

# Advent, The Dawn

In this dawn  
I can see: angels are falling;  
In this dawn  
I can see: life broken;

Where are we going?

I see men that fight  
For good and justice  
I see men fighting  
To defend the right  
I see men dying  
I see men killing

The the innocents are falling  
WAR  
Then the justice of the stronger  
WAR

"...Bell'alba questa?  
In sanguinoso ammanto..."  
(V. Alfieri)

My soul crying  
Bitter blood tears

Where are we going...  
In the end?

The beast hack in the sky  
Obscuring the sun  
Steel and fire  
Tear flesh and blood  
Iron demons  
Sow shrewdness  
Rom the skies are falling  
Horror and destruction

"...Bell'alba questa?  
In sanguinoso ammanto..."  
(V. Alfieri)

Cry to the world  
The angels are falling!  
I cry when  
The angels are dying

I cry  
Bitter blood tears  
In the end  
I see only death and deep sorrow...

A new dawn  
It must be another way...

Among fire  
Standing torment body,  
Children and women  
Are crying for their men  
From the skies  
Raining blood  
The earth is furrowed by sorrow:  
The end of mankind...