

# Swans, Uncreation

A tale forgotten long ago brought to life again  
Ancient wisdom ancient lies  
Horrid lullabies for the earth  
Time will turn my prophecies into reality and it will lead the world astray  
Death found the remedy for its enemy  
It's too late to seize the day  
Time and my malicious spells live in harmony  
They await the hour set  
Rapture of all that is alive  
The reaper will arrive to invert the hour glass  
Oh uncreation  
The evolution in reverse  
Oh uncreation  
The death of universe  
His reflections on the end still unknown to man  
Dark predictions dark clichs in this recital of doom  
The world is aging backwards  
The young remains the young  
We all know tomorrow will be yesterday reborn  
The time and space deserted will hold no life for man  
We face these final hours to be buried in the past  
Something is wrong with the sky tonight  
The clouds are darker than ever before  
There is unrest in the stars alight  
As if they warned me for the distant roar  
The sun is descending  
Nevermore to shine  
Light is lost forever  
We are the last in line