The Final Godsend

Legion of the Damned

This is the end This is the end This is the end This is the end

The final godsend

Behold the promise of eternal bliss At the feet of the prince of peace After the angels of extermination Their songs of Armageddon sing

The final abomination Subterranean apparition The ancient dragon rising Ten horned tribulation

Seven seals are opened And seven trumpets call Thunder roars, lightning strikes And seas are red with blood

Seven mouths spew blasphemies Seven heads tear angels flesh The saviour will not come And the only truth is death

Apocalyptic revelation Prediction of the end Expiring existence The final godsend

Soaked in the blood of the lamb Inhale the stench of his blood The old serpent is raging The devil storms the gates of heaven

Those who shall seek death Shall find nothing but torment Dominus exterminator Mass murderer divine

Seven seals are opened And seven trumpets call Thunder roars, lightning strikes And seas are red with blood

Apollyon commands Legions from the bottomless pit At war with a merciless god And the holy truth is death

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