

The Subterranean

Zero Hour

ITS PROGRESS HAS NO LIMITS
AND NEITHER DO THE EYES
OF THE SUBTERRANEAN CYNIC
THE ONE WHO MUST HIDE
FOR ALL THIS TIME
HE HAS CHOSEN A WAR PATH
HE WILL END ITS GREED
FEELING BEINGS FEELING
NOTHING
I WILL SET ITS LIMIT
FOR MY FUTURE HAS NO HOME
THE SNAKE IS IN THE GARDEN
I GO ON ALONE
I'M IN ITS YESTERDAYS I'VE SEEN IT RISE
ESCAPED BY THINKING TWICE I LIVE SO IT MUST DIE
I'M THE MYSTIC I'M THE ONE
I'M THE SEASONS IT'S THE SUN
I'M THE MOON YOU'RE ITS NEED
I WILL MAKE IT BLEED
I'M THE MOON IT IS THE SUN
I 'LL ECLIPSE ALL THAT IT'S DONE
I'LL BRING RENEWAL THROUGH DESTRUCTION
I WILL MAKE IT SEE
THIS IS A WARNING OF NO COMPROMISE
THE ARROGANT WILL BE MADE HUMBLE
THE IGNORANT WILL BE MADE WISE

Music: J. Tipton & T. Tipton

Lyrics: E. Rosvold