

Could This Be the End

Brendon Small

We got the storm coming in now
And they're almost in range

And we're cloaked in white silence
In the valley of the falcon range

But we wait
Gotta wait for the first wave
Breach the gate
And you can see the storm is closer now
Thunder blast
Its a lightning infestation
Light the match
And we'll kick them where they stand
Could this be the end
Time is terminated
Could this be the end

Punch the code
Now we give the falcon flying now
Lock and load
The star is getting nearer
Spin the wheel
Its a coffin for them all
Make them kneel
Submit or be gone

Whoa oh whoa oh oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh

I can't see you
I can't break through
Surprise me too
It's down to you

Yeah we are the dust from stars
Yeah we know we own the light
Yeah we bring the atmosphere
Yeah the end is in our sights
Whoa oh whoa oh oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh

The centrifuge is spinning
And the star draws its path
The five choose to sacrifice
This darkened magnetized wrath

And the demon is descending
Closer to its host
This metal core keeps spinning
While the storm holds the coast

Whoa oh leave their souls
We were always meant to go

Whoa let it be
One last strike with our sword

Save them call the light
We must die but we lived our lives

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Falcon screams
Mechanics melting white
The demon star moves closer
Shooting flaming bloody light
The light of death
Has built to their strength
The pentagram of death
Keeps the demon away

The star and the planet
And the universe quake
The storm builds to fury
Crushing death in its wake

We left ourselves behind
And we looked within
We know know that
We must die
But for now
We live

All right
All right
All right
We live

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