Thunder from afar. Above a glaring star The wings spring up from out of nowhere Calm before the storm. Seasons acting as they want Nobody knows nothingness is marching on The sky has turned to grey. The sun has gone another way Seems like something wicked's coming up today Blocked and blinded minds have never seen the signs The ends been drawing near this time >From the past to the question what will be Has never been an open mind to see The last way out from our destiny After all the hurt silence of the world's Waking up the universe Natural purge Back to a new beginning Mankind's on the edge of existence I'm watching from a distance Where many people've gone before Walls are tumbling down Mankind's on the run A higher force has taken over And nothingness is marching on After all the hurt silence of the world's Waking up the universe Natural purge Back to a new beginning Timeless we thought our life would be Will only be a memory Bow to the inevitable The human race has to pay its price Sorrow and pain could never repair The damage to the world around us Sair pollution, exploitation and the will for alteration Step by step into nothingness And nothingness is marching on After all the hurt silence of the world's Waking up the universe Natural purge Back to a new beginning