

## Apocalyptic Visions (part II)

### Cemetery of Scream

And when sky will burn by fire of purple  
and the earth will tremble under my feet  
I won't tell anything I will fly high driven on  
the angel winds or I will fall straight to the dark abyss  
I won't tell anything... I will stay somewhere far, far...  
where? Don't ask for it man, fly and die!