

Deserts of ice to be crossed
Mountains of iron scrap to be climbed
To find a way through
Just to start it all over again

Kill - and you might live
Fall down - and you are done with

Limbo of death landscape is endless
And those still alive are your enemies

As a nomad you must hunt in wasteland
Abandon all humanity, forget the faces

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Unlike in war where you fight for a "greater cause"
Here you fight just for yourself
Just to live another day and wait
Until there's nothing to be done

As a nomad you must hunt in wasteland
Abandon all humanity, forget the faces
Burn all emotions in stake of decay

To take another step towards the end
And feel more alive than before
Abandon all of humanity
Forget the faces
Burn all emotions in stake of decay
As a nomad you must hunt
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There's nothing to be done
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