

# Worlds End

Heathen

Beyond in time the Astron glows  
Tune into your inner past  
The intervals of light  
Between two successive nights  
The mind predicts the maze

Cold and dense, but fast as light  
Mercury, the messenger stands in flight  
Sent by the gods to bring us the news

A methane blast, hard and fast  
Speed through time, skating on glass  
Time is well forgot

We are the ones of a race soon old  
We are the ones who will witness the blow  
Whose eyes will burn on whatever they behold  
Whose flesh will bleed by the thorns of a rose  
Whose lips shall whisper these words to be told  
And you will scatter in the Earth's end

Step by step, we must fight  
The war of our world is about to begin  
Kill one another over the power of words  
Cool and dense, but fast as light  
Mercury, the messenger stands in flight  
Sent by the gods to bring us the news

We are the race that was left for not  
We are the ones that time forgot  
In the Universe there is always constant change  
Blinded by greed you fought over gold  
Ready to take whatever you can hold  
And you will pay in the Earth's end

A methane blast, hard and fast  
Speed through time, skating on glass  
Time is well forgot

Step by step, we must fight  
The war of our world is about to begin  
Kill one another over the power of words

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