

# Machine Saviour, The End Of The Age

From the dawn of time man has always sought peace  
But war has been the terror of his legacy  
The horror of his fate, the final hours of hinstory

For as long as man stands at war with his God  
He will be condemned to stand at war with himself  
And his seed, behold the greatest conspiracy

For I have seen hell and the torment of the damned  
In the day of evil, in the dying hour  
In the balance of power, lies the sovereignty of man  
In the doctrine of hate

The hour of redemption is upon us and the day  
Of judgement will bring  
The end of the dream  
The end of the nightmare  
The end of all the days  
The end of the fighting  
And the end of the rage  
That lies in our mortal remains  
At the end of the age