

# 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

Messiahs, liars and dignitaries  
All things move toward their end  
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