

# Rhapsody, Steelgods Of The Last Apocalypse

Soon... winter again...  
..snowlord come...  
Come and cover those grey walls....

...VIOLENCE CALLS!  
I want his fall...  
his epic fall... in this evil war  
...fought to protect our ancient throne

From this grey prison I look at you  
my lost and beloved wasted holy town  
I call the prophecy's miracle  
the thunder of the ancient books word

WE ARE.... WE ARE THE ONES...  
WHO'LL FACE THE STEELGODS  
OF THIS LAST APOCALYPSE...  
...LAST APOCALYPSE!

Now... Algalord lies...  
in the shades....  
of my shy mystic rainbow...

...VIOLENCE CALLS!  
I want his fall...  
his epic fall... in this evil war...  
...Trapped behind these humid walls

Raise all your eyes to the autumn skies  
capture the energy of that sight  
They can have fun with my limbs and bones  
but I swear my spirit will never fall

WE ARE.... WE ARE THE ONES...  
WHO'LL FACE THE STEELGODS  
OF THIS LAST APOCALYPSE...  
...LAST APOCALYPSE!