

# Dead Moon, Janus

We're touching down on Janus  
Last of the dying planets  
Her buried wealth and splendor  
Had never been surrendered  
For in these trying times  
The flags of war waved high  
On and on and on  
Gone and gone and gone

As the fields of fire burned  
No one seemed concerned  
The future was consumed  
And where destinies collide  
Can anything survive  
I stand inside the ruins

Beneath the dust of Janus  
The seeds of war were planted  
They fought against all reason  
Burning the flags of freedom  
And as their hatred spread Like rivers bloody red flowed  
On and on and on  
Gone and gone and gone  
I too was taken cold  
By the spirit and the soul  
In a land of no one left  
Still in silence and in death  
A planet put to rest  
She touches and she goes

So if we should survive  
If all our worlds collide  
Exploding in the light  
Are we these islands of the sun  
Old before we're young  
Gone before we're done  
We're touching down on Janus