

The End

Grits

The end,
The end,
The end,
The end...

The world's closing at a steady pace,
I see the expression on your face,
Catch the last stretch of the race,
Reach your destination place.

Staring at a black sky, full moon gleaming,
Beams baring cool on my skin,
All of a sudden, out of nowhere, the moon turns redder than blood,
Stars disappear, city blacks out,
Hearing voices shout in total terror,
Bodies fall dead to the ground,
Sirens and screams fill up the air,
Spirits flying through the atmosphere,
Could it be the thief in the night has chosen now to pull the veil back, revealing the truth of second coming?
The sky cracks,
Chariots rolling, with wheels of fire rushing to the Earth,
Angels in armour surrounding cemeteries, bodies raising up out of graves,
To my amazement, (Jesus)
The sound of the trumpets blew, announcing his arrival,
Demon spirits ran in terror through the streets, shouting, "It is he, prophecy is manifested,"
And, as I looked on, my body fell flat and hit the ground as my spirit arose to face the Father at judgement,
People going crazy and out of their minds, jumping out of windows,
Couldn't believe it was the end,
So feel me - repent because the kingdom's at hand,
Why this way? - Right, proper preparations are made.

My inner boils, veins busting open,
Blood gushing out, each drop representing people I tried to get through to,
Tried my best to pull the shades of their eyes up,
Sick to my stomach, 'cause they won't wise up,
Lord, I did my best...but whose to say I got it all together?
Stormy weather moves me like a feather, from here to forever, (ha)
Never letting doubt define what I'm about,
Victorious, expression my joy with a jump and shout,
Don't get me wrong, the times are hardly happy - this I say to you,
If something's going wrong, let me know so I can pray for you, (ha, here we go)
You didn't know the cof was plumb going off, silencing the non-believers who think we're soft,
'Cause we're into holding high, the people uplifting,
Separating wheat from the chaff with my Jesus sifting, gifting, and passing out the talents most are keeping dormant, trading them and their souls for torment,
People going crazy and out of their minds, jumping out of windows,
I stay inside with my doors closed,
Feel me, I keep close guard on my reality,
This way, right, proper preparations are made.

The end,

There's a beginning and there is an end,
The world's closing at a steady pace,
I see the expression on your face,
Catch the last sketch of the race,
Reach your destination.

People going crazy and out of their minds, jumping out of windows,
I stay inside with my doors closed,
Feel me, I keep close guard on my reality,
Why this way? - Proper preparations are made,
People going crazy and out of their minds, jumping out of windows,
Couldn't believe it is the end,
So feel me - repent because the kingdom's at hand,
Why this way? - Proper preparations are made.