

Pay the Viper

Those Poor Bastards

Now we wait
At the end of the world
It's no longer just a rumor
The battle has been lost
Darkness has prevailed
I'm surprised it didn't happen sooner
The soil's cursed
The air is poisoned
With evil seeds

There's no changing course
And no happy end
It's time to pay the viper
The ark was not built
Extinction is at hand

We followed a demon piper
The soil's cursed
The air is poisoned
With evil seeds

It's best to stay away
From all mortal men
And live with fallen angels
Though they don't exist
They'll stay by your bed
Until the final pain goes
The soil's cursed
The air is poisoned
With evil seeds