

Apocalypse

Tad Morose

We travel to another
world another time
Far beyond the stars
we soar a space sublime

A journey supersonic
Guided by a newborn sun
The silence is symphonic
A lullaby, a soothing song

So far away, we're passed
the boundaries of time
Never to return again,
yet another paradigm

A journey to forever
Haunted by our past
our fears
We yearn for
something better
The end of hate,
the end of tears

To stop the apocalypse
To heal our bleeding scars
To end the end of the world
We must take a leap of faith
Into the black hole

A world untouched
by perversity and greed
Never touched by wars,
a world that never bleed

Tomorrow are a blessing
Another day in life
Taken for granted
since the dawn of man
We're running out of time

In a time unknown,
perhaps there is a way
for us to save the world