

Here comes the time of new processes of world  
How much can you close your eyes  
To see the invisible?  
How far can you escape  
To find the truth in solitude?

Fate, unstoppable!

What fear roots deep down in your mind?  
Who planted distrust in your heart?  
Rise up high above the clouds  
To feel the omen of the new age  
Are you a cog of the plan?  
The question is my answer

You never know what befalls you  
Mother, we'll rise  
Father, we'll rise  
War in the skies  
Hell, earth, flesh, universe

Faith with no celebrations  
We won't suffer for your world  
Awaiting fate  
Look in the stars  
May the light be your darkness!

Close your eyes, feel the flow of your blood  
Read the message in the skies  
Your veins as the underground tunnel  
Press the force  
You are the cog of the plan  
Plan of the ancients

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Hell, earth, flesh, universe

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May the light be your darkness!