The End

Attacker

Lightning flashers in swollen skies Thunder rumbles, angels cry Storms are coming from heavens above The beginning of the end, has just begun You were told (to clean up your act, you've got only one chance) You've been warned (the wrath of the gods would come in every f orm) You should have known (to scorn mother nature, deface her creat ion) It's now too late She is judge and jury time to ate your fate Polar caps melting, tides on the rise Volcanos erupting, lava slides Temperatures rising, planets dying End is coming, people crying Lightning flashers in swollen skies

Thunder rumbles, angels cry Temperatures rising, planets dying End is coming, people crying