## Vim

## **Fireball Ministry**

Abbadon Coming on Locust screams The end is not what it seems Fallen one Destruction's son Buried alive No time to run and hide Still waiting for the rapture Your ticket's no way out Living run Damage done Blackness swells Suffocating in Hell Abbadon Always won Endless strife Time is not a measure of life Still waiting for the rapture Your ticket's no way out