

Aeons of Death

Demonical

Clear skies darkened by eras of despair
Worlds torn to pieces
Spiteful storms are growing stronger Vengeful spirits to be unleashed
Mountains tremble as the ground is convulsing
By forces that fission releases
A blinding light
Followed by blazing scorching flames End times achieved
The horizon draws nearer, racing towards the end
Shockwaves rock the soil, moving quickly towards
Aeons of death, worlds are burning still
Aeons of death, everything crumbling down
Aeons of death, nuclear fission unleashed
Aeons of death, rapture is dawning near
An explosive purgation of everything in sight
Disinfection of life
Creation is sentenced to annihilation
Extirpation by flame