

# Axis Of Advance, Pinnacle: Hail The End

Hatred and destruction: the fists of revelation  
Singular vision of escaping human misery  
Wanton self-evolution, combined with indescribable power  
The planet once of millions upon billions is reduced to cosmic dust.

The hands of a man made that world  
The will of a man unmade that world  
The wisp of a hand, all it took  
Unlocking the door to immortality amongst dimensions

Ruthless world laid to eternal sleep  
For a second, the crying of sheep  
For a second, a voice from the deep  
And then silence.

Vacuum of vapor, the only clue of a tomb  
Fortunate enough to have been ripped from the womb  
Such was the climax, humanity's final doom  
Oh, the sweet silence

Hail the end

Stubborn to the end, some Germans made it out  
A new world to take - Thy Kromna 24  
Repopulate they will; purify; baptism of fire!

The hands of man build a new world  
The minds of mankind empower their will  
Destruction/Creation: identical over time  
That's the true nature of immortality amongst dimensions