

77 Days 'til Doomsday

Arrayan Path

It's 2063, and it's the death
Of the last tree
And in this world of great illusions
We are driven in confusion
Our creation, once a miracle
Now destroyed by our hand
We won't live to see 2064
Not in this world

I'm in heaven, 77 days 'til doomsday
Break the circle, 77 days 'til we're gone
Look to the sky and ask Him
"Why'd You let me go?"

We devoured this wonderful kingdom
This is Hell
We're part of it somehow
Self-destructive and hypocritical
This behaviour is so typical

How I wish it made more sense
We won't live to see 2064
Not in this world
This obsession in our heads