

Prophecies of horror is what I have read out from your eyes
The ancient kings of darkness draw their symbols on the sky
Far up in the mountains where skulls and bones lie
Begins the end of this world, none will survive

DeathDarkDoom, DeathDarkDoom, DeathDarkDoom, DeathDarkDoom

Dark destructive cluds of violence gather up high
And the ice-cold snow of death falls from above

Ruina et atrocitates in mundum consident
Si prophetia evenit
Iam nuntii adveniere
Tempus adventum est