Ch. 4: World on Fire

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This offer upon us... should we go?
A land without life is no home
No sight of the future, no control
If death came upon us, would we know?
Is this world on fire full of empty souls?
Is this the path to power or our death foretold?
We look upon nothing, an empty hole
Such death on the surface, cracked and cold
No future, no hope in sand and stone
Our chance for survival, our way of life to death, forever shall be known
Is this world on fire full of empty souls?
Is this the path to power or our death foretold?