

Autumn Offering, The "Doomed Generation"

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It begins. from the sky comes a king of terror.
The sky will burn at forty-five degrees.
Fire approaches the great new city.
Who will be saved?
Twin brothers torn apart by chaos,
While the fortress endures.
Our great leader will succumb.
He'll be the death of us all.

We are not a nation, we are doomed generation,
We are not a nation we are doomed generation.
War. war.

A new holy war, prophesized for hundreds of years
Spawns from the deaths of the attacks.
Solider raining fire and aid on innocence,
If only we could be aware.
Never will we see the day when decency will prevail.
God have mercy on our souls.
We've always been destined to fail.

We are not a nation we are doomed generation
We are not a nation we are doomed generation.
Now. now.

As I look around I see our world begin to crumble apart.
As poison rains from the skies,
And our flesh begins to burn.
I look around and realize I have nowhere to turn.

In the city of god there will be a great thunder,
Twin brothers torn apart by chaos,
While the fortress endures.
Our great leader will succumb,
And the third great war will begin
When the great city is burning.
And the world will end soon after

