

## Storms

Setherial

Dusk; light turns sickly pale  
Bleached, fading, dying  
Death; time is frozen dead  
Shadows darken the sky

Foretold in nightly visions, the end awaits  
As thunder roars, the darkened sky unveils

Crimson tears of the dark sky  
Rain of blood, a storm bedeviled  
The howling winds of the night dies  
The world ablaze, embraced in fire and flames

Blackened, cold and charred, the shadowed angels  
bequest  
Silent spirits roam, deathly still, amidst the  
treacherous landscape

Crimson tears of the dark sky  
Rain of blood, a storm bedeviled  
The howling winds of the night dies  
The world ablaze, embraced in fire and flames

Born to bring damnation through purest hate  
As fear is spawn, the knights of chaos awake!

Darkness incarnate, demons and fiends, vicious and vile  
Rage upon the world, stained in blood, tainted and  
black  
Swinging the scythe of death, immortal souls severed  
from flesh  
Raped and torn to shreds, life itself crumbles and dies

Storms! The storms of hell arising  
War! The end of time is near  
Storms! The storms of hell arising  
War! The end of time is here