Babylon fell
Maybe too soon
I did not notice her value
Until I looked into the storm
Why can't you see
When scrolls are drawn
Who will you die for?

Death angels fly across the threshold Across these blazing shores For Satan blight the sky

I am ancient Blasphemous Nothing left Pray for war

Embracing evil
A prophecy of war
Dethrone the lord
The great deceiver carries light
Rapture

Join us With demon swords collide Black reign for the ages Surging forth with might

We begin to slowly formulize Rage on san redemptions Now and ever after

Onward final battle [Lead: Smyth]

And now you'll see
Why I was plotting forever
And as you kneel
Make sure my story gets written
End times forseen
No righteous martyr
My will be done

Empire destroyed!

Death angels scorch and burn the sky Throughout his rigid vortex Satan fantasized

Annihilated mist Of utter nothingness Pray for war

Just below
I'll break the sacred seal
Rapture
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz