

# Death Angel, When Worlds Collide

Take to the water  
We'll take to the skies  
Battle eternal  
of infinite size

Question salvation  
In time you'll rot  
Grave disposition  
Alliance is lost

Which way to face  
Nowhere to run  
Disaster is constant  
No shade from the sun

This Generation  
Walks wounded alive  
Invaded castrated  
When worlds collide

Screw Your countries  
and fuck your states  
Selfish desires  
Have sealed your fate

Swallow confession  
You'll gain not a pound  
Maimed declaration  
Black Planet No sound

Which way to face  
Nowhere to turn  
diaster is constant  
No shade from the burn

This Generation  
Walks wounded alive  
Invaded castrated  
When worlds collide

History repeats itself  
for the final time  
A once endless cycle  
reached the end of the line

Canyons of division  
Signify your doom  
Rivers bleed denial  
re-infect the wound

History invites itself  
To the final meal  
A once dormant plague  
Impossible to heal

Canyons of division  
Signify your doom  
Rivers bleed denial  
Re-infect the wound

This generation  
Walks wounded alive  
Invaded castrated

When worlds collide