

## The End Of Eternity

Times of Grace

We are lost, consumed by selfish desire.  
Abandon the gift bestowed us.  
The gift alone.

But there is beauty,  
There is life.  
Hold fast for this could be,  
The end of eternity.

We are blind (we are blind), our future's crushed and forgotten  
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Destroyed by greed (destroyed by greed).

But there is beauty (there is beauty),  
There is life (there is life).  
Hold fast for this could be,  
The end of eternity.

I will slaughter your soul, break you into submission.  
I will be waiting in the shadows, until your last breath.

Don't forsake us.  
Don't turn away from us.  
Your will is stronger than this.

Something strange has slowly lifted souls.  
Under shadows, a gift to the realms of death.

Like grains of sand, it slips from your arms in graves.

And in my sweet seduction I break your lips, your lips.

But there is beauty (there is beauty),  
There is life (there is life).  
Hold fast for this could be,  
The end of eternity.

I will slaughter your soul, break you into submission.

I will be waiting.  
I will be waiting.  
I will be waiting.