Final Man

Covenant

Broken buildings watching over flooded streets where nothing moves
Shelters for the vultures hardly keeping daylight out
Marble stained with rust, faded paintings on the walls
Beaten towers crumble, haunted only by the windI will live forever
No angels left to hold me

I will be the final manPicking up the given challenge of the fallen gargoyle angels
Headed on collision course with martyrs tied as fenders
Driving like a mad dog going faster than a bullet

Pulled by gravitation from a million tons of stoneHuman insects lived here crawling through the underground

Beehive built in stainless, a cathedral for the slaves

Spineless cowards guided by ideals they couldn't grasp

Giving up their freedom in the hope of being chosenI will live forever

No angels left to hold me

I will be the final manIn the twilight grows the shadow's hollow hands that tries to catch me

Omens can not stop me because all the prophets died

Like the ancient temples their monuments survived them

Speeding through the ruins I left their bridges burningI will live forever

No angels left to hold me

I will be the final man

Songwriters

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