

(The timegate is closed...)

(They came from a galaxy far away  
to fight their holy war in  
The pliocene world called Terra  
The manycolored land)

They take a sadistic delight of destroying  
In a world of coercive power and might  
breeding a new type of hybrid child  
To conquer the world without a fight  
To condemn the power of strength  
The astonishing mental capacity  
The tool to obstruct the second  
Chance of trying for humanity - for humanity

Healing every wound  
No sickness - no aging - no dying  
Living for a thousand years or more  
The human exiles are crying  
To serve the exotics of Tana  
They're feeling the gray torcs around their necks  
All can they stop mental punishment  
If unitu'd fight its way through - fight its way through

A group of lowlives refusing to submit to the host  
Making a plan to destroy the ruling race  
the non-born king of humans has the solving in his hands  
Deceiving his own - and shows his real face

(Yes...we adopted the humans. They fight our battles, they grow our food,  
They operate our mines and factories, they administer our commerce,  
They infiltrate our sacret guilds,  
They mingle their very blood and genes with our own.  
But that is not all. We are faced with the ultimate humiliation -  
And once again we have brought it upon ourselves.  
For a human now aspires to our high kingship...)

Interrogation - humiliation - blind agression - devastation

The maddened raven creates the earthquake  
to break down the barrier to the sea  
Killing the host with the flood - catastrophe  
Water remains there to be