On The Eve Of The End

Mos Generator

When the light burns a thousand suns
And the lord of the world is born
All your leaders, beggars and thieves
Will fall down in vain on their begging knees

I kill the innocent
I bleed the wretched fools
I steal the moment and leave the rest up to you

On the eve of the end of the world
Pledge your lives to the killers and whores
Mountain high, your body soars
Sacrifice yourselves to the god of war

I kill the innocent
I bleed the wretched fools
Smother the helpless
And leave them in drowning pools
I steal the moment and leave the rest up to you
On the eve of the end I begin to destroy all that's true