

Terminus

Morbus Chron

[Intro:] 'Megeddo's Gateway.'

Hunter of the silent darkness--

Mighty steel leviathan,

Rise from your nocturnal vigil--

'Davey Jones' the time has come.

Send spitting fires and roaring thunder--instigate Poseidon's wrath,

Unleash the terrors of the deep uncertain of the aftermath.

Attack is the best form of defense--fingers on a keyboard play,

When genocide's a numbered sequence death is but a breath away.

I. I hear sirens screaming--

C. See lightning rip the sky,

B. Be afraid my darling--

M. Embrace me as we die.

Dark clouds gather (tensions mounting)--current tides are making waves,

They navigate a sea of tears--above them storms in tea-cups rage.

Only Jonah 'neath the ocean witnesses the damage done,

But can't turn back the hands of time--none can unload a smoking gun.

I. I hear sirens screaming--

C. See lightning rip the sky,

B. Be afraid my darling--

M. Embrace me as we die.

The lords of Fleet Street speculate--as noble statesmen mediate,

They tread on thin ice cracked by hate--one slip could spell disaster.

We gave you power to decide--but now you gamble with our lives,

We've all been taken for a ride--next stop the hereafter.

These implements of science-friction--

Are the pawns of power play,

By splitting hairs and splitting atoms--

They'll kill us all the 'new-clear' way.

Entice us through Megeddo's gateway on this final exodus,

As flesh is turned to ash and vapour by the fires of 'terminus.'

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>