

# Storm Of Fate

## Gallows End

Listen! Hear my warning, it seems a storm is closing in  
Rising from the depths below  
A blood red moon is rising as a sign to mark the path  
Of revolution here on earth

"When we reach our judgement day not a sin is left  
Behind"

We live our lives through cables, letting go of sanity  
In search of money, fortune and fame  
Machines predict our future, yet we never seem to  
Change  
We've isolated mind from heart

We're waging war on neighbours  
Don't give a fuck about our kids  
We feed the green machine in lust  
But all the money, all the power, that separates our  
Lives  
Won't help on the judgement day so bow down  
And pray, in vain

Mother earth is bleeding as we use her everyday  
Without a thought of consequence  
We're making money on pollution

Spewing poison in our lakes  
Without a thought we bring the end

We're ignoring all the warnings  
Letting greed dictate our lives  
Building empires to hide the fact  
That this world has come to it's end  
Sending missiles to destruction  
Another journey through the dark  
Without a thought we rule the stars

The day now turns to darkness  
Sulphur clouds eclipse the sun  
Thunderstorms rip the world apart  
Humanity is bleeding from the scars self-made by man  
Oblivious to the bitter end

Look to the burning ruins of what life used to be  
Look to the fields of battle where souls scream in  
Agony  
No more the end is dawning, we're left here in misery  
We're all victims of the storm of fate, storm of fate