

# Armageddon

Darkwell

In the eyes of an agnel a heavenly glare  
On the other side a demonic stare  
The wings of light face the winds ot tiome  
The wings of darkness in a blistering line

The humans spirit is now free  
Forever gone all agony  
All rules are crumebeling to dust  
Absurd beliefs gone in a gust

The armies clashing at each other ion the plains  
Twisted features frozen on an angels face  
A demons corpse dissolves in a blaze of flames  
Good and evil disappear in a void

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