

## The Last Revelation (The Last Prophecy)

Zao

There were none at his left hand, no man amongst his army, the  
earth has ripped herself open, and birthed from her wounds thick

black clouds which covered the earth

It tears, I see blood in the air, I taste blood in the air, dissected  
from heaven, cut and stripped of her skin, we let it begin

descending from heaven

An all-consuming cancer, reaching to repent, we shall taste hate  
in its purest form, reaching out for nothing, suffocating on our

words, while we hold our children

No cradle, no son, a mother of none