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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