

# Vision Divine, Apocalypse Coming

Hear my distant calling in this lonely night  
It's my never-ending sorrow screaming  
Hell and heaven fighting since the birth of time  
I'm the Chosen One to stop this madness

Oh, like an angel I fly,  
Like a demon, I cannot feel mercy inside...  
Look at my eyes,  
They're as cold as ice...

I'm your stream of conscience, running on your path  
All of your sins now are one with the world's ones

And together we'll fly  
To dimensions you've never seen in your life  
This is the night:  
Apocalypse is coming...

It's the end of the world,  
On my wings of glory  
I ride the last breath of time  
Human kind, damned souls,  
At the end of your story  
You cry, but now it's too late...

Skies will turn blood red  
The earth will shake  
The seven seals are broken

Fire from the beast  
The anti Christ  
Is living his last day

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At the end of your story  
You cry, but now it's too late...

This is the end of the world...