

# Tidfall, Future Doom

There is no reason for the living  
You are all a part of my game.  
For upon your existence  
My face in dim will appear,  
As a future doom, in destruction  
As I urge to see

I am the creator of all life  
You were all constructed for my pleasure  
You revolution, for which you all strived  
For generations, so valuable,  
So precious unknowing, in ruins it will all fall

The universe will not have any form, of the mortal living  
The species will still be present  
They are in a vortex growing.  
As I will call forth, when they next day for a future doom is coming  
And the world will unknowing receive

As I push the button,  
Now ending these millenniums  
Yet there are more  
Who will be followed  
And destroyed