

Armageddon

Darkwell

In the eyes of an agnel a heavenly glare
On the other side a demonic stare
The wings of light face the winds of time
The wings of darkness in a blistering line

The human's spirit is now free
Forever gone all agony
All rules are crumbling to dust
Absurd beliefs gone in a gust

The armies clashing at each other on the plains
Twisted features frozen on an angel's face
A demon's corpse dissolves in a blaze of flames
Good and evil disappear in a void

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