

# The grand scale of finality

Lillian Axe

In the light of the early morn  
There were markings on the heads of the newly born  
There was fire in the air  
Questions that needed to be

On the ground, an un-earthly shake  
There were rumors running round that the dead would wake  
And the fear in their eyes  
Told me that this was the end

Sleep in the moonlight  
And cry in the starlight  
And burn in the sunlight  
And pray for forgiveness  
Welcome the dawn  
As their death lingers on  
We will sing a new song now forever

Walk on the water  
I believe  
Walk on the water  
I believe you

In the black of the early night

There were vultures in the air with an Eagle's sight  
There was dust in my lungs  
Choking the life out of me

Then the thunder made my hair stand still  
There were demons all around me trying to break my will  
But the fear in their eyes  
Told me that this was the end

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