

## End of all

1349

I have haunted your soul  
I have fought your battles  
I gave you the answers  
I took your pain away

Now is the time to harvest  
Now is the time to collect  
To see what you have conquered  
And to send your soul: to hell!

Burning corpses, the stench of flesh  
Scorched field, the cleansing of the earth  
Where are your gods?  
Your dying prayers as futile as your faith

Every man to himself  
Figure out the ways of belief  
The existence of denial  
I could never be crowned in that pitiful way

Cursed souls, drenched in loss  
Defeated by the ineffable force  
To live in oblivion or die with pride

Burning lights flashes memories  
Can't hold back, can't hold still  
As I scream out the message:  
No hope, no fear - this is the end of all!

Hear the screams of lost souls  
Hear them begging for mercy  
They lost the battle  
They experienced the pain

Now is the time to harvest  
Now is the time to collect  
To see what you have conquered  
And to send your soul: to hell!

Flayed bodies eyeless skulls  
Inhumanity, the awaited fall  
Feel the godless wrath  
That heralds the end of all

Burning lights flashes memories  
Can't hold back, can't hold still  
As I scream out the message:  
No hope, no fear - this is the end of all!