

Doomsday

Globus

Lex lata, pulvis et umbra cinis Ultra tuum praesidium, consumimur igni plebis victis

You wake up believing this day will end by evening It's taken for granted that seeds of life are planted But nothing prepares you for nature's acts of virtue It's Doomsday, ascending, the world you know is ending

Seas will rise and the mountains will stir With the power of creation We will end in a fiery rage

Cantus immortale regnum In aeterna prosay, infinitum Luce, resurrectum Excrucio, natura fieri mortis

The last days, our death throes, the ultimate inferno No hope for survival, this Doomsday is our final sight Dark and grim, your fate will begin In the fire and the pain, God will end on this Doomsday

Gladius, in evertitum, gloria, in excruciatum Radio, vera sentienti, termino, ab infuriate Solvo rei, qui a serpentinus, maxime, amo anti teus Malus perennis, cruce invocale Morte hasana, prosay fortuna Mystrie, morte, sancte per dei