

# Mad Locust Rising

Agent Steel

Their mating has started, there's no way to stop them,  
Brushed by the wings of the King, Nostradamus  
Thundering black of the swarms are upon us  
The cup of the wrath, the winepress of death

The whore and the beast, are having a feast  
On mankind and his weakness  
The scabs of the lustful, the womb is distrustful  
Subsiding with pain, The Abyss

A small open country with wide open fields  
The Villagers run from the pain that they yield  
The bite of the locust, the witchdoctor's potion  
The curse of the insect's infection

Deceit is upon us, the sores that won't heal  
The signs they're preparing are being revealed  
They fly in a pack, prepare for attack  
Carnivorously lusting your flesh

Flying, striking spreading their wings  
There's no denying their presence  
The prophecy's done, they warned us they'd come  
Soon they'll be coming for you

The battle is won, but losing the war, 'Geddon is so very near  
They've broken the seal, their coming for you... ATTACK

Locust and Plagues, Locust and Plagues  
Locust and Plagues, Locust and Plagues

The Mad Locust Rising, revealing his wings  
Preparing to fly once again  
Soon others like him will rise up and fight  
ATTACK, the bloody command

The Swarm's moving north will attack destroy  
Cities and Kingdoms we've built  
Slashing, Chomping the ends of the Earth  
They seek to recapture the child

Across the waters the swarm moving closer  
Their destination unknown  
Commanded by vengeance with blood thirsty teeth  
The blood of the Martyr's they shield

The woman repents, but still she is spent  
There's no hiding guilt once brushed by the wings  
The threshold of fate, the furnace of pain  
It's waiting for you, the coming of Locust and plagues