

"It is the 21st century. The Final Experiment has failed. The final devastating war that was foretold by the blind minstrel Ayreon has indeed come to pass. The war has destroyed all life on Earth, making it completely uninhabitable. I hover above my own dead body..."

Silence fills the air  
Echoes fade away  
Of sadness and despair  
On that cruel and fateful day

My body lies motionless  
Upon the kitchen floor  
The Earth has died, the world's at rest  
2084

Many centuries ago  
In a dark enchanted land  
Our fate had been foretold  
By a poor misguided man

We carried on down the road we chose  
The path of nevermore  
The journey ends, the book is closed  
2084

And now I have to leave, my work on earth is done  
I'm heading for the planet known as Mars  
To the last of its race, the final newborn son  
Before I start my voyage to the stars