

# IN THE END

Impending Doom

Your systems crashing down  
Your arrogance is blinding your false sense of morality  
You sit at the lap of God just to spit in His face  
Where does it end?

Fleeting dreams of utopia  
Sacrifice your life for a social construct  
When the depraved are all in power and there is nothing left for you to do

When there's no one left to blame  
This will all make sense in the end

But now we watch the system unravel right before our eyes  
There's nothing keeping order out of chaos  
No religion, no man made god  
Shadows and death don't exist without light and life  
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Evil is a parasite of good  
Hate is the enemy of love

Every man has to choose his god  
Every man has to choose his fate

We are in the fight of our lives  
We are in for desperate times  
Whether you like it or not

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In the end