

## Armageddon

### Terminal Choice

The smell of death is in the air  
the sky is dark  
there is no sun  
and everywhere you see the dead  
and everywhere you see the blood

You walk on bones  
this pungent stench  
you hear them cry  
but you can help them  
you paralyzed by your fear  
you want to die  
you want to die

This is the day  
the devil walks the earth  
this is the day  
when all the people die  
this is the time  
the sun won't shine again  
this is armageddon