

# Atanatos, Armageddon (Time Of Prophecy)

The daylight is drying up in the dusky mysterious veils. Eternal night, overwhelming darkness, the sky is lighted up by flashes. Bleeding clouds, torn

by frosty storms of the universe, are rushing down to the burning earth.

Endless streams, fall of sorrow and agony are running away from the indestructable gate of evil. Teared up by wild hurricans, hoarse screams of

anguished creatures. Pain and hopelessness are falling down to the dusky ground like a dirty rain and are making all human beings be quiet. To escape

the heat twitching bodies are turning in the plateaus of mud seeking for moisture though their water masses have already changed into dust.

Caught by

black demons of darkness, diabolic peddles of mercilessness are sweeping across the degenerated earth. It is happening this time of prophecy.

Predicted thousands of years ago. Never taken seriously but still caused inconsiderateness and selfishness of mankind.