

Clint M. Haney

"Impending Doom"

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1st:

It's the sign of the times
The faults of mankind
In which the mind does ponder.
To think there's no end
That's where it begins
Through this darkness we wander.
What the fuck's happening!
In blackness we're falling
Never knowing what's at hand.
And still we sit and gaze
Shocked, stunned and amazed
There's no legs on which to stand.

Chorus:

For greed, lust and the forgotten way.
All the drugs that are out today.
Changed are we so drastically.
So damn lost we cannot see.
We brought this upon ourselves.
Left our lives upon a shelf.
With dust so thick, no way to breathe.
Skies so red, there's no reprieve.
And when this time comes to impose,
Impending doom comes to a close.

2nd:

So hypocritical
Are we not to know
What the hell we leave behind.
To ask why it's so near
Why death draws so near
Ignorance is all that shines.
To see the true facts
What lies in the tracks
Up ahead that's being sown.
And realize with awe
Mankind's first flaw
Not grasping what's been shown.

Chorus:

For greed, lust and the forgotten way.
All the drugs that are out today.
Changed are we so drastically.
So damn lost we cannot see.

That we did this to ourselves.
Set this life upon a shelf.
With dust so thick, no way to breathe.
Skies so red, there's no reprieve.
And when that time comes to impose,
Impending doom comes to a close.

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