Anything Box, Negaverse

Anything Box
Elektrodelica
Negaverse
(claude s.)

I heard you ask about the end
Of the world, so i felt it come
To pass. mega-tivity multiples
With the first thought to the
Last...i say, 'please don't
Worry'...you say i am naive
I say 'we should hurry'...
'anything that you believe
Is the way it's going to be'

We're falling, yeah we're
Falling, falling in the negaverse,
Falling, yeah we're falling
In the negaverse...

Dressed in grey as a means to an
End, can't you see the fallacy.
Dwelling on decay brings it near,
All we need is to ascend...
You say, i am imperfect...you seem
So oppressed. i hear all your words
Yet, i am not the one who said
Everything will burn again,

We're falling, yeah we're
Falling, falling in the negaverse,
Falling, yeah we're falling
In the negaverse...

There are dark times far ahead, as
Your mind collides again,
Are you going to hide away,
Till the end...of the world...?

We're falling, yeah we're
Falling, falling in the negaverse,
Falling, yeah we're falling
In the negaverse...

There are dark clouds overhead,
Waning moon obscures the sun,
Breaks the silence as you run, it's
The end...of the world...now...