

# Final Man

## Covenant

Broken buildings watching over flooded streets where nothing moves

Shelters for the vultures hardly keeping daylight out  
Marble stained with rust, faded paintings on the walls  
Beaten towers crumble, haunted only by the wind

I will live forever  
No angels left to hold me  
I will be the final man

Picking up the given challenge of the fallen gargoyles  
Headed on collision course with martyrs tied as fenders  
Driving like a mad dog going faster than a bullet  
Pulled by gravitation from a million tons of stone

Human insects lived here crawling through the underground  
Beehive built in stainless, a cathedral for the slaves  
Spineless cowards guided by ideals they couldn't grasp  
Giving up their freedom in the hope of being chosen

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In the twilight grows the shadow's hollow hands that tries to catch me  
Omens can not stop me because all the prophets died  
Like the ancient temples their monuments survived them  
Speeding through the ruins I left their bridges burning

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