollow minded  
The primate flock responds  
The jester race submits  
For each day of war is a failure for man  
Enslaved into mordial genes  
Illusions bleed from their fetid cores  
Bent to their rotten extremes  
Burn the visionaire  
Kill the ideologies  
Mankind must die, yeah  
The doves and the angels return to their graves  
With flames on their pestilent wings  
While mushroom clouds haunt their virgin white skies  
To rape their Utopian dreams  
For each day of war is a failure for man  
Enslaved into mordial genes  
Illusions bleed from their fetid cores  
Bent to their rotten extremes  
Living the last days of evolution's end  
From the nest of humanity  
The graveland vultures rend

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