

## Near Of Madness

Bywar

In the shadows of ablazing night  
Reborn of the evil eye  
Blood flows between the clouds  
The saviour have no more powers  
Questions born here in this hell  
The seven trumpets are ringing again  
Don't think of the last survivors  
They're riding for all eternity  
You'll see the light someday  
Now pray! 'Cause short is your way  
Don't go! Stay, in the mirror of your mind  
She's an angel watching you die

This is the falling down  
Give one chance to act  
World is a genuine hell  
You will burn and feel  
Questions born here in this hell  
The seven trumpets are ringing again  
Don't think of the last survivors  
They're riding for all eternity