Hellsaw

"The Forerunner Of The Apocalypse"

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The sky turns black and with it the sun ItÂ's getting cold The rain changes to ice The sky is turning sulphur now ItÂ's getting dark

A storm is coming and transforms the place Into a unique landscape All life is buried by these icy stones No more life

So, let us walk in the fields Hand in hand with your fears To seize the end

We will gaze at the rocks The icewind blows And the hail destroys

The forerunner of the apocalypse So close The forerunner of the apocalypse So close

The earth is trembling The volcanoes are erupting Forests are burning, the seas are raging

So, let us run to a place A nowhere place we donÂ't know

Where is the life? Where is my home? Where are the woods that I adore?

Who knows when the end is coming?

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