Total Human End

Die Apokalyptischen Reiter

The day will come and nothing will be heared.
That's the great silence.
This will be the day of retribution for all the pain and injuries the mankind has caused to our mother earth and at the same time the day of deliverance of the earth and of all suffering souls.
All will be silence.
Not a single human voice, no human beeing,
conceited about it's ability to speak, can make a single noise.
It seems that the Creation swallows the dull routine of everyday life to get attention for the imminant apocalypse at hand.
The biggest machines and factories,
built from "human hands", are quiet, dead and insignificant.
And nature, all living creatures, all the growing and blooming things, the water and the air will be silent. But not dead.
Deep inside the Creation a noise is growing which has never been heared before, born of the the pain and the suffering of every living creature.
One can not hear it, but you can feel it in your bones and the whole world is shaking because of it. Penetrating, and it rises up to a river of screaming, draughning everyone and everything. Nothing will be left and in the end there will be a great silence and eternal peace!

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