

Cryptic Wintermoon, A Coming Storm

Who is to blame for what they have done
Wind was their seed and their harvest was storm
Unleashed
The sky turns black and the sea turned red
Almost the way the bible said
There wont be a god to save
None of your prayers can stop the darkness to come
Opened the gate to the world of the awesome
Nightfall - there wont be a god to save
When death calls - it will turn your world into a grave
Bloodshed
Blood sacrificed formed a bridge to hell
I am the last one for this story to tell
The plague started and
Mankind fading a new coming race
Sweeping humans from this planets surface
Now I can see death
Come with me - into a world of darkness and hate
Can't you see - mankind is not ment to be forever