

## Vokodlok "Silent Disturbance"

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The story begins,  
In a legendary land,  
From mountains from the sea,  
In a cold winter day  
When wind whispers, silently.  
The birds are afraid  
Of what they see  
Of what will be.  
No one knows,  
The horror, hidden,  
An eye of the beholder  
Watching in the gloomy sky  
No one knows,  
The story of hidden evil,  
Prophets are dead  
Saints are forgotten.  
Flashing look of the devourer  
Hungry for meat  
Of pure angels,  
The sea in blood red,  
Mountains are screaming  
From the skirmish resulted.  
An angel crucified  
Above the clouds  
Splide wide open  
With guts falls.  
Blinded by darkness  
Seeking light in vein  
Helpless couldn't move  
His wings are in flames.  
Scavenger demon  
Eat the soulless carcass.  
Mournful demon laugh  
The End is here:  
A fireball in the water  
The trast of crushed skulls,  
Living creature's departure,  
No one knows the fate of mankind:

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