Through the Ages of Atrocity

Artillery

A little bit roughed up A tiny bit broken down A small crack spreading

Running on fumes of fear Voices in your ears Your soul is numb and jaded

For endless seasons In eternal years Those close to you

Humiliation
Goes on and on and on
Leaves you pretty gone

Through the ages of atrocity - now you shall see Through the ages of atrocity - now you are next

Solo: Michael

Suppression of you Forever chained The power that may be

Time to face the facts You know it's gonna last Give it all you got

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Harmony solo: Morten

Solo: Morten Solo: Michael Solo: Morten Solo: Michael

A hope that lies Make friends with the ground

Gasoline breath
Ritual of death
Faded with a grace

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