

Rage, Destination Day

Read in the Bible what's written there'll one
Day come true 'bout the end of the world and
All life and all things that we knew
The reaper is sharpening his scythe
This is the end of your body
And day will be night

The sun will fade its light away
The good will go, the bad must stay

On the destination day
When all life is blown away
On the destination day
There is no more use in praying

Nuclear power will soon
Bring all mankind to fall
They destroy all their land just for cash
And they don't care at all
Ashes to ashes dust to dust
Your body is covered with lava
Torn up from Earth's crust

The sea will overflow the land
And you will die then hand in hand

On the destination day
When all life is blown away
On the destination day
There is no more use in praying