## Cryptic Wintermoon, A Coming Storm

Who is to blame for what they have doneWind was their seed and their harvest was stormUnleashed. The sky turnes black and the sea turned redAlmost the way the bible saidThere wont be a god to so None of your prayers can stop the darkness to comeOpened the gate to the world of the awesomT Nightfall - there wont be a god to saveWhen death calls - it will turn your world into a graveBlodshed Blood sacrificed formed a bridge to hell am the last one for this story to tellThe plague started and Mankind fading a new coming raceSweeping humans from this planets surfaceNow I can see deat Come with me - into a world of darkness and hateCan't you see - mankind is not ment to be forever