Megiddo

Vexillum

In a far and ancient land, the power of a ruthless hand Enslaves and all burns Steady at any cost to reach, dominion cutting meat With false promises tries to cheat

Through the rivers through the sands Searching for a good new land To exploit with a smile so bland

Water, woods, ground and all the men Who welcome you giving the hand The awareness: a word he can withstand The flame still burns, the new plagues are here I have something to say

Overhanging the same fear of ancient crag My call in raging sun Hear the calling, shadows come back from the past The void is come

Like a swarm of roaches Eat and nothing leave for the coming kids Some sort of a boil, some sort of a skin disease Turn dark like a bruise

Welcome to the land of darkness, keep walking Carry on the race Ten plagues come back from past Same story but this time it's not god's blame

Can see the overhanging? Call the raging sun