

# Embracing The Apocalypse

Naglfar

Scorching heat brings tears to my eyes  
As I follow the shadows  
Down below through the moonlit abyss  
Riding the winds of damnation  
Posessed by the hell-fires  
Enthralled by its glow  
Receiving sulphur salvation  
As I hear the crying voices of countless lost souls

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The heavenly realms once divine  
Will crumble to dust as I return with fire  
Punishment in its purest form  
Cleansing this world with my powers newborn

Lamentations from the blessed  
They're lying in their graves  
Pale white cheeks and broken wings  
With their virgin hearts impaled

The sweet sound of angels crying  
Descends from above  
Their bodies torn, ripped from wing to wing  
Saturate the Heavens with Their Blood  
Posessed by the hell-fires  
Enthralled by its glow  
Unleashing sulphur salvation  
As I hear the crying voices of countless lost souls

Spheres will collide in cascades of fire  
That Open the gates to ancient realms  
From beyond the stars and the abyss that yawns  
The cursed gods are returning from their graves

It's the dawn of The Apocalypse...