Pinnacle: Hail The End

Axis of Advance

Hatred and destruction: the fists of revelation Singular vision of escaping human misery Wanton self-evolution, combined with indescribable power The planet once of millions upon billions is reduced to cosmic dust.

The hands of a man made that world

The will of a man unmade that world

The wisp of a hand, all it took

Unlocking the door to immortality amongst dimensions

Ruthless world laid to eternal sleep For a second, the crying of sheep For a second, a voice from the deep And then silence.

Vacuum of vapor, the only clue of a tomb Fortunate enough to have been ripped from the womb Such was the climax, humanity's final doom Oh, the sweet silence

Hail the end

Stubborn to the end, some Germans made it out A new world to take - Thy Kromna 24 Repopulate they will; purify; baptism of fire!

The hands of man build a new world
The minds of mankind empower their will
Destruction/Creation: identical over time
That's the true nature of immortality amongst dimensions