

# Seven Witches, Apocalyptic Dreams

[music: Jack Frost, lyrics: James Rivera]

Nightmares are creeping into my sleep  
Showing the future becoming obsolete  
Events predicted the coming tide  
Prepare yourself to take one hell of a ride  
Maddened, malicious march in the streets  
Annihilate each other, no one defeats  
Pushing the buttons, there goes the atmosphere  
Apocalypse is waiting, it's all so clear

Natural catastrophies, starvation in the streets  
Global warfare, world leaders will compete  
Polar caps melt, planets collide in space  
Another Ice Age wipes out the human race  
Desolated planes, radiated lands  
Rubble buried nations, blood in the sands  
Blackened silence is all that remains  
Waking they see there is nothing gained

I see the stars are falling from the sky  
I see the moon crumbling say goodbye

It's time to say goodbye, it's time to say goodbye  
Say goodbye, it's time to say goodbye  
Say goodbye, it's time to say goodbye  
Say goodbye, it's time to say goodbye

I see the stars falling from the sky  
I see the moon crumbling say goodbye  
I see the sun fading, going black  
The light of day is never coming back

It's never coming back, it's never coming back  
It's never coming back  
It's the end of the world as we know it  
It's the end of the world as we know it  
It's the end of the world