

The Locusts

Saviour Machine

The fifth angel sounded...

In the star that falls from heaven Is the key that is given to thee

To the shaft of the rising abyss and eternity...

The he opened the bottomless pit

And the smoke and the flame arise

And the sun and air were darkened by eternal night...

And in those days men will seek death

And death will flee from men...

Men will seek their death

And death will flee from men...

In the shape of raging horses

By the crowns upon their heads

In their faces lies the horror of the faces of men...

In the lion's teeth of iron

By their wings the sound of death

In their tails the sting of scorpions; to torture, to end...

Then out of the smoke the locusts came upon the earth

And to them was given the power to reign, to reign

Out of the smoke the locusts came upon the earth...

And as their king; the angel of the pit

Shall keep his name; destruction and pain

Destruction and pain...