Before The Apocalypse - War Of The Black Angels

Magic Kingdom

Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run; You have to fight in the tournament of hell Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run; You have to fight in the tournament of hell Death from above, unholy spy Black angels fly to steal the light We march for the lord, through the sea of ice Black angels fly to the temple of light Death from the sky, unholy eye Black angels fly to steal the light We march for the crown, to the mountains of ice Black angels stole the children of light ah ah ah My Master, we captured the children of the Holy Temple and we are coming back to you& Ascaroth Tell me, Tazira, is your brother still spying for us? Yes, My Lord, the King believes in every word he says my unholy angels, I will now send a messenger to Abadon, the hidden path will be open again, so he can prepare the infernal troops. oh-ahhhhhhhhh! You've lost the battle. Once again, you are in the shadows I am banished from the kingdom but now I am with my unholy father Stay away from the sacred keepers, stay away from the holy temple It's too late, they are in my realm, forever in the south of hell Sinners, we will kill you, we'll hunt you down legions of darkness must pay Now, your kingdom is blessed no more, we'll never give you back the children of light! black angels betrayed us, they stole the stone that protects our people from sins Wings of death will burn your lands Unholy reign will rule your world. The journey begins, we'll ride with the wind We must find the last mystic

dragon land We'll capture the beast, he will tell us the way to find out the Demon's den in hell and save our keepers

Slaves of god!

Before the Apocalypse; war of the black angels Before the Apocalypse, the holy light must be back Before the Apocalypse; war of the black angels Before the Apocalypse, the holy light must be back Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run; You have to fight in the tournament of hell Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run; You have to fight in the tournament of hell My spy was always there, watching over silently My golden defenders are now ready to strike, The gate of hell must stay closed eternally My damned brother, son of evil, has his shadow within your walls With the white magic of our wizard We'll be able to find out this traitor Prepare for war, my glorious knights, fight for the holy throne Freedom and eternal light I was born of fire, a thousand Demons will raise from the eternal cages of hell The Wizard (has) revealed the name of the spy We are coming to your infernal realm He'll never tell you the way to the gate His soul is black His mind is ruled by the evil forces Now is the time, we're facing our fate, to kill or to die is our destiny to save our children! We 'll get your souls! Before the Apocalypse; war of the black angels Before the Apocalypse, the holy light must be back Before the Apocalypse; war of the black angels Before the Apocalypse, the holy light must be back Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run; You have to fight in the tournament of hell Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run; You have to fight in the tournament of hell Ride with the wind, to save the king Ride with the wind, to save the holy child Ride with the wind, to save the holy child Ride with the wind, to save the king, fight for the light In the name of hope and misery.