

## Of What's To Come

## Deeds of Flesh

Now unrest civility and  
No more control  
With secret societies  
Everything's planned with precise calculations  
Leading the humans to mass devastation  
Majority of all countries  
Progress in nuclear armed cognition  
And forging it's sinister strengths  
Energy depletion for normal life  
Is exhausted and leads to  
Desperate governments set upon war  
The others expect from the skies  
Until proper invasion allowance  
Now worried on what was once foreseen  
The newest values become irrelevant  
Throughout worldly meetings  
All eyes of the world are clear  
Sanctions must be carried out amongst the known threat  
All set on global dominance  
Pods start world war three  
For control of energy  
Pod one now complete  
Their waiting for their defeats  
Only matter of time  
Of what's to come  
Awaiting for us in the near future  
Only we hold our fate  
The battle among the stars will soon begin  
East, west and it's supporters  
Unleash massive attacks  
Being over armed as the pods planned  
Eighty percent of the worlds' population dies  
From initial strikes  
Fallout consumes creation  
Countless nights with no sun  
Ash clouds block above  
The future winds of the planet  
Will bear the strong  
The rest confined to the impending  
Doom that is forthcoming  
They will become since lost and are now  
Embraced in the arms of ruin  
We have decimated all we have built  
Everything created erased  
What we have done has been undone  
Beyond the waste we'll come together