

## Antique

### "End Of Time"

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too much has been said about  
the end of time  
a million pointed fingers  
including mine  
but when the dusk falls to begin  
the august winter we all will have written a verse  
to the final gospel [2x]  
so throw up your hands  
to your lord  
for the ability to see and yet not see what we cannot  
ignore  
now i feel there is no hope  
just a clock moving backwards  
ticking away our last chances moving so much faster  
i think were already dead!  
no matter whats been said!  
hell is now and now is hell  
and we will pay for all we did  
someone somewhere is laughing so had at how easily  
things can be taken so very  
hard and still we feed the fire of the coming storm that  
is human extermination  
taking form  
from deep inside my bones  
i feel anticipation burning and when i put my ear to the  
floor i hear revolution  
and yet i'm ashamed at the simplicity  
of humanity and its mentality  
and how easy this society can be shaped and molded  
into formless mindless clay  
too much has been said about  
the end of time  
a million pointed fingers  
including mine  
but when the dusk falls to begin  
the august winter we all will have written a verse  
to the final gospel

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