

## From the Gates of Apokalypse

Baptism

Golden light has disappeared  
World's ages turned towards blackness  
From the gates of the apocalypse  
Shall swarm our might, unstoppable

Now, christedom  
Amitate your master  
While hanging on your cross upside down

Wrath of our hearts has grown with your lies  
But it shall find peace with your deaths

What you feared has come  
From obsidian gates of apocalypse  
We'll come and show you the truth  
Your place is in the shadows too  
When renewed we'll meet in the darkness