

# Doom Over the World

## Reverend Bizarre

Infernal vision I saw, out from the darkness it came to me  
Angel in appalling form revealing how the forthcoming days will be  
Her voice was hollow and calm as she told me of things that would soon be here  
Words full of chaos and death filling my mind with a constant fear  
There will be a gigantic war, the greater part  
of the world shall be perished  
Armies of evil and good prepare to meet each other once again  
And there I can see myself holding a sword with a blade so black  
Other side, there stands thousands of men, all we have is just a handful of puritans  
Doom over the world  
eternal will be our mission.  
Doom over the world!  
Corpses are hanging from walls, impaled with spears of destiny  
One more time hammers have been raised to crush the skulls of heretics  
The aftermath of battle, silent descents, the field is covered with dying men  
Strongholds are burning to ashes, all that is left is this handful of puritans

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