

# Wormwood

Fozzy

The day of Judgment has arrived  
Only the blessed shall survive  
The second coming of Jesus Christ  
Returning like a thief in the night

A tribulation, seven years  
The prophet's right the end is near  
The written fall of Babylon  
All believers dead and gone

Chosen people ostracized  
Take the mark or surely die  
To buy or sell, must be affixed  
The Antichrist, Six Six Six

Ushering in the End of Days  
Destroying those who've lost their way  
Only the blessed shall survive  
Armageddon has arrived

Wormwood falls from the sky  
A soul denied, twice will die  
Wormwood falls in the sea  
Humanity will cease to be

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On through the dead of night  
See the four horsemen ride  
I saw the lamb open wide  
The seven seals are broken

The white horse is given a crown  
The conqueror bent on conquest  
The red horse is given a sword  
Taking peace from the world, slayer of men

The black horse is given a scale  
The deliverer bringing famine  
The pale horse is given the force  
Die by the sword, sickness and plagues

Souls that are in slain  
Testimony maintained  
The sun a black snake  
Devastating earthquake

Heaven is still, raining fire at will  
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Seven trumpets  
Seven angles  
Seven trumpets  
Seven angles

A hailstorm of blood  
Falling like a flood  
A mountain in flames  
Plugging in the waves

Locusts arise  
To torture, not kill them  
Massive attacks  
Two hundred million

Booming thunder  
The lightning destroyer  
The bride did not know her  
The whore of Babylon

IV. The seven Thunders  
Seal up what the seven thunders know  
Trumpet of the seven angels blow

The judgments of God  
Slaughter all in it's path  
The angles of God  
Pour the bowls of his wrath

The first Vail  
Unleashes sores on the children of the beast  
The second angle  
Pours his bowl on the sea, killing all the living creatures  
The third Vail  
Unleashes blood on the rivers and springs  
The fourth angle  
Pours his bowl on the sun, scorching people with the fire  
The fifth Vail  
Unleashes night on the kingdom of the beast  
The sixth angle  
Pours his bowl Euphrates runs dry, armies walk across  
The seventh Vail  
Unleashes hell, every mountain is razed  
The mother whore  
Holds the cup in her hand, filled with filthy adultery

I saw heaven open wide  
On the white horse Justice rides  
Clad in red roves dipped in blood  
His name is the Word of God

Beast is captured, burned in fire  
Locked away the king of liars  
One thousand years is Satan's stay  
Begins this resurrection day

Warning sign, a prophecy  
Rising from the eternal sea  
Down on your knees start to pray  
Ray of son to light the way

Will this happen, a story cast  
Or a fable from the past  
Make your choice this is no game  
Will the Book Of Life bear your name?