

# 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.