The signs arrive of doing wrong to begin

The days of good & bad have led us to this blinding road of sin We've laughed, we've prayed, we've cursed, we've cried, our time is shortened by fate

Empty eyes can not see the trouble ahead, but heavy hearts are w ith hate

Our rituals will last for eternity, the ending will bring forth the start

Infernal from hell,black flames rule the street,it's fury shall
rip us apart

Entering this time, no reason, or rhymes, lost in a maze of deceit One final breath draws you closer to death, your soul will burn with no end

Cry out Have Mercy, pray to your God, no prayers will alter his course

Reaching out, all peoples minds, going on with the force Those who were once kings now bow down as peasants, all place no w troubling me

Every source of defense, now resource as the mass of the serpent draws near