

Dead Awaken

"Where hope turns dripping red"

Lyrics

1. Carnivore

(Music: J. Kristensen, M. Blücker Lyrics: J. Kristensen)

Incoming terror from a fiend divine
Devours and levels body, soul and mind
Awakens the fire burning deep inside
Burning is Sodom as our world subsides

Pre ch:

Cast your flames- over our tortured minds
Cast away- all of our tortured minds
Burn away

Ch:

Expect no remorse
A predator obsessed
The mother of all wars
A carnivore possessed

Degeneration in the aftermath
Leaving decay in its twisted path
Destined to conquer, smother and divide
Left for the plague what the flames can't find

2. Kingdom of damnation (Where hope turns dripping red)

(Music: J. Kristensen, A. Morén, M. Blücker Lyrics: J. Kristensen)

The pitiful gather to worship the wall
Countless black eyes stare from every hole
Telling their tale to all joining the dead
What can I learn from their history of lead?
Ch:

Dying is my future
My future is dead
Kingdom of damnation
Where hope turns dripping red

Pre ch:
Reload, take aim, FIRE!

The pitiful gather to worship the wall
Lifeless black eyes stare from every hole
Telling their tale to all joining the dead
What can I learn from their history of lead?
Avoiding the eyes of my ravenous fiends
Fearing their fangs and the breath so obscene
Counting them nine, three of them blank
Telling me lies, while the rest will just shred

3. Deutsches Afrika corpse

(Music: J. Kristensen, A. Morén, A. Hollsén M. Blücker Lyrics: J. Kristensen)

We march forever through our nameless tomb
Disoriented, dehydrated, gone
Beaten, bleeding, the sand sticks in my wounds
The desert winds are conquering my lungs
Ch:

Inhale a mouthful
I'm choking on sands descending
Exhale one last time
And submit my body to suffocation
This is my funeral
Seen only by the eye of the storm

Non existent visibility
I'm sinking and I curse the yielding dunes
Welcoming my forthcoming demise
As I drown in the decreasing sands of time

4. Rocket symphony

(Music: J.Kristensen, A. Backström, A. Morén , J. Edlund Lyrics: J. Backström, A. Backström)

Humanitys last show
As the curtain closes on our race
We orchestrate our final hour

Ch:

Strum a chord
Hear the notes decay
Plutonium verses
In the rocket symphony

Let the lyrics be my epitaph
Our own monument of sin
A serenade to bid mankind farewell

Enjoy the violent show
Our fading mortal glow
Hear armageddon call
The rocket symphony

5. Mudhell

(Music: J. Kristensen, A. Morén, J. Edlund Lyrics: J. Kristensen)

Scar tissue graces Earth
Every trench is a wound
The war is bleeding our world
Into a cenotaph of souls
Eating its way through sanity
Our sentence carved in stone
Sorrow lingers in the fog
While lead greets flesh and bones

Ch:

Alone with the horror
Alone in the mud
Drowning in terror
Drowning in blood

Sickening, blinding, devastating
Cauterized, hypnotized, castrated
Drowning as the mud becomes my tomb

6. Manic destructive

(Music: J. Kristensen, A. Backström, A. Morén, J. Edlund Lyrics: J. Kristensen)

Our heritage unfolds as we're born
Blessed with a world of destructive chaos
To our gallows we march indiscriminate
Choking the cries of a murdered race
Corrupt genetics

D.N.A-Dark Neurotic Abnormality

Ch:

The devastation of mankind
A genetic curse to end all life
Hate conquers life
We are manic destructive

Lurking in the human mind, self destruction
Subconscious plague, our suicide
Extinction rules our mortal minds
Humiliation, two more generations sent to their graves
Madness saturates our race, genocide
And our wars keep raging on and on and on

7. Envy the dead

(Music: A. Backström, J. Kristensen, A. Morén, J. Edlund Lyrics: J. Kristensen)

A fate unknown
For marching boots
The empty eyes
Of broken troops
Ch:

Envy the dead
When the killing starts
Envy the dead
When the shrapnel falls
Envy the dead
When your nerves collapse
Envy the dead
Envy the dead

In immense numbers
Your comrades fall
Alone and unarmed
In the mud you crawl

Death comes to he who waits

8. Venom of the population

(Music: J. Kristensen, A. Morén, M. Blücker Lyrics: J. Kristensen)

Watch your world come crumbling down
Mankind's final curtain call
The foul essence of tyranny
Saturates our fragile souls
And fuels our hate, it's growing strong
Ch:

Venom of the population
The noble art of agitation
Venom of the population
Freedom through assassination

We close our eyes and mourn
The killing of democracy
The masses crave your blood
The bleeding of hypocrisy
So clear the path to Golgatha

Can you hear the gallows call?
An echo from our history
Once a king but now you crawl
Time to pay for treachery
So reissue now the guillotine

Freedom through assassination

9. State of corrosion

(Music: J. Kristensen, A. Morén, M. Blücker Lyrics: J. Kristensen)

Terror is the key, the substance of the reich
We devour all that we see
Murder to be free, our boots shall crush the meek
Season of the bayonet
Take pride in ignorance, thinking prevents obedience
Violence beats intelligence

Ch:

State of corrosion
I am the state of corrosion
State of corrosion
You are in state of corrosion

Defy reality, I am invincible
Thoroughbred insanity
Invasion of the world, a global punishment
Ignition of the continents
Ethnic decimation, dissident extermination
Decree of termination