

# The Reaping

Hate

They came down among us  
Burning our pale white flesh  
Each one was screaming  
Meat reeking so very fresh  
The blood flows down from our eyes  
As the blade starts to slice in  
Dance with the demon  
In flame!

Is there a face behind this mushroom cloud?  
Or is it a miracle from thy new Messiah?  
Asking what was this thing  
We all shook like windblown leaves...

Coldly, no sound, no wrath  
Cracking the skulls  
I am the last who has not gone mad  
Then came the day that ended history  
And the earth was re-arranged

Lost in the world of total blackness, greed and hate  
We could do nothing other  
Not a soul was immune  
The world was shaken to the core  
Time - The quiet assassin  
Takes it all

Now I am finally alone  
The others dead or gone insane  
I see the flames retreating  
And the darkness begins to regain!