

Pale Forest, Remnant Song

In tune, the final June
the oceans overflow
Deranged, the deserts range
to mankind's final show

So soon, the final goon
the darkest hole is full
Insane, collect in vane
The finest carven scull

...and bones are all
nothing is left
The waves still fall
and bones are all

Why run from skeleton
the fallen Mother earth
All gone, the final son
and death to follow birth