Day The Earth Caught Fire

There was life here once The tension, the harshness of life, Lost in the flow of time Now comes crumbling down The land will be covered in darkness Premonitions of sorrow and anger, even so Things rush on, fleeing, changing, Never facing it, straight on To all things under creation... Never facing it, straight on

Day the Earth Caught Fire

People wander aimlessly The great spring of life runs dry Come face to face with a world of darkness Now comes crumbling down The land will be covered in darkness Balzac