

Final Hour

Pyramaze

Eventually the conversation turned into
A fatal supplication, and how,
To keep this crash from happening,
We had to make decisions

Volunteers are needed for what seems to be
A lethal expedition
Look beyond yourselves

In the final hour
When the times are rough
We must hold together
Last chance, now or never
In the final hour
For the greater good
One man or 50 million innocent civilians

Clear your mind
so you can see what lies behind
your juvenile appearance
And for once let go of that selfishness
When you can make a difference
Raise your hand and join

Well underway on a suicide mission
Your mind is retreating from what's going on
Heroic action's replaced by confusion
As crucial decisions are made one by one
Scared, but determined to stop this machine
While the whole world is watching along
You'll be decorated for your bravery