

Bloodletters

Tombs

Daylight fades, locusts fill the sky.
World inferno burns.
Rising from this world.
She wears a crown of seven stars.
Clothed with the sun.
Alabaster moon at her feet.
Heed these words destined to be slain.
Lay down at her feet, endure the wrath of seven plagues.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>