

# Armageddon, A Broken Spell

The past in me  
The memories are stealing my dreams  
The legacy is dividing me and  
Shatters my soul

It crawls in me  
It burns inside with reasons of guilt  
My pounding chest  
The curse of deeds is breaking the bones in me

So fast falling  
Senses are growing  
Black clouds are shattered  
My name is spoken

When I rise from my bed as a newborn man  
There's no evil dream from now on  
Blood on my hands from the dance with the devil  
Knowing the secret of my soul  
Broken spell, the broken spell