

# Zonaria, Everything Is Wasteland

Some things can never be forgotten  
Like nations that lost control  
The price we are paying  
The inevitable stream of guilt  
And now they are raping  
We're about to fade away  
The time is here  
What are you waiting for  
Created by devastation  
A blinding reflection  
Caressing the impure  
Now fill your soul with hatred  
There will never be a cure  
The time is here  
What are you waiting for  
Destroyed by the ones  
Who destroyed the world  
The time is here  
What are you waiting for  
Wipe out the trace of life  
From the face of the earth