

## Saint "Time's End"

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He wakes in darkness  
The stench of burnt flesh fills the air  
His chewed up body  
The rats are crawling everywhere.  
He looks around him to his horror  
Dead bodies rotting all around  
There is no memory in his mind  
There is no answer to be found.  
The sound of metal clanging makes him hide  
He sees the mutant people walk in stride  
Hot crimson lasers glaring from their gaze  
Dark shadow killers walk out from the haze  
Sonar detectors working underground  
These wicked man of metal know no bounds  
He climbs the ladder up into his fright  
Leaving the sewer city late at night  
Roaming the streets he hears the people cry  
There are the beastly banners flying high  
Mass execution stage a bloody feast  
Won't take the mark or bow down to the beast  
Back to the sewer  
The only place that feels right  
Groping the tune is his search for help leads  
him to a fight.  
The mutant people 's deadly rays  
Aims for a slaughter killing all  
The realization in a flash  
He walks among them those that fall

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