

# The Apocalypse

Acheron

Feel chaos in the air, the moon is turning red  
Prophecy from the past, an outcome they will dread  
Once sacred religions die, now what can they do?  
The rising of the Wolfer clan, life becomes anew

The Antichrist they all seek, exists in you and I  
Their stories of a perfect god was nothing but a lie  
Manifested madness plagues the once peaceful streets  
And act of persevering lies at our fucking feet

The apocalypse!

And they worshipped the dragon which gave power  
Unto the beast, and they worshipped the beast  
Saying, who is like the beast?  
Who is able to make war with him?  
And there was given unto him a mouth speaking great things and  
blasphemies  
And power was given unto him to continue  
And you the people ask who is the beast and why should we care?

Because, we are the beast!