The day of grief will come, a sea of black flags will come out into the shores

Cities will get quiet, rivers will arise, the time will come to raise our heads

They will descend from the sky bringing the message and a veil of the shadow

The sons of light are knelling, silence has fallen on our shoul ders

There is chaos on the horizon, cities are gaining the name of B abylon

Pride, a mother of dark side, gives birth to greed

The fire of matter burns in human eyes

Flows through fingers like black sand

The map of the world was so fragile

And the turning-

point will destroy everything like the event horizon A sea of black flags will stand like ice by the shores

The beast will point to the east

Its shadow will cover the land

Messengers' feathers will descend to our feet

Let's bow down waiting for absolution

The empire of light will descend in the face of fire Scorching the earth wavily, someone has become a sword Smiting the beast and heretics

Angels fall from the sins like the stars of revenge To the roads of Rome and this Babylon

The Son of Heaven will descend bringing executions and reddenin q the sky

He delivers Hell and plague, and time has stopped again
The words like a sentence entered the ears of the mortals: "Arm
ageddon is my name"