

And so it happened  
Dawn ceased to exist  
And darkness became the law  
The fact that only few percent  
Of human population survived  
Is overwhelming

With a smile I greet this new world order

The true nature of things is starting to reveal its grin  
To witness chaos in all its glory - feasting among the Earth

We are privileged  
We are the riders of dawnless days  
We are the chosen ones  
We are the dead who will hunt down the living  
We are the predators  
We are the riders of dawnless days

Tress petrify  
And seas have turned  
Into drowning pools of life  
Acid rains hammering down  
Thunderstorms cast the only light

We are privileged  
We are the riders of dawnless days  
We are the chosen ones  
We are the dead who will hunt down the living  
We are the predators  
We are the riders of dawnless days

These dawnless days will go on eternally  
And the skies are not cleared  
The rays of Sun cannot penetrate  
Through the black horizon

There are some survivors  
Hiding in these ruins  
It is our mission to hunt them down  
and make sure  
that we are the only ones left