

[Intro:] 'Megeddo's Gateway.'  
Hunter of the silent darkness--  
Mighty steel leviathan,  
Rise from your nocturnal vigil--  
'Davey Jones' the time has come.  
Send spitting fires and roaring thunder--instigate Poseidon's w  
rath,  
Unleash the terrors of the deep uncertain of the aftermath.  
Attack is the best form of defense--fingers on a keyboard play,  
When genocide's a numbered sequence death is but a breath away.  
I. I hear sirens screaming--  
C. See lightning rip the sky,  
B. Be afraid my darling--  
M. Embrace me as we die.  
Dark clouds gather (tensions mounting)--current tides are makin  
g waves,  
They navigate a sea of tears--above them storms in tea-  
cups rage.  
Only Jonah 'neath the ocean witnesses the damage done,  
But can't turn back the hands of time--none can unload a smokin  
g gun.  
I. I hear sirens screaming--  
C. See lightning rip the sky,  
B. Be afraid my darling--  
M. Embrace me as we die.  
The lords of Fleet Street speculate--as noble statesmen mediate  
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They tread on thin ice cracked by hate--one slip could spell di  
saster.  
We gave you power to decide--but now you gamble with our lives,  
We've all been taken for a ride--next stop the hereafter.  
These implements of science-friction--  
Are the pawns of power play,  
By splitting hairs and splitting atoms--  
They'll kill us all the 'new-clear' way.  
Entice us through Megeddo's gateway on this final exodus,  
As flesh is turned to ash and vapour by the fires of 'terminus.  
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