

Shadows of our Time

Krampus

I live, in a world pervaded with envy
no honour, no courage
The table is turned, the weak overpower the strong
The Valor of men
is now mesasured by wealth

Shame...

If i close my eyes i can dream of a land
where the life got a sense
Maybe Harder but worth to be lived
Where the heart of a warrior can feel at home

Fresh breeze caressing my soul
feeling alive for the kiss of the sun
Revel the fury of a fight, the challenge of hunt, the glory of war

The chains of society repress every instinct and inner strenght

Rage...

I'm tired to feel out of place, Surrounded by cowards and worms
Exiled , insulted
This world is rotting in the muck of civility weakness and ease
It's a world with no heroes a world with no kings

Nothing around me makes sense
everything seems so wrong

If i close my eyes i can dream of a land
where the life got a sense
Maybe Harder but worth to be lived
Where the heart of a warrior can feel at home

I wont surrender to thoose wrong rules

I still believe in my values
I follow the old path

Fresh breeze caressing my soul
feeling alive for the kiss of the sun
Revel the fury of a fight, the challenge of hunt, the glory of war

In this empty world there is no glory in victory, valkyries don't come down
again
Weapons of today despise every ability, Every scoundrel can call himself bra
ve

I wont surrender to thoose wrong rules

My heart is the last shadow of an ancient world, tied to the ruins of what i
feel mine.

Scorn