

Vader, Triumph Of Death

Human, a giant of the Earth

Still following

And lost, and lost

(?)

Ant throw themselves as a Lord of the Glob

(?)

Perceive the reality

It's cost the way to the grave

It's a part of the code

To the grave

To the grave

Still marching on

To the gate

To the gate

When devil waits

Come closer my child

Let sleep well in my arms

Come on kiss of death

Show free you final breath

To the grave

To the grave

Still marching on

To the grave

To the grave

You made the human dead!

So dead

So call dead!

(prośba o poprawki)