

Phenomenon

God Module

You lost your last saving grace
Condemned to decay in the silence of space and time
The planets align
Nothing will be left for them to analyze

Set fire to the sky
Destroy everything that you idolize

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Destroy everything that you idolize

Acknowledge this phenomenon
The mark the madness makes
As the sadness lingers on
And on to oblivion
It's almost gone
We're almost gone

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Saying prayers that no one will hear
Trying to hide your irrational fear of the time

When we all will die
No one will be left here by your side

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