

Destroyer

Blaze Bayley

Pembridge:

Cleanse the ship with fire.

It must be purified before the planet is reached

I wake up and for a moment I forget

where I am and what I've done and my regrets

and the wretched liars' promises they made

Until now I never thought that I would ever see the end

Now comes the destroyer

Now the horrors in my visions all make sense

The dreadful things I've done, the seven saints are dead

My devotion now brings me unjust reward

My execution, my extinction, could this really be the end

Now comes the destroyer

Destroyer of all that lives

Humanity broken

Destruction of all that is

Solar storms and super nova I've survived

I've crossed a galaxy and almost lost my mind

And here I am confronted with the vicious truth

until now I thought that they could never win is this end