

## The Predicted Future

Ragnarok

A thick mist in a cold Autumn night lies on the ground and devours the environment  
A moonfog makes the infernal mood  
A time comes when man gets his bestial mind  
The dark sign blazes through the sky  
a sign who calls the day of doom  
the world have predicted future  
a future in violence and bloodwar  
Blood must be granted and lives must be offered  
But however our weapons will be fouled with the opponents blood  
Try to understand... Foolish ones  
you are not created by Nature  
your God have nothing to do here  
Can't you hear the anger  
The wrath of Nature King is coming closer and the destiny is...  
Doom  
Get the fuck out of our world or die while you still believe  
As warm and cold clouds makes the thunder  
do good and evil end with war  
The black flame burns and from the mountain high rise a world that  
hat it was meant be  
Evil calls... the brotherhood of beasts  
Evil knights... will create the perfect world