Terminus

The Valuator Time

By the time the earth will shake There will be nothing left to save Step by step This delusion will mark the end

We are the victim
We are the perpetrator
Deep in the shadows we hide from our lies
Narrowed down to the few years we have left
What will become of the next generations?

Ease me into the nightmare you designed Show me how to live in a world of misery Misery

With your hands in the dirt You will find your hurt Dust and ash Leftovers of your passion All laid to rest Trophies of another time Begin to reconstruct Redesign our poisoned minds

Deep beneath the surface Lies our darkest secret

Take me back to where I came from Open up the ground beneath my feet

Take me back to where I came from Please take me back, mother earth