

# Nocturnal Rites, Revelation

Now the sky opens up before my eyes  
The vision blinds me  
On the bolts of fire cast upon the earth  
Out, out of the void the riders come  
Through hail and flashes  
In the distance hear the seventh horn still sound

No one is innocent  
No, I will return again

The sky divides in two  
The final revelation  
Out of the void, see the riders emerge  
The prophec is true  
The final revelation  
Feel the fire, as it's cast upon the world

No ripples upon the sea of glass  
The shrine is open  
As I wait the final sacring of my soul  
I, I open the scroll and know my fate  
The peals of thunder  
When I know the secret of the seven seals