Part Iii: The Lamb And The Dragon

Ludo

So rapid the raptors, as coursers they came
All the scratching and screaming, I barely escaped
While the fuel cells, they drained far too fast, I am dragged
Like worms on a hook through the hole to the blackness beyond
At the end of days, where the world bleeds and burns
The sun is black, a sackcloth made of hair
The stars have fallen to the Earth,
Mountains tearing from the ground

Look at these people hiding from the red raindrops
While earthquakes shake the broken timber of this burning town
There's poison in the water, the ocean's blood has turned to slime and gotten hard
All the fish and whales are corpses on the scab

In the darkness, soldiers gnaw their tongues in pain, you see.
"So help me God, at the end of time!" they're screaming on their knees

Oh, let them die!

Oh, let them die!

[CHORUS]"The wrath of the Lamb!" the martyrs cry

"Break the seven seals, let the horsemen ride!"

The soldiers bear the royal crest and scream into the sky,

"He will come! He will come! The Dragon's on the rise!"

"The king survived though his throat was cut. They say he's the chosen one.

He leads our mean from Babylon, the rebellion's worldly son.

Against the Tyrant, we have joined with him as soldiers."

He tells me this while he shakes a bit - he's staring at his gun

The painful stings of flying things have worn away his flesh and popped his eyes.

At the blackness, he lashes out and cries:

"You cowards and your wrathful God will see what power means! When the Dragon comes - his will be done - in the fires you'll be cleaned!

Oh, let him rise! Oh, let him rise!"

[CHORUS]

I watch

These people fall.

The dragon shrieks

And burns it all

I flip the circuits on.

I've got dragons of my own.

The portal glows

And my machine's destroyed.

"The Traveler

Has saved

Their souls

From the Destroyer of Worlds.

Then why

Does his heart

Still scream?

Rise and speak."

I couldn't save her;

I know she will die.

But please, if I could only

Tell her goodbye.

All I want is just one more day.

That morning in May...

I've fought reptilian monsters;

I've crossed a bloody sea

Just to

Meet you here

And now I'm coming home, my dear.

The light is warm,

Outside at dawn.

The garden has no weeds,

No grave beneath the tree.

Through the silent house

My love, after all,

Curled up in a ball,

There you are...

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