

Doomsday

Viron

On a far horizon the sky touches the earth
Threatening clouds forerunning changes soon the table
turns

We yearned for a promised land
And fate laid in our our hands

Now feel the power Gaia fight too many signs unheard
Oh dying world your legacy who will be there to earn
Lightning strikes, fire rises, thunder growls, storm

front rolls
There will be no turning back - the dies are cast

On a far horizon we see our coming end
Days of changes sealing all apocalypse is planned