

# Imperiled Eyes

## Annihilator

["Although a cliché subject in metal  
Fear of Annihilation is something  
We've all experienced at one time or another.  
In this case, we try to decipher  
Lyrically and musically  
A set of reoccurring nightmares  
I used to frequently have."]

Centuries of war and waste  
Have dealt a mortal blow  
Mother Earth begins to rot  
Humanity on death row  
Life does slowly cease to be  
Death seems so surreal  
As earth becomes a vacant lot  
There's nothing left to heal

No colour in the skies  
No one left to blame  
And we thought we were wise  
As I fade, I feel revived  
Shocked back into life  
Opening imperilled eyes  
Imperilled eyes

Cessation of physical life  
Blackness rains from above  
What right did power have  
To annihilate the Earth I loved  
Now a barren wasteland  
The die is cast  
A planet that once did teem with life  
No evidence of a past

No colour in the skies  
No one left to blame  
And we thought we were wise  
As I fade, I feel revived  
Shocked back into life  
Opening imperilled eyes  
Imperilled eyes

Centuries of war and waste  
Have dealt a mortal blow  
Mother Earth is now no more  
There's nothing left to heal  
No colour in the skies  
No one left to blame  
And we thought we were wise  
As I fade, I feel revived  
Shocked back into life  
Opening imperilled eyes  
Imperilled eyes