

## Zero Hour

Quo Vadis

A lost age of forgotten dreams  
Reflections in a broken mirror  
Hiding the images of hway might have been  
Time stands still as the glass water shatters  
Beneath the strain of humanity's dying voice

No hope, no fear, no choice  
Lost hope, one fear, last chance  
Welcome to zero hour

The gods look on, desperate to comprehend  
The moment it all failed  
Their tears fall to the earth  
Polluted with humanity's sins  
And they close their eyes  
Their children have lost their way.

No hope, no fear, no choice  
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Time begins anew, the gods awaken  
>From their sleep  
And with it a new dream  
Like the Phoenix we are reborn from the  
Ashes of the past  
The choice is ours, a new dawn, a new hope,  
A new age  
As we begin at zero hour.