

# Visions Of Demise

Sylosis

Wake up to what ends your existence  
And through these eyes you'll see your end  
Through these eyes you'll see your end

Terrified, future so uncertain  
Realise, that we've hit the bottom  
Behind the shadows are boundaries beyond our sight  
The final sunset descending into the shades of night  
Worlds crumble

Terrified, future so uncertain  
Realise, that we've hit the bottom  
So see a wasteland of pure catastrophe  
A lump inside the throat, we face the enemy

Sky burns to dust waking the chaos  
Light turns to dusk  
Blessing of death received

Face this nightmare  
Kill this demon  
Smash all cowards and rise to power

Eyes upon the fallen  
We climb over the bodies  
Design is from the maker  
The games of the creator

The icy calling of those ascending in this,  
Their final hour

(The final sunset)  
(Descending)  
(The final sunset)

Worlds crumble and vanish from sight  
Worlds crumble and vanish from sight

And through these eyes you'll see your end

And through these eyes you'll see your end!