To the End of the World

Alestorm

A codex of doom from a deep catacomb A dusty old volume of lore Hidden within this annal of sin Confounding the doctrine of sphere Science has lied since the dawn of mankind This world is a fragment of four 3000 years of deception must end Free from the shackles of time

Conjectural convolution Exposing mathematical flaws Armed with sedition and armored with truth Lay waste to the doctrine of law

Ride into the storm! To the end of the world! (Under the sign of the cube of time) Ride into the storm! Set fire to the sky! (The truth will be told as the circle unfolds) Ride into the storm! To the end of the world! (Onwards we go to the world below) Ride into the storm! Defying the tide! (Questing the seas with a vengeance) We're riding the storm To the end of the world

Perspective is why The earth and the sky Converge into one This can't be undone As sure as hell Lies deep down below Around the earth The sun doth go

Haunted by dreams of a perilous quest The nightmare revolves in my mind A vision unfolds, the mission is clear Set sail to the end of the world Wielding the timecube, my voyage begins Westward into the unknown Once and for all the truth will be told Heliocentric demise

Empirical revolution Fighting the fraudulent scourge Over the apex and to the unknown Cross the terrestrial verge

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Cross the firmament Over the edge of darkness Cronos guide the way Through the Elysian Fields

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Face reality Shatter the false deception Taste enlightenment Of the true nature of time

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Forged in the fires of chaos Earth is a fragments of time Onwards, voyaging onwards Far we have followed the sign The price of our human existence Paid in the sins of the past Aeons, spiraling aeons Entropy conquered at last

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