

# Extirpation

## Dismantled

"It's what we call a global killer. The end of mankind. Doesn't matter where it hits, nothing would survive, not even bacteria."

Marching forward  
blind with rage  
Faces strapped to tubes  
devoid of human flesh  
Fire blindly into  
growing walls of steel  
Retaliation starts  
helments melt into this concrete smear

The end is brightest  
when the withered hands  
are reaching for the sky  
Their fading cries deforming  
as the shockwaves rip the stars apart

Still alive  
Barely crawling  
Hands blown off  
Limbs torn away  
All shields breached  
Decimation rising  
Red sky falling faster  
as the wave deletes your fears

The end is brightest  
when the withered hands  
are reaching for the sky  
Their fading cries deforming  
as the shockwaves rip the stars apart

Annihilation  
swept the ruins away  
The tubes that once clung to the melted flesh  
have frozen  
and crumbled on the mud of broken faces

The end is brightest  
when the withered hands  
are reaching for the sky  
Their fading cries deforming  
as the shockwaves rip the stars apart

"If news like this got out, there'd be an overnight breakdown of basic social services worldwide. Rioting, mass religious hysteria, total chaos, you can imagine. Basically the worst parts of the bible."

The end is brightest  
when the withered hands  
are reaching for the sky  
Their fading cries deforming  
as the shockwaves rip the stars apart

The end is brightest  
when the withered hands

are reaching for the sky  
The end is brightest  
when you never look away from your fate

"The end of mankind."