View your time are come The warning from the bell To late to run Let's the scream coming night In the falling of the bombs It's the fly of the worms When the flames burns high That's no one to hide Because the enemy is in sight Now the shell burn down Cold I will it feels In the holy mouth Fallout Now it's time who die Darkness turn around Be on the wine Day in on unbelief Unlocked by eyes In flying time Once upon the fire No is get time Becomes in the beat No more tears to pride Feel in the bible Command dies By the flames I come The flames in he's own To go desecrate There's no evil's guide The darkness well The god's son But I now will flow The running commands But none create But you never shall But in nights you stay The flame remain