

TOMORROW;
ALL OUR FEARS OF DEATH
WITNESS THE DESTRUCTION OF MILLIONS
AND THE CHILDREN PLAY NO MORE.

FOR ALL THE MACHINES, POWER
HAS SEEN US DIE.
FOR THE GREED OF THE FEW
THE MANY HAVE DEMISED

THE GOOD SING SALVATION
BUT, FOR TOO IT IS LATE.
SONG ONCE FILLED THE STREET
BUT NOW JUST FIRE & ICE.

ALL IS LOST
AND NONE ARE FOUND.

END OF LINE.