

# Nasty Savage, End Of Time

Creeping through the darkness  
Searching for your mind  
Evil all around you  
Battles all the time  
The Earth trembles slowly  
It's only just begun  
Which way will you go  
At the end of time

Your body begins to shiver  
Got no where to run  
Raging battle surrounds you  
With no where to hide  
No more laws to follow  
Your axe is in your hand  
Which way will you go  
And the end of time

Enemies gather around you  
You thought were your friends  
Memories of your life  
Confused through your head  
As you take your last breath  
All that's left is your soul  
Which way will you go  
At the end of time