

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