

The End

Wolfchant

Stream of blood
Flow without hope
Without relieve
In black despair
Eternal darkness
And decay
The world of light
Is enslaved

Tortured bodies
Dismembered and slain
Darkness here
And everywhere
This is the uprising
Of the damned
Where darkest fears
Come alive

And when the dead
Rise from the grave
No human soul
Ever be saved
No savior comes
To take you away
All atonement in vain

And when the light turns dark
Dead sun forever
When the dead will rise from the grave
Dead sun forever

Day of reckoning
Has finally come
Reaping of souls
It has begun
Hail the carcass throne
Rotten corpses moan
This is the vision of the end

The end
A juggernaut triggered by pain
The end
Tries to escape in vain
The end
Evanescence of all souls
The end
Caused by your last assault

Now you can see
Your rotten corpse burn
Burn like torches
In the dark
Eternal fire
Your worst agony
You deserve it
So well

Apocalypse
For everyone
The scythe will reap
Forevermore
The cycles of hell
Won't let you go
Destiny's written
In blood

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