

# Abominant, Tommorows End

In this perilous nation  
we struggle to live  
And fight for what is ours  
But the time is to late  
There's no one to save you now  
In darkness I hold the flame of hope  
A guiding light for those who will follow  
The world of life is treacherous  
The sorrow you feel  
Is tearing your heart apart  
The pain you suffer is merciless  
The dark lords prey  
Upon your weakness now  
We pray for God to give us the final answer  
And for the words we spoke go unheard  
My pain, wishing that I was dead  
For this life is dying and soon to end  
It's peace what we cry for  
looking for tomorrow's end  
Lost for words, what can I say  
It want the same, so strange  
The world is ending, nothing left for me  
No use trying  
So let it be, the dying world  
Forever be, eternally