

Winds Of Plague, Anthems Of Apocalypse

When this world ends, I will stop in my tracks
And ask myself what have I done with my life?
I have seen the lands in purity;
I've seen the masses brought to their knees.
I will not regret what I have done,
But what I have not done.
Tomorrow is too late.

I will not bow before the public,
Live inside the lines.
I am who I am,
Sworn to my ideals that when this world comes to its end
And I'm stuck in the middle of a warring heaven and hell,
I will stand my ground.
This soul remains mine forever,
As the earth crumbles and the sky falls,
I will breathe and I will come to see true beauty.
At this time between existence,
I find myself back waste deep.

You want to see us fail?
Not today, mother fucker!

With every odd stacked against us,
I'm in between a warring heaven and hell.
I will stand my ground;
This soul is mine forever.
As the earth crumbles and the sky falls,
Time will freeze and I will breathe
And I will come to see true beauty.
At this time between existence,
Many are torn apart.
I will stand with my heart on my sleeve.