History on Repeat

can you still hear my voice through the wind and through the rain it's looks like I won't get the chance to say this again you should run you should hide you should put yourself in your pride no one listened no one cared no one heard my words so prepare seas will dry up the air will fail and everyone's heart will become stale nobody nobody knows the hell you've brought upon yourselves you must accept the end is here to heavy to carry it all on my shoulders I'm being crushed by the weight of it all I don't have enough in me to hold the weight of the world time will end clocks will cease history repeat and repeat let's say, that today you're the reason, it ends this way the earth stood still refusing to take its turn the earth stood still stopping here and here we all burn the earth stood still laying here deciding death for its worth the earth stood still discovering life's endless curse

Vanna