

Naglfar, Embracing The Apocalypse

Scorching heat brings tears to my eyes as I follow the shadows
Down below through the moonlit abyss, riding the winds of damnation
Possessed by the hell-fires, enthralled by its glow
Receiving sulphur salvation
As I hear the crying of countless lost souls

Embracing the apocalypse

The heavenly realms once divine
Will crumble to dust as I return with fire
Punishment in its purest form
Cleansing this world with my powers newborn

Lamentations from the blessed
They're lying in their graves
Pale white cheeks and broken wings
With their virgin hearts impaled

The sweet sound of angels crying descends from above
Their bodies torn, ripped from wing to wing
Saturate the heavens with their blood
Possessed by the hell-fires, enthralled by its glow
Unleashing sulphur salvation
As I hear the crying voices of countless lost souls

Embracing the apocalypse

Spheres'll collide in cascades of fire
That open the gates to ancient realms
From beyond the stars and the abyss that yawns
The cursed gods are returning from their graves

It's the dawn of the apocalypse