

## The Prosession

Vampiria

Noise in the heaven, tumble the earth, prophetic sounds comes  
with the wind  
I hear the trumpets of angels of doom, now we are riding over t  
he ancient snake  
Holy destruction, punishment promised, this is the end, yes, th  
e armageddon.  
Now we are walking in procession, like falled angels, to lake o  
f fire

To hell with us!  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,  
Promised land is now on flames  
Can you hear the lament that carry the wind?  
A valley of tear in where we live  
Holy destruction, punishment promised, this is the end, yes, th  
e armageddon.

Now we are walking in procession, like falled angels, to lake o  
f fire  
To hell with us!  
Across of fire on the horizon burn  
worse than hell, shine more than sun  
The pestilence involve the earth, death walk among us showing h  
ere best smile  
Preachers and priest try to save the world, but they cannot sav  
e themselves souls  
Now we are walking in procession like falled angels to lake of  
fire