

Steelgods of the Last Apocalypse

Rhapsody

Soon... winter again...
...snowlord come...
Come and cover those grey walls...I want his fall...
...VIOLENCE CALLS!
his epic fall... in this evil war...
...fought to protect our ancient throneFrom this grey prison I look at you
I call the prophecy's miracle
my lost and beloved wasted holy town
the thunder of the ancient book's wordWE ARE...
WE ARE THE ONES...
WHO'LL FACE THE STEELGODS
OF THIS LAST APOCALYPSE...
...OF THE LAST APOCALYPSE!
Now... Algalord lies...in the shades...
of my shy mystic rainbow...I want his fall...
...VIOLENCE CALLS!
...trapped behind these humid wallshis epic fall... in this evil war...
but I swear my spirit will never fall
Raise all your eyes to the autumn skies
capture the energy of that sight
They can have fun with my limbs and bones
WE ARE...
WHO'LL FACE THE STEELGODSWE ARE THE ONES...
OF THIS LAST APOCALYPSE...
...OF THE LAST APOCALYPSE!

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