## **Through The Sky**

I could hear the voices shouting In the blackened night Feel terror and distration On the edge just out of sight It was there just like a vision Evil in it's zeal But the scent of death around me Let me known it's all for real

Soon the world will see God's face Raging through the sky His firey eyes will find you So make a choice to live or die

Seven plagues were now upon us Seven seals were open wide Seven bowls of wrath were poured out There was no place you could hide There was no one left to tell us The believers disappeared All the people in confusion Never knew this kind of fear

Let me tell you this my friend The truth is to be known Vengence, death or victory The choice is yours, yours all your own Like the devil seeks his thrill To quench his thirst to be fulfilled The prince of death will pay, listen to me Saint