

## The Parody's Zenith

Alghazanth

All the way from Eden to Armageddon  
Such long the journey, not a single step taken  
Infested the planet like malignant tumors  
Still being the lowest of all terrestrial lifeforms

Welcome to the grand downward vortex  
Drowning in nightmares, fear is what we breathe  
A flickering flame of a candle is our existence  
Fading out, evermore insignificant

In comparison with the living  
The dead seem rather fortunate

We have engraved our own epitaph  
The last paragraph in the chronicles of man  
A scythe-bearing sun smiles at the tragedy  
Shedding a light of irony upon the failures of humanity

Technology marches on  
As does the death of intelligence  
Towards a brand new Golgatha  
Where only one cross awaits us all

Mankind... Cast aside... Deprived of life  
Tormented with the nails of extinction  
The last swing of the hammer concludes the parody  
Of a race poisoned by triviality

And still some dare to ask: Will dawn follow this darkness?