

# Warrior at the Edge of Time

Hawkwind

We walk hand in hand with horror, we ride side by side with  
Death, we are the warriors at the end of time  
Over poisoned crystal deserts, where the ruined towers shout  
We march towards our dying scarlet sun.  
Death Death to life! Death! Death to time!  
We bring sweet destruction now to everything.  
In our mirrored flashing armor, in our secret, hideous  
Helms, we are the Angels of your ruin.  
And we climb obsidian mountains, on our final, dreadful  
Quest,  
Crossing lakes which cry with pain as we pass by.  
Death to all things living!  
Holy death will cleanse the world!  
Death, our standard! Death, our only joy.  
We are the Warriors at the end of time.  
Death to air and fire and water  
Death to light and earth and sound  
Death to anger, love and sadness  
Death to death... and time... and apace.  
On the dead horses our dead riders,  
Seek the last retreats of life.  
Life betrayed us and we slew it  
Corpses locked in battle, dancing at the End of Time