

## History on Repeat

Vanna

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