## Hypocrisy, A Coming Race

Why all this searching? The answer's always been near. It is our destiny. Away from a screeching people. Waiting to destroy ourselves. They can't interfere with history. Nuclear creation. For eternity they can't be strained All I wish they would land here. But It's too late now. Time is dying a soldier With all them to around decay In the other dimension. Time will no longer exist. No one never grow old. Something mankind will never resist. The destroying of soldiers