

Dark Alliance

Anthemora

2240, the world is at peace
2240, a strange grave reappears
Inside's a human cyborg of steel preserved
For years

Now he moves, he's awake
Now he speaks, he is mad

A new alliance will rise
Is the dark alliance

He speaks German he's equipped for fight
Has a human brain but his soul is black as night
His words sting the pride his dreams fly so high

Now he moves, he's awake
Now he speaks, he is mad

A new alliance will rise
Is the dark alliance

Rich and peaceful men
Will look for death and damn
They don't learn from ancient mistakes
They don't care

Now he moves, he's awake
Now he speaks, he is mad

A new alliance will rise
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