

## The End of Days

Abney Park

After our days, and the fall of man  
One day this will heal again  
Beasts crawl forth over desert clay  
And mankind will be nature's prey  
Ruined towns break forth in vines;  
Trees, leaves, fleet combine  
Humankind will have lost its sway--  
The world again will be theirs one day!

Ooh-ee-eh ooh ah

Skeletons of rust reach for the sky  
Ruined empires of days gone by  
Dreams of lives buried in the sand  
The end of days will have been long planned  
Our children's children have passed away  
Their auspicious lives lost in the fray  
Carrion birds are all at play--  
The world again will be theirs one day!

Ooh-ee-eh ooh ah

Nomadic tribes of the last of man  
Pull their caravans across the sand  
Gypsy wives hold their children tight  
As the new superpower howls through the night  
Gods watch from above and wonder what went wrong  
The entropy of what once was strong  
Now the survivors of man stay up late to pray  
That the world will again be theirs one day!

Ooh-ee-eh ooh ah