Evil's Birth

Funker Vogt

Wounds of self-mutilation Caused by religious fervor A sacrifice of a child

To summoning the GodsA fortress in the dense woods

Called the temple of destruction

Just finished the preparations

To face the final dayThousand shadows, threats and noises

In the primal womb of earth

Hear the screams of thousand voices

It's the day of evils birthThousand shadows, threats and noises

In the primal womb of earth

Hear the screams of thousand voices

It's the day of evils birthColored rays of setting sun

Are covering everything

Like an oppressive blanket

Taking your breath awaySee the eyes of the predators

Flickering with reflected gleams

Like an apocalyptic flood wave

They are coming over mankindThousand shadows, threats and noises

In the primal womb of earth

Hear the screams of thousand voices

It's the day of evils birthThousand shadows, threats and noises

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