

Demon Thor "Satanalypse"

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It will be the final twilight when the sun won't rise
anymore...

The most mournful bell will strike up, the endless ring
will be heard, and the crowds will be able to see the
truth...

Four seals are broke, delivering the four riders of
might and condemnation.

War, hunger, pest, and death fly under an infernal sky
darkened by so dark clouds, turbulent like the
seaquakes of Poseidon.

Rich and poor, slave and lord, all mortals will see
flames of fire spreading more and more on the fields
and hills burning endlessly...

The one forty-four thousand feel the deepest fear
because the book lies. Satan is free and on the golden
throne that bleeds rejoices in victory.

The dead's blood runs, enrapturing the demons while
they slaughter the twelve ancients and steal the seven
last trumps from the archangels. Turning them into
horns of the most devilish sound ever heard...

The dragon blows burning the book of life that is
turned into dust and spread in the wind that howls,
joining the laments of the dethroned dead's followers
drowned to the deep wells of damnation.

The golden throne is finally destroyed and the black
throne emerges in cataclysms and destruction
sacramenting the eternal domination and the so waited
rising of the Fallen Angel. His hordes so numerous as
grains of sand united cry the victory hail, and the
Armageddon battle will be over in the night...
... the eternal NIGHT FOR THE DEMON...

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