

# Holy Terror, Tomorrow's End

Projectives of death falling from the sky  
destroying humanity  
as the mist of darkness rots the lives  
evil's presence is seen  
tartarus is rising through the earth  
as darkness fills the world  
voices are howling through the air  
but no one speaks a word

Chorus:

The deamons curse rules the night with terror and disease  
Bleeding souls captured in the sights shadows of the beast

Mephistophilian boundaries trap the souls  
who walk the night alone  
no tomorrow except for those  
who follow what they know  
plutonium children attack the world  
with lucifer at thier helm  
ascending from the infernal empire  
the spirits of doom take hold

-Chorus-

The final day the final battle  
the final judgement call  
bleeding souls of armageddon  
bloodshed plagues us all  
blessed enough to see the light  
blind enough to walk the night  
tempting flames shall fly  
who's the one to save your life  
and turn the night to day