

# As The World Burns

Avian

The time has come to save our ruined land  
Taking it for granted has led to this doom  
Power and glory has played it's wicked hand  
Little hope we'll survive the catastrophic goom

Days and weeks and months and years  
Roll until they slowly disappear  
Every man woman and child will see  
The death of the home of humanity

The road to hell lies dead ahead  
It's too late now; we've been misled  
The storm approaches from the west now

As we sail across the sea of time  
We carry on; we don't look back  
Still we march ahead, As The World Burns

Prophets and seers have warned for many years  
Mankind will fall down to it's knees  
When the line is crossed it will be too late  
To return to Eden and revel in it's state

Clouds roll in from a distance  
A sign of the darkness to come  
Rays of light sneak through vapors  
Determined to shine on the sacred ground

The road to hell lies dead ahead  
It's too late now; we've been misled  
The storm approaches from the west now

As we sail across the sea of time  
We carry on; we don't look back  
Still we march ahead, As The World Burns

Time will never end, hope is gone with hate  
Fate is in our hands, but it is too late  
Will we transcend, or fall into the well  
A step we must take, for mankind's sake

The battle of all ages looms on the horizon  
Nothing short of a miracle will stop it now  
The rise and fall of Babylon  
Should have warned us not to reach so high

Time will never end, hope is gone with hate  
Fate is in our hands, but it is too late  
Will we transcend, or fall into the well

The road to hell lies dead ahead  
It's too late now; we've been misled  
The storm approaches from the west now

As we sail across the sea of time  
We carry on; we don't look back  
Still we march ahead, As The World Burns