

End Of Time

Gandalf

My future is somber,
And so are my eyes,
When the lights turn on,
This marks the end of time,

The choice of a new generation,
Is choking in my mind,
But something new borns,
When something old dies

Day by day I search,
For the absolute truth,
The knowledge of mankind,
To become an oracle from a fool

Days turning to weeks,
Weeks turning to months,
Changing colours from an underdog,
Into a god

Unchain yourself from the temporal power,
And you will finally be free

My future was somber,
And so were my eyes,
But when the lights turned on,
It marked the start of a new life,

The lust for a new generation,
Is filling my mind,
Something new borns,
When something old dies

Unchain yourself from the temporal power,
And you will finally be free,
Free from your mental slavery,
From serving time,
To have all the time you need.