

Legion Of The Damned, The Final Godsend

This is the end
This is the end
This is the end
This is the end
The final godsend
Behold the promise of eternal bliss
At the feet of the prince of peace
After the angels of extermination
Their songs of Armageddon sing
The final abomination
Subterranean apparition
The ancient dragon rising
Ten horned tribulation
Seven seals are opened
And seven trumpets call
Thunder roars, lightning strikes
And seas are red with blood
Seven mouths spew blasphemies
Seven heads tear angels flesh
The saviour will not come
And the only truth is death
Apocalyptic revelation
Prediction of the end
Expiring existence
The final godsend
Soaked in the blood of the lamb
Inhale the stench of his blood
The old serpent is raging
The devil storms the gates of heaven
Those who shall seek death
Shall find nothing but torment
Dominus exterminator
Mass murderer divine
Seven seals are opened
And seven trumpets call
Thunder roars, lightning strikes
And seas are red with blood
Apollyon commands
Legions from the bottomless pit
At war with a merciless god
And the holy truth is death
Apocalyptic revelation
Prediction of the end
Expiring existence
The final godsend
This is the end
The final godsend