

Light the Skies

Fifth Angel

The wicked gather in the night
Their eyes are blinded and deceived into the final fight
The forces crawling to their doom
Not even one will stand, they enter their eternal tomb

Now every army has been turned to ashes
Too late, their sealed fate has buried them all
All of their hatred was fuel to the fire
Only the final judgment will fall

Light the sky, there's no escaping that this world will burn
Light the skies, there's no denying that this world has turned

The moon is blood, the sky is black
Lightning is flashing from the east to the west
And now the dust returns to dust
Souls dressed in white cry out, and justice falls on the unjust

Now every army has been turned to ashes
Too late, this sealed fate has taken buried them all
All of their hatred was fuel to the fire
Only the final judgment will fall

Light the sky, there's no escaping that this world will burn
Light the skies, there's no denying that this world has turned

Light the sky, there's no escaping that this world will burn
Light the skies
Light the skies

Light the sky, there's no escaping that this world will burn
Light the skies, there's no denying that this world has turned

Light the sky, there's no escaping that this world will burn
Light the skies, there's no denying that this world has turned
Light the skies
Light the skies
Light the skies