This is the end, end of times No more prophetic lies Fate of doom in the sky No more false alibis.

No more alibis, no more.

But as closure is another curtain One thing you know for certain A dawn will come from destruction Mortal reconstruction.

Mortal reconstruction, mortal.

Anno requiem - Death comes home again Anno requiem - Last rite chant again Anno requiem - Death comes home again Anno requiem - Time will never be the same.

Apocalyptic smoke fills our lungs False tales twists our tongues We can't accept our demise We rather cling to our lies.

We rather cling to our lies We rather cling.

Anno requiem - Death comes home again Anno requiem - Last rite chant again Anno requiem - Death comes home again Anno requiem - Time will never be the Time will never be the Time will never be the same Again.