

Haste The Day

"Apocalypse"

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Burning are the skies, blinding is sun, the Evil work is
being done
The sea turned red, the land is warm - see the omens
of the final storm
Biting wind, infernal chant, no dead is rising from the
grave
Ferocious trance and frantic dance, all the dogmas are
falling apart

Absorption of the sun - apocalyptic flash
All forces from beyond the time now gathered on earth

For thousands of years the Evil has been pent up its
rage
Waiting for so long with only aim to take revenge on
Christ
Spreading the spawn (here on earth) of self-sacrificing
beasts the darkness' breed
Preparing human kind to fight against the Holy Trinity
and its greed

Serenity is tubid once and for all
With death's blessing I will win

Like living candles fighting winds from the abyss'
depths
(It is only)insanity that can keep you from the stark
reality
Evil perfection - all dead things are dying again
Like living candles fighting winds from the abyss'
depths

Absorption of the sun - apocalyptic flash
All forces from beyond the time now gathered on earth

Serpent's eyes from the nest of filth derived
Raping fire inhales the Serpent's wisdom of The
Incantations!

Sorrowful march of human crowds, infernal flames
burning them down

Violent dirge from the abyss' gates, humanity your end
has come!
Relics are past, religious signs blew down by a lust of
rage
When ancient gates are open wide nothing can restrain
the death

Absorption of the sun - apocalyptic flash
All forces from beyond the time now gathered on earth

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