

# Steelgods Of The Last Apocalypse

Rhapsody

Soon, winter again  
Snowlord come  
Come and cover those grey walls  
Violence calls!  
I want his fall  
His epic fall in this evil war  
Fought to protect our ancient throne

From this grey prison I look at you  
My lost and beloved, wasted holy town  
I call the prophecy's miracle  
The thunder of the ancient book's word

We are  
We are the ones  
Who'll face the Steelgods  
Of this last apocalypse  
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Last apocalypse

Now Algalord lies  
In the shades  
Of my shy mystic rainbow

Violence calls!  
I want his fall  
His epic fall in this evil war  
Trapped behind these humid walls

Raise all your eyes to the autumn skies  
Capture the energy of that sight  
They can have fun with my limbs and bones  
But I swear my spirit will never fall

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