

# World Foregone

Pyramaze

Tick tock, the moving hands  
Tell a tale we understand  
Ever since the dawn of time  
We've been working on the perfect crime

How long, how long  
Can we go on, go on  
It will be the end  
Thus all we know  
Will cease  
And this world's foregone

Hired manpowers sent to war  
Was this really what we came here for?  
Harvesting forests will save the day  
Eventually there will be hell to pay

Our time is nigh  
If we keep on passing by  
Save a breath for one last goodbye

How long, how long  
Can we go on, go on  
It will be the end  
Thus all we know  
Will cease  
And this world's foregone

What to do when the seas are killed  
By hunger, greed and waste  
What to do when pollution  
Fills every mouthful with distaste

Sad to see our way of life mirrored  
And we still pretend  
That the world we've used and drained  
Will last until the end

We're out of time  
Stand back and watch it burn

So long, so long  
We can't go on, go on  
This is the end of all we know  
It's time, this world's foregone

(How long, how long)  
So long, so long  
(Can we go on, go on)  
So wrong, so wrong

It will be the end of all we know  
It's done, this world's foregone

(How long, how long)  
(Can we go on, go on)  
(It will be the end)

(Thus all we know)  
(Will cease)  
(This world's foregone)