

# Dragonlord, Rapture

Babylon fell  
Maybe too soon  
I did not notice her value  
Until I looked into the storm  
Why can't you see  
When scrolls are drawn  
Who will you die for?

Death angels fly across the threshold  
Across these blazing shores  
For Satan blight the sky

I am ancient  
Blasphemous  
Nothing left  
Pray for war

Embracing evil  
A prophecy of war  
Dethrone the lord  
The great deceiver carries light  
Rapture

Join us  
With demon swords collide  
Black reign for the ages  
Surging forth with might

We begin to slowly formulize  
Rage on san redemptions  
Now and ever after

Onward final battle  
[Lead: Smyth]

And now you'll see  
Why I was plotting forever  
And as you kneel  
Make sure my story gets written  
End times forseen  
No righteous martyr  
My will be done

Empire destroyed!

Death angels scorch and burn the sky  
Throughout his rigid vortex  
Satan fantasized

Annihilated mist  
Of utter nothingness  
Pray for war

Just below  
I'll break the sacred seal  
Rapture