

## The End Becomes

Afterworld

The night was coal-black when someone got it wrong,  
that night was cursed by the shadows of the war  
Too many reasons, too many minds  
Flames of hell now raging everywhere  
What is happening no one know`s  
you just keep thinking is it time to go  
If you keep listening you can hear it too  
There`s no more sounds of life, no sunny afternoon  
Feels like you`re drowned, waiting for the deadend  
You can not breathe, you can not move, feel`s like you`r no one  
Judgement day, people screaming for their fear,  
and you know, the end becomes  
Let it go, there`s no time to sacrifice  
`cos you know, the end becomes  
And you are hoping it`s getting easier  
But it feels harder time after time  
And there is no one who can help you know  
You are on your own, and there is no way out