

# Hades Almighty, Apocalypse

Private Apocalypse  
No more tears  
Apocalypse  
Are you afraid

Devils dance their psychotic waltz  
By the sound of your pumping heart  
Your daemons rape your angels  
Your apocalypse can start

Like poison through your veins  
You are starving

You're heaving for your breath  
Satisfy your need  
Oohh face the hollow eyes of death  
Private apocalypse  
Tranquillised and numb

Thorns are growing  
Through your soul  
A deathlike silence  
Just before the storm

All things angelic  
Left for hate  
Apocalypse.  
Your undeniable fate

Devils dance their psychotic waltz  
Your heart is pumping faster

Private apocalypse  
Face the seven sins  
The devils always win  
Private apocalypse  
No more tears to cry  
Apocalypse  
Are you afraid to die