

Fifth Angel, When Angels Kill

The rage descends in untold power, four horses bringing death,
Now the wicked never will find rest,
Another scroll begins to open, and the seven bowls of wrath,
The reckoning will play out to the last,

In the visions, I can see their pain,
Spirits meet their fate, and enter the flame, enter the flames . . .

When angels kill, and death is reigning from the skies,
When angels die, the gates of hell are opened wide,
When angels kill, the heavens shake, the seals are torn,
When angels die, and there's no shelter from the storm,

There is silence from the heavens, and the skies above are brass,
The violence of all hell has been set free,
In the haze the stars are darkened, no light upon this land,
Hide your soul the madness is at hand,

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Spirits meet their fate, and enter the flame, enter the flames . . .

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