

Before The Apocalypse - War Of The Black Angels

Magic Kingdom

Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run;
You have to fight in the tournament of hell
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run;
You have to fight in the tournament of hell
Death from above, unholy spy
Black angels fly to steal the light
We march for the lord, through the sea of ice
Black angels fly to the temple of light
Death from the sky, unholy eye
Black angels fly to steal the light
We march for the crown, to the mountains of ice
Black angels stole the children of light

ah ah ah
My Master, we captured the children
of the Holy Temple and we are coming back to you&
Ascaroth
Tell me, Tazira, is
your brother still spying for us?
Yes, My Lord, the King believes in every
word he says
my unholy angels, I will now send a
messenger to Abaddon, the hidden path will be open
again, so he can prepare the infernal troops.
oh-ahhhhhhhhhhh!
You've lost the battle. Once again, you
are in the shadows
I am banished from the kingdom but now I
am with my unholy father
Stay away from the sacred keepers, stay
away from the holy temple
It's too late, they are in my realm,
forever in the south of hell

Sinners, we will kill you, we'll hunt you
down
legions of
darkness must pay
Now, your kingdom is blessed
no more, we'll never give you back the children of
light!

black angels betrayed us, they
stole the stone that protects our people from sins
Wings of death will burn your lands
Unholy reign will rule your world.

The journey begins, we'll ride with the
wind
We must find the last mystic
dragon land
We'll capture the beast, he
will tell us the way
to find out the Demon's den in hell and save
our keepers

Slaves of god!

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My spy was always there, watching over
silently
My golden defenders are now ready to
strike,
The gate of hell must stay closed
eternally
My damned brother, son of evil, has his
shadow within your walls
With the white magic of our wizard
We'll be able to find out
this traitor
Prepare for war, my glorious
knights, fight for the holy throne
Freedom and eternal light
I was born of fire, a thousand
Demons will raise
from the eternal cages of hell
The Wizard (has) revealed the name of the
spy
We are coming to your infernal realm
He'll never tell you the way to the gate
His soul is black
His mind is ruled by the evil
forces

Now is the time, we're facing our fate,
to kill or to die is our destiny to save our children!
We 'll get your souls!

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Ride with the wind, to save the king
Ride with the wind, to save the holy child
Ride with the wind, to save the holy child
Ride with the wind, to save the king, fight for the
light
In the name of hope and misery.