

# Prophecy of Gehenna

Ancient

On the first day of Gehenna  
The shrieking winds shall be silent  
And when a black sun hangs from a somber sky  
Caine's sleeping children shall once again arise

When antediluvians awake from eons of slumber  
The strongest of us shall fall prey to their hunger  
Countless storms shall quake the earth  
As the world turns icy cold

On the second day of Gehenna  
Our father shall return  
And unite his wretched kindred  
To the ebon throne of city Enoch

The vile culprits of diablerie  
Shall meet their deserved fate  
To drink the scarlet tainted from the first-born  
Eating away their breathless bodies

And there shall be battle  
The next millennium antediluvians rule  
But shall be borne a woman bearing lunar mark  
The only key to our salvattion...