

Afterglow

Assemblage 23

The snow is drifting, the ground is frozen
Another quiet winter night
"Incoming objects have been detected"
A sudden flash of brilliant light

The sky is falling
In molten ribbons streaming down below
Our fate is calling
The children singing in the afterglow

The wind is fire, the ground is liquid
The churning oceans vaporized
The heavens darken, the world forsaken
A witness to our own demise

The sky is falling
In molten ribbons streaming down below
Our fate is calling
The children singing in the afterglow

The ashes blow across the desert
The carcass of a ruined age
All our gold and all our wisdom
Against the Universe's rage

The sky is falling
In molten ribbons streaming down below
Our fate is calling
The children singing in the afterglow