

# Earth's Last Picture

Darkthrone

We sail the seas, of negativity  
to banish kindness from this place  
(Sans scruples, sans humility)

To behold the fierceness of wolves  
assailing ye saints thoroughly  
(Sans love, sans compassion)

To behold the wails of thine in affright  
whilst evil preyeth upon thy hearts  
(Sans warmth, sans pity)

To behold a world, darkly astir  
rising in madness and mystery  
(sans light, sans life)

Would ye not rather fall into pleasant reverie  
Than to tremble amidst, this old memory?  
Alas for the damned thou art...now ye behold!  
Tis the rise of satanic divinity...

Oh we rejoice at the destruction  
of all ye have ever lived for...

Hark! as lands tremble, and empires fall  
Ye may hear us laugh with sardonic wrath  
(tis the voices from the past)

Aye we can not mourn, for  
never morrow shall dawn  
World without end...