

Warhammer, Predictions Of Doom

(Lyrics by Volker Frerich)
(Music by Frank Krynojewski)

Irascible days came
To haunt the ill scenery
Sheltering winds
Embrace the lost kingdom

Tormented souls
Follow the decline
As predictions of doom
Start to become true

Follow it into
The disrupted depth
Through a burst of flames
Apocalypse rising

No good, nor evil
Is anymore to differ
As predictions of doom
Absorb all in the last sweep