

Endgame

Aviators

I don't want to be the last one alive
Facing all the wreckage of my pride and sadness
Now the culmination will soon arrive
Forming in the cosmos, one dark scheme of madness

We've never seen a fight like this
Universal power amiss
Cheating nature in a grasp for power
Seeking balance with this stand
Now the culling is at hand
And we've awoken in our final hour

When every hero falls out of the sky
And all we can muster is a desperate try
We stand in the crossfire, eyes ready and wide
Playing the endgame, at last unified
For the weak to survive

Greater than the odds, higher than the stakes
One shot to change the course, with no room for mistakes
Bound with stronger will, in the hands of time
So where's the pawn that turns the tide and keeps the game alive?
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Now we're the bastion in the storm
Split apart but uniform
I'll give everything to wane this power
Facing threats to every soul
We've approached a hopeless goal
Fighting headstrong in our final hour

When there were none
To hold infinite power
When the game was young
And victory was ours
I had seen the edge of fate beyond
And knew one day it would respond
In dust
Set in stone
Despite the distant thunder
With our vision gone
And our heroes losing numbers
If the moment comes to pay the price
I'll take the lead and roll the dice
To save the most defenseless among us