Interpretation

Belial's Bride

The planets will align; this is the dawn of the end of time. The earth ablaze with fire: Retribution for Godless desire.

The end of time will unfold as the lamb who was slain breaks the seals of the scrolls. The measure of grace will end for all mankind as prophecy manifest through the remnant of time.
The first baptism came through the flood, ancient days when humanity obeyed demons instead of God. The galaxies of the universe fell into a geometric plan that caused the expanse to give a devastating rain.
Springs of the deep burst forth as the continents divided: The earth was changed, the corrupted was drowned.
Interpret the seasons, sign of the times: The cycle of destruction comes as the sin levels rise. The day and hour, no one will ever know. The thief will come to steal our souls. The son of man comes with chastising fire as the world becomes drunk with evil desire.

The stars will fall from the sky. Awake to the hour of when humanity dies. The seas will boil and turn to blood: Drink the bitter cup of the lamb of God.

The wisdom of fools is built on the sand, when the torrent comes no one will stand. They consume the grace of God with contempt, bringing the plagues that give birth to the end. The strong man slumbers, and remains unprepared. The thief only strikes when no one is aware. When you fold your hands to live your life at ease, then will sin enter in to produce the fruit of complacency.
The fig tree is shaken, so the figs will drop. Stars streak across the sky, burning atmosphere. Striking the seas and fresh water streams, cooking oxygen: red algae will appear. Like poisoning the well, all life will die. Stiff-neck children will continue to defy. They walk with the counsel of the wicked: the ones who rejected the water of life.

The heavens will roll up like a scroll: Season of darkness for the wicked souls. Islands and mountains will be moved: Vomit out the children who rejected truth.

Paradigm shift that will never be conceived. The creation of the universe will always be a mystery. The elite in their wisdom continue to construct their lies as they strive to chop down the tree of life. Boasting of the works of their hands, their technologies; their humanity still prove they are workers of iniquity. Constructing the theorems to simplify their lives: blinding themselves to the hour of their own demise.
Tectonic movement, axis shift; as the earth spins faster till the days are none. Crushing bone and marrow, the universe wages war against the children of rebellion. Dark matter engulfs the earth. Blood and hail will fall. Unleashing of demons upon all life. The earth groans with the pains of birth till the fire comes forth: It is appointed that every man should die.

Lyrics Submitted by Jeremiah Vulgarity

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