

Final Call

A Guy Called Gerald

Seeing it all, heeding the call
Lost without hoping to be found
A willing exile, I turn away
Rather face the endless silence
Than the hopelessness and fear of today
The ashes choke the sky
Death's swift hand in disguise
Awaiting the final call
No use hesitating
Are we fearful of how dark it's grown?
The emptiness surrounds
Cannot believe
Refuse to think I'm on my own
Who will be cast out?
Trust in the lies that held you bound
Their twisted values lead you astray
They disgrace the world with violence
Leaving bitterness, despair and decay
The ashes choke the sky
Death's swift hand in disguise
Awaiting the final call
No use hesitating
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