

Awaking the Centuries

In the books of what will be  
Written by the demon lord?  
Never lift your head up to the east  
'cause darkness wakes the best!

Der Kerzen Schein  
Er leuchtet fahl  
Als das Sonnenlicht er stahl  
Und nur das grosse Himmelszelt  
Bezeugt das Ende dieser Welt

So feed the spark  
Welcome to the land of dark  
Death in all the centuries is what I left behind  
Take my hand  
Forgotten in the promised land  
Death in all the centuries is what I left behind

The knowledge, brought to the world  
growing with a bitter taste  
In a dream I saw things that will be  
Centuries away

Des Mondes Schein  
Er leuchtet fahl  
Das Herz der Finsternis er stahl  
Nun glei\_end Lichte ihn umgibt  
Und doch des Menschen Hoffnung siegt...?

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The night when evil steps out of the dark  
And the cross is rising again  
And fires are keeping the light  
Burn, my friend...

And the sign of humanity is burning tonight  
I can't escape from this ritual silence  
Humanity's burning tonight

When I open my eyes  
I see soldiers in the fields  
Dead bodies on the ground  
There are children inbetween  
Explosions shock the land  
And the evil shows its face  
The one called Hister rises  
This is the fall of grace...

Beast ferocious from hunger will swim across rivers  
The greater part of the region will be against the Hister  
The great one will cause it to be dragged in an iron cage  
When the German child will observe nothing

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