

# Saint Vitus, Planet Of Judgment

Stranded here, a thousand light years, away from home  
Blackened clouds, fill their horizons, storms to come  
They cut down their forests with steel jagged blades  
And poison their air  
Scorning the surface with nuclear waste, nature crys  
We saw them fight their, wars again, they never won  
So unwise, so surprise, their own demise  
Pain and starvation throughout their nations, injustice prevails  
Falling from grace, destined to die, we wonder why...  
"Heed the warning, time is dawning, come ye faithful,  
meet thy maker... it's (his) time"  
Stood there helpless, saw their sun set, so relentless,  
The very last time  
What made them wander, this trail of sorrow, that has to end?  
Signs around them, plain and simple, they chose to pretend  
Now nothingness is all that remains, a pity and shame  
Should've learned to, follow the rules, if you decide  
To play the game  
Planet of judgement