Standing in the wings The reaper waits to play his part Fear drains the blood From every pure human heart The final word is spoken A lovers last embrace No distance between life or death The two are face to face Take heed the golden dawn Genocide A prayer from the sinner For he repents for his soul Hell becomes his destiny For heaven is his goal Sinner, death deceiver Heathen, disbeleiver Genocide the cure of mankind Armageddon patiently decides Death unveils his gown The place is truly on fire You'll see no light With genocide Life or death it used to be But now there is no choice The blackened skies are filled With cries of every nations voice The clouds of death are forming The judgement day is here No mercy for the innocent No time for even fear The golden dawn turns black Genocide No place to hide With genocide