

# Apocalypse

Cadaveria

In you I saw the fear that destroys  
You were infected by it.  
Fear is an illness, that crawls into souls and  
contaminates peace.  
You didn't grow up to live in fear  
Erase it from your heart, don't bring it with you.

Join us on the sacred hill of our fathers  
And ask their spirits to guide us.  
Sweet pitying mother protect them from suffering.

Oh brothers who are sleeping,  
You have touched the cold morning of this day  
But now you cannot feel the ice of the night.

We fight 'cause the gallows goddess has no mercy upon  
the weak  
Her soul is waiting for yours in the shade of the  
cypress  
Before this day comes to its end I will leave this  
world  
And again I will embrace hell's torments with pleasure.

You are afraid of me, it is right you feel it  
For you all, ignoble beings, the sacred time is coming.  
Beware of the sun obscurity  
Beware of the man who leads the jaguar  
Look at him reviving from the mud and dust.

He will erase the sky and scrape the earth  
He will sweep you away and put an end to your world  
He is with us now.  
Soon the day will look like the night.  
And you'll be led to your end.