

Heaven's End

Devin Townsend

Space is the word
Sign of God
It's over all that you see
But it cannot rescue me
Sink in the void
Of how it went down
You'll know through all that you'll see
And you'll know your enemy
Space is the word

Auto Macai
Tie it in bounds
Over all that we know
Is chaos moving slow
Drinking the wine
Howling it down
Corroding all that's still
My fate and your free will
(Are you ready?)
Well I've made my bed
(Say are you ready?)
I've made some preparations
(Are you ready?)
But I'm older now
(But are you ready?)

Yeah

Fine

I'll close tight and go
Like there's nobody listening
I say oh my child
They're listening
They listen
I'm sewed tight and gone
Like there's nobody listening
I say Oh My God
I'm listening
I listen

How could Heaven be so frenetic
Oh you've got it, without fanatic hold to body
How your Semitic hold to God it seems so funny

Now, we become

The sun

Burn
Burn
Burn
Oh heaven's end
Burn
Burn
Burn
Face your chaos, know who you are!

Burn
Burn
Burn
Oh heaven's end

I'll close tight and go
Like there's nobody listening
Ah but oh my child
They listen
They listen
I'm so right I'm told
And there's nobody listening
I say Oh My God
I'm listening
I'm listening.
There's no fun at all
When there's nobody listening
I say Oh My God
I've missed this
I've missed me

How could Heaven be so frenetic
Oh you've got it, without fanatic hold to body
How your Semitic hold to God it seems so funny

Now we become!
Finite!
Infinite!

Burn
Burn
Burn
Oh heaven's end
Burn
Burn
Burn
Taste the chaos, know who we are!
Burn
Burn
Burn
Oh heaven's end