

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