

Thunder from afar. Above a glaring star  
The wings spring up from out of nowhere  
Calm before the storm. Seasons acting as they want  
Nobody knows nothingness is marching on  
The sky has turned to grey. The sun has gone another way  
Seems like something wicked's coming up today  
Blocked and blinded minds have never seen the signs  
The ends been drawing near this time  
>From the past to the question what will be  
Has never been an open mind to see  
The last way out from our destiny  
After all the hurt silence of the world's  
Waking up the universe  
Natural purge  
Back to a new beginning  
Mankind's on the edge of existence  
I'm watching from a distance  
Where many people've gone before  
Walls are tumbling down  
Mankind's on the run  
A higher force has taken over  
And nothingness is marching on  
After all the hurt silence of the world's  
Waking up the universe  
Natural purge  
Back to a new beginning  
Timeless we thought our life would be  
Will only be a memory  
Bow to the inevitable  
The human race has to pay its price  
Sorrow and pain could never repair  
The damage to the world around us  
Sair pollution, exploitation and the will for alteration  
Step by step into nothingness  
And nothingness is marching on  
After all the hurt silence of the world's  
Waking up the universe  
Natural purge  
Back to a new beginning