End Times

Jon Oliva's Pain

And I know, yeah I know
So many times they've knocked upon my door

Don't believe all that you see People are actively Trying to deceive You with their lies

They approach you like they care I'm telling you to beware Evil has no cares
Just alibis

So you open your door And they put on a show, Can't you see they're just pretending

Speak the words of the lord His name that they scorn It's lives they're collecting

Thriving in the end times
Trying hard to steal another life
Looking for a good sign
But they've lost them all I'm sure

See they prey upon the weak Just like the snake they creep Ever so cautiously Into your life

Told you lived a life of sin And if you don't give in To what they're preaching It's hell when you die

Then I just slam the door I can't take anymore The story's always changing

And I just cannot wait
Till they come face to face
With the God that
They're disgracing

Thriving in the end times
Trying hard to steal another life
Looking for a good sign
But they've lost them all I'm sure