

The Time Has Come

Mushroomhead

Time has come, the battle lines are drawn
Revealed directive
Time has come, from king and queen to pawn
Concealed objective
Time has come, march to the gates of dawn
Initiate the end inside

Turn this blank page
For a brand new slate
A lost parade
A last chance serenade

I see through your masquerade
A charlatan all charade
Your fate lies in waste
And decays
Your faith decays
(All along, the pyres of the dead were burning)

Time has gone, doomed to relive the past
Repeat obsession
Unknown sons pray to their predators
Reclaimed possession
Lost empires sing the chorus of their devastation

I see through your masquerade
A charlatan all charade
Your fate lies in waste
And decays

We're gonna need that evac asap
Need that bring that beat back
Need that evac asap
Need that bring that beat back

Messiahs, liars and dignitaries
All things move toward their end
Dictators, traitors and adversaries
All things move toward their end
Walking toward tomorrow
Torn by sorrow, blind to light

We're gonna need that evac asap
Need that bring that beat back
Need that evac asap
Need that bring that beat back

Empires in fire, forever disgraced
All things move toward their end
Desires expired, condemned to this plague
All things move toward their end
Broken, torn and hollow
Mourn tomorrow's endless fight

Time will tell as it always prevails
Detailing all our faults, our flaws
False starts and fails

Nurtured, perverted, undone

Time has come, initiate the end
The end inside
Time has come, initiate the end
The end inside

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