

Judgement Day

Allen-Lande

I will try to understand all your intentions
It's a whole new world of strange interventions
Yet I'm still grown to it, still grown to it

We have grown to understand mortal freedom
What it leads to the prices we have to pay
It's firing back on us, and this might be the game

You still wait for a sign, for the stars to be aligned
You still hope, you still pray, as you wake a Judgement Day

Yeah, wake up!

You've been hanging on to false explanations
From the oldest books that needed no questioning
After all you believed, you would be freed, oh yeah

I'm still standing here with facts, with a purpose
Trying to make you hear, need you to be listening
I am telling you, this might save you this time

Ooh, as you wake up!
As you wake a Judgement Day!

Wake up!
As you wake a Judgement Day!
Wake up! Wake up! Yeah! Wake up! Wake up!