

# The Predicted Future

## Ragnarok

A thick mist in a cold Autumn night lies on the ground and devour the environment

    A moonfog makes the infernal mood

    A time comes when man get his bestial mind

        The dark sign blaze through the sky

            a sign who calls the day of doom

                the world have predicted future

                a future in violence and bloodwar

    Blood must be granted and lives must be offered

But however our weapons will be fouled with the opponents blood

    Try to understand... Foolish ones

        you are not created by Nature

        your God have nothing to do here

    Can't you hear the anger

The wrath of Nature King is coming closer and the destiny is... Doom

    Get the fuck out of our world or die while you still believe

        As warm and cold clouds makes the thunder

            do good and evil end with war

The black flame burns and from the mountain high rise a world that it was meant be

    Evil calls... the brotherhood of beasts

    Evil knights... will create the perfect world

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>