Wind is howling through dusty canyons a burning sun in a dying land scorching heat in the plains of death where blazing fire was taking a breath here I stand in the desert sand looking at what once has been but all I see is wasted world nothing's outlasted our sins

once we've been ruling in valleys of green now we are chained in a realm of the machines

time only time will tell
if there'll be heaven or hell
time only time will tell
if there'll be heaven or hell
trails of destruction are marking the truth
testify to insanity
we challenged creation
the arrogance died
atomic thunder was burning the sky

seems as we're lost in the twilight of decay unbent we'll break the chains to rise again some day

time only time will tell
if there'll be heaven or hell

the machinery is marching
as their powers are enlarging
built with precision and perfection
to serve a perfect world, to give protection
command turned into slavery
this is the bitter irony of history
but we will fight

solo Piet

time only time will tell
if there'll be heaven or hell
...