

## The End?

### Iced Earth

As we gaze uncertain of the future  
Breaking dawn reveals impending rapture  
The darkest days seem to fall behind us  
We stand tall with pure defiance

Stench of death is thick with carcass and decay  
Destiny obscured, have we been led astray?  
Forge ahead, we will scale the mountain  
We are focused on the path of inner light

Salvation, we are chanting to the sun  
Drawn closer, we're fearless to the end  
Torch the dead, see the burning embers  
Eradicate this disease, reclaim the earth

Bodies cleansed, our land purged of this nightmare  
Standing tall with those who truly are aware  
We survived, is it really over?  
we are clinging to the thread human of life

Are these illusions in our minds?  
Or will the plagues come back in time?  
Will we survive to find a new life?  
Or will the rage reclaim us?  
Feeding on our yearning for the end

Everything seems perfect and surreal  
Can't help but wonder if this is the end  
Look around as paranoia swells  
Are we safe? only time will tell

We feel uneasy  
Vagabonds drifting all around  
The aftermath of their global cleansing  
We survived the attempt of mass genocide

Is this the end?

We are guided to the clean and promised land  
Seek a life, live where darkness has an end  
This horizon leads us to our freedom  
Reminiscing, all the plague's and death behind

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