

When the laughter fades
And the way itself dies
The time has come
No one will cry

A snapshot of the past
Is all what will last
And the sounds of pain
Will fill the air in vain

"Endless fun
Is all we want"
Said the child to a demon
And he revealed a continuum ride

But structures of our past
Are not going to last
Because when the time lays in ruins
All memories are transformed

And pain is a thrill
And fear is a thrill
All this while we kill
And we're never standing still
For as long as this lasts
There will be no future - there will be no past
For all that is in this eternal blast

What will it be like?
What will it feel like?

Pain is a thrill
And fear is a thrill
All this while we kill
Oh, we're never standing still
For as long as this lasts
There will be no future - there will be no past
For all that is in this eternal blast
In this eternal blast