

My life was too absurd, the way that I tainted everything  
It was never meant to be, I was impervious  
As I write these words, and repent, it's my fault  
Today vestige is upon us, amongst us  
Reflecting on my past, the things I could have done  
One selfless act, now it's good for none  
This machine has turned against us, the apocalypse it has sent  
Apologies will do no good, infinity has reached it's end  
Today it's gone it's over  
It first started when I first seeded the clouds  
I slit the sky and the rain bled down  
I danced with pride  
This was the greatest day of my life  
Developing away to aggrandize the weather  
I soon could make snow, a frozen storm  
In mountains depleted from the sun  
My greatest accomplishment came to fruition  
I reversed global warming  
I was feared then loved by all  
I was the most powerful man alive  
And nature bowed to me  
I cured the world of it's climate needs  
The Vatican ostracized me  
Rendered a false prophet, the Anti-Christ  
Fighting back with crippling storms  
The weather machine triumphs once more  
Triggering the third world war  
Destroying the G.O.D.  
24 months to live  
That time has passed, today is the day