a distant fiddle keeps our spirits alive plauges consuming everything a famine waiting for all those to survive and if you're firghtened by the end of the world you should see it from another view the angry spirits that were wronged in the past are all excited by the prospect of you this is wealth of information do with it what you will you're hindered by our limitations as the bell rings one more time the tale was played out, and so without a doubt there's still a lot to learn there was so much to say you won't listen anyway and though the world still turns the stars the moon the planets will align floods wash away all the sin the mountains crumble down regardless of size live we will be the first on the scene the second coming will be televised and if you listen to a lunatic your first impression's almost always wrong the repetition will be stuck in your head until you find yourself humming along the stars the moon the planets will align so sorry for taking a moment of your time