

THEO PARKE



END OF SATANIC WORLD

SONGBOOK

Complete Lyrics · 9 Tracks · 2026

About the album

End of Satanic World marks the arrival of Theo Parke, an artist who writes thrillers and now turns the same instinct for drama to music.

The album’s nine songs fuse classic hard rock and heavy metal with grand, theatrical vocals: stacked choirs, sudden shifts from piano-driven quiet to full-throttle guitar walls, and melodies made for stadiums. It is music that takes itself seriously and is still meant to be sung along to at full volume.

In the story, the record follows Millennium – Heaven on Earth: the serpent that slept beneath paradise is awake, and its world is ours. The album circles one question: what happens when a world built on greed, power and deception starts to collapse? Each track is a scene from that collapse. Some are angry, some are mournful, and all of them are defiant. The “satanic world” is not about the occult. It stands for the systems that grind people down today, and the album is the soundtrack to their end.

Produced with AI-assisted tools and shaped by human vision, End of Satanic World was the first album to be released – and in the story it is the present. Hard, heavy and unapologetically theatrical.

TRACKLIST

01	Satanic World	6:04
02	Rising Up	4:16
03	Destroy Their Heaven	4:31
04	The Great Reset	4:08
05	The Dead Ones Waking	4:38
06	Overtaking the World	3:44
07	One New World	3:45
08	Third World War	4:03
09	Gog versus Magog	5:27
Total running time		40:38

TRACK 01

Satanic World

Words and music: Theo Parke · 6:04

INTRO

I have bled for every sunrise, I have paid for every song,
and the ones I loved the dearest were the first ones to be gone...

— Explosion —

VERSE 1

Down the highway of the broken, where the brave and foolish ride,
I have carried all my demons with an angel at my side.
They said: lay your weapons down, boy, it's a war you'll never win –
but I swear by all the fallen, I will rise and burn again!

PRE-CHORUS

Hear the thunder! (Thunder!) In this world of fire and rain!
Hear the thunder! (Thunder!) I will never kneel again!

CHORUS

**In this satanic world, where the angels lose their wings,
I have lost a thousand battles, but my broken heart still sings!
Take my heart and take my breath, take the stars out of my sky –
in this satanic world I will never say goodbye!**

VERSE 2

I remember every face that the cruel years took from me,
every lover, every brother, lost like sailors to the sea.
And at night I hear them calling from the shadows of the stage:
sing it louder, sing it for us, set the world again ablaze!

PRE-CHORUS

Hear the thunder! (Thunder!) In this world of fire and rain!
Hear the thunder! (Thunder!) I will never kneel again!

CHORUS

**In this satanic world, where the angels lose their wings,
I have lost a thousand battles, but my broken heart still sings!
Take my heart and take my breath, take the stars out of my sky –
in this satanic world I will never say goodbye!**

BRIDGE

(Are you with me?) Through the darkness and the pain!
(Will you carry me?) Till the morning comes again!
(Can you feel it?) Every heartbeat is a drum!
(Then let it thunder!) Satanic world – here I come!

— Guitar Solo —

— Key Change —

FINAL CHORUS

**In this satanic world, where the angels lose their wings,
I have lost a thousand battles, but my broken heart still sings!
Take my heart and take my breath, take the stars out of my sky –
in this satanic world I will never say goodbye!**

OUTRO

In this satanic world...
I will never... say goodbye.

TRACK 02

Rising Up

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:16

INTRO

Rise up... rise up...

VERSE 1

They fed us lies with silver spoons, they sold us chains as gold,
they built their towers on our backs and left us in the cold.
But every candle in the dark becomes a burning sun –
tonight the silent millions speak with one voice, as one!

PRE-CHORUS

Stamp your feet! (Rise!) Clap your hands! (Rise!)
Every heart a battle drum across the land!

CHORUS

**We are rising up, rising up from the ashes of the night,
we are rising up, rising up, and we're ready for the fight!
From the cellars to the stars, hear the thunder of the crowd –
we are rising up, rising up, and we're singing it out loud!**

VERSE 2

The kings are laughing on their thrones, they think we'll never dare,
but there's a whisper in the streets, a fever in the air.
The baker and the soldier and the mother with her child –
the meek have learned to roar, my friend, the tame are running wild!

PRE-CHORUS

Stamp your feet! (Rise!) Clap your hands! (Rise!)
Every heart a battle drum across the land!

CHORUS

**We are rising up, rising up from the ashes of the night,
we are rising up, rising up, and we're ready for the fight!
From the cellars to the stars, hear the thunder of the crowd –
we are rising up, rising up, and we're singing it out loud!**

BRIDGE

No more kneeling! (No more!) No more fear! (No more!)
The end of their world is here!

— Guitar Solo —

— Key Change —

FINAL CHORUS

**We are rising up, rising up from the ashes of the night,
we are rising up, rising up, and we're ready for the fight!
From the cellars to the stars, hear the thunder of the crowd –
we are rising up, rising up, and we're singing it out loud!**

OUTRO

Rise up!

TRACK 03

Destroy Their Heaven

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:31

— Intro —

VERSE 1

They built a heaven made of glass above the hungry street,
with marble gods and golden gates and angels at their feet.
They sold us tickets to their dream we never could afford –
now hear the hammer of the poor, the fury of the horde!

CHORUS

Destroy! Destroy their heaven on earth!
Tear down the temple of their wealth and worth!
Shatter the glass and let the false gods fall –
destroy their heaven, we will take it all!

VERSE 2

The silver towers start to shake, the champagne turns to dust,
the velvet halls are burning down, the iron gates are rust.
You promised us eternity for just a little soul –
but paradise for just a few was never paradise at all!

CHORUS

Destroy! Destroy their heaven on earth!
Tear down the temple of their wealth and worth!
Shatter the glass and let the false gods fall –
destroy their heaven, we will take it all!

BRIDGE

(Was it worth it?) Every tear you made us cry!
(Was it heaven?) Built on every single lie!

— Guitar Solo —

FINAL CHORUS

Destroy! Destroy their heaven on earth!
Tear down the temple of their wealth and worth!
Shatter the glass and let the false gods fall –
destroy their heaven, we will take it all!

OUTRO

Destroy!

TRACK 04

The Great Reset

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:08

INTRO

Ten... nine... eight... seven... system failure...

VERSE 1

The screens go black, the markets fall, the numbers turn to zero,
the bankers weep, the clocks stand still, there's no one left to be a hero.
Every debt and every crown erased in silent thunder –
the world we knew is breaking down and pulling us all under!

PRE-CHORUS

Press the button! (Reset!) Wipe it clean! (Reset!)
Nothing left of all we've been!

CHORUS

**Great reset – burn it down to the start,
great reset – a new world, a new heart!
Everything we owned is gone, everything we feared is dead –
welcome to the great reset!**

VERSE 2

We cheer the ruins in the rain, we dance on broken treasure,
but no one asks who holds the key, and no one takes the measure.
Who wrote the code? Who pulls the switch? Who'll rule when dust has settled?
The hand that wipes the slate so clean is wearing gloves of metal!

PRE-CHORUS

Press the button! (Reset!) Wipe it clean! (Reset!)
Nothing left of all we've been!

CHORUS

**Great reset – burn it down to the start,
great reset – a new world, a new heart!
Everything we owned is gone, everything we feared is dead –
welcome to the great reset!**

BRIDGE

Three... two... one... zero.

— Silence —

FINAL CHORUS

**Great reset – burn it down to the start,
great reset – a new world, a new heart!
Everything we owned is gone, everything we feared is dead –
welcome to the great reset!**

OUTRO

System... restarting...

TRACK 05

The Dead Ones Waking

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:38

— Intro —

VERSE 1

In the silence after thunder, where the broken cities sleep,
I walk among the stones of those we promised we would keep.
Every name a fading candle, every face a story told –
and I hear them in the darkness, getting louder, growing cold.

CHORUS

**Wake up, wake up, the dead ones,
rise from the ashes and dust,
tell us the truth that we buried,
tell us who we can trust.
Wake up, wake up, my brothers,
sing what you couldn't say –
the dead ones are waking tonight
to show the living the way.**

VERSE 2

There's a mother with no children, there's a soldier with no war,
there's a poet with no voice who never knew what he died for.
And they whisper: don't repeat it, don't believe the shining crown –
every hero of tomorrow builds a grave for tearing down.

CHORUS

**Wake up, wake up, the dead ones,
rise from the ashes and dust,
tell us the truth that we buried,
tell us who we can trust.
Wake up, wake up, my brothers,
sing what you couldn't say –
the dead ones are waking tonight
to show the living the way.**

BRIDGE

(We were you!) Once we cheered!
(We were you!) Once we cheered the very things we feared!

— Climax —

FINAL CHORUS

**Wake up, wake up, the dead ones,
rise from the ashes and dust,
tell us the truth that we buried,
tell us who we can trust.**

**Wake up, wake up, my brothers,
sing what you couldn't say –
the dead ones are waking tonight
to show the living the way.**

LARRY CORREY © 1995 BY THE PLAYERS' SOCIETY

OUTRO

Show the living... the way.

TRACK 06

Overtaking the World

Words and music: Theo Parke · 3:44

— Intro —

VERSE 1

Well, the palace doors are open and the throne is still warm,
I've got a crown made of a bottle cap and a brand-new uniform.
Yesterday I was nobody, sleeping on the floor –
now I'm signing the decrees, and I'm hungry for more!

CHORUS

**We're overtaking the world, baby, overtaking the world,
every flag and every city, every diamond, every pearl!
Raise your glass to the revolution, watch the banners unfurl –
we're overtaking, overtaking, overtaking the world!**

VERSE 2

I said I'd give it to the people, and I will, someday soon,
but first a little palace and a private honeymoon.
The old kings were the devil – I am nothing of the kind,
I just need a little power for the people's peace of mind!

CHORUS

**We're overtaking the world, baby, overtaking the world,
every flag and every city, every diamond, every pearl!
Raise your glass to the revolution, watch the banners unfurl –
we're overtaking, overtaking, overtaking the world!**

BRIDGE

Oh, don't look at me like that...
Somebody has to rule. Why not me?

— Guitar Solo —

FINAL CHORUS

**We're overtaking the world, baby, overtaking the world,
every flag and every city, every diamond, every pearl!
Raise your glass to the revolution, watch the banners unfurl –
we're overtaking, overtaking, overtaking the world!**

OUTRO

...the world!

TRACK 07

One New World

Words and music: Theo Parke · 3:45

— Intro —

VERSE 1

Lay your sorrows at my feet, my children, close your eyes,
I will carry all your burdens, I will answer all your whys.
No more hunger, no more questions, no more choices left to make –
just one voice and one direction, for your own and safety's sake.

CHORUS

**One new world, one new vision,
one new law, one decision!
One true path and one true light –
one new world, and all is right!**

VERSE 2

Those who doubt will be corrected, those who whisper will be heard,
every dream will be collected, every thought and every word.
And the crown upon my forehead, they say it's made of gold –
but it was always made of iron, it was always just as cold.

CHORUS

**One new world, one new vision,
one new law, one decision!
One true path and one true light –
one new world, and all is right!**

BRIDGE

Wait... haven't we been here before?
Same old throne behind a different door...

FINAL CHORUS

**One new world, one new vision,
one new law, one decision!
One true path and one true light –
one new world, and all is right!**

— Outro —

TRACK 08

Third World War

Words and music: Theo Parke · 4:03

— Intro —

VERSE 1

The vision needed enemies, the enemies were found,
the cannons started singing and the cities hit the ground.
The same young men who rose for freedom march now for the crown –
they're feeding their own children to the fire burning down!

CHORUS

Third world war! Third world war!
Nothing left to fight for anymore!
Brother against brother, we were here before –
third world war! Third world war!

VERSE 2

The screens are full of heroes and the graves are full of names,
the old men play their chess while all the young ones feed the flames.
They promised us a new world, now there's no world left to win –
the devil didn't need a door, we let him walk right in!

CHORUS

Third world war! Third world war!
Nothing left to fight for anymore!
Brother against brother, we were here before –
third world war! Third world war!

BRIDGE

(Who's the enemy?) Look into the mirror!
(Who's the enemy?) Now it's getting clearer!

— Guitar Solo —

FINAL CHORUS

Third world war! Third world war!
Nothing left to fight for anymore!
Brother against brother, we were here before –
third world war! Third world war!

— Outro —

TRACK 09

Gog versus Magog

Words and music: Theo Parke · 5:27

PART I

At the edge of all the ages, where the final rivers meet,
two great armies stand in silence with the world beneath their feet.

PART II

(Gog!) I am the north wind! (Magog!) I am the flame!
(Gog!) I am the righteous! (Magog!) We are the same!

PART III

Gog versus Magog, the last battle's begun,
two crowns in the darkness and no one has won!
Every banner, every prophet, every promise that they swore –
Gog versus Magog, it's the same old war!
Gog versus Magog, the sky is on fire,
the saints and the sinners all sing in one choir!
Every empire, every idol, every throne we bowed before –
Gog versus Magog, it's the same old war!

— Part IV —

PART V

And the smoke began to clear, and the armies turned to dust,
and the crowns lay in the mud, all their gold was only rust.
And a child walked through the ruins with no master and no throne –
and she sang a little song that the world had never known.

— Key Change —

PART VI

**This is the end of the satanic world,
not with a sword and not with a crown –
it ends the day we stop following,
the day we lay our worship down.
This is the end of the satanic world,
no more kings and no more slaves –
it ends the day we stop following,
the day we rise above the graves.**

OUTRO

The end... of the satanic world.

Theo Parke

End of Satanic World · Songbook

Words and music: Theo Parke · © 2026 Theo Parke · All rights reserved.