

# ETERNAL

## Impending Doom

My whole existence is being resistant  
I will not listen to a world beyond repair

Bloodied, shackled in chains  
Descending, impending your doom is here  
Deception, redemption, whispers and screams  
Fanning the flames to your fears

Tell me what do you seek?  
Do you really want to fight with me?  
Manipulation is used on the weak for mass control

I stand at the edge of hell, sound the alarms

No masters above me, only dirt below  
You choose what to believe but I'm not your enemy  
But don't think for a second  
I'm afraid of you

I see what you see  
I hear what you hear  
The wolves in sheep's clothing all deserve to die

I see what you see  
I hear what you hear  
The wolves in sheep's clothing all deserve to die  
Deserve to die  
You know where to find me

I stand at the edge of hell, sound the alarm  
I stand at the edge of hell, sound the alarm

So don't expect me to bow the knee to the mob that hates me  
I was born from the dirt, I was cut from the stone  
This is a war you can't win  
This is a war you can't win  
This is a war you can't win  
This is a war you can't win