

# Apocalypse

## The Call

As I stood upon the meadow  
In a summer wind today  
Watching while the long grass  
Did its afternoon ballet

Came like mountain thunder  
Hoarse when angels cry  
Apocalypse is now, mankind  
The time has come to die

Soon the valleys of the Earth  
Will be cracked and pulled aside  
And a scorching sea  
Will flow out on the land

Rising always higher  
'Til its finally left facing  
Just its own reflection  
Blazing in the sun

Just its own reflection  
Blazing in the sun

Reliving every feeling  
As I watch my life go by  
And I see me living look like  
Only learning how to die

Because the narrow road that I walked on  
That I should have turned away  
The fear I did not feel love  
As I met my death today