

Worlds at War
by
Tim Hanley
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[Intro / Prelude]

Each man is a country, each soul a belief,
Peering out portholes through pleasure and grief.
Their truths are their own, their gods all unique—
And now all their worlds are approaching defeat.

[Verse 1]

There's too many mouths and not enough bread,
Too many ghosts in the cities of the dead.
The dragon is stirring, the bear's on the move,
Alliances forming with something to prove.
They whisper of peace while they sharpen the blade—
The price of survival can never be paid.

[Verse 2] (Modulate up 1/2 step)

They once feared the flood, now they dream of the fire,
Their numbers too high, their futures expire.
The virus was smoke, but the flame's in their plan,
To reset the balance, to thin out the land.
But they won't go down and leave rivals to grow—
They'll take the whole world before letting it go.

[Chorus]

This is Worlds at War, each mind its own land,
No treaties, no borders—just lines in the sand.
The final ignition, the reckoning storm—
The ultimate ending, the true global warm.
No peace in the silence, no mercy on hand,
Just blood in the dust with the fall of their plans.

[Verse 3] (Modulate up 1/2 step)

The eagle looks tired, its wings soaked in pride,
A peacetime messiah with nowhere to hide.
He promised no battle, no fire, no fear—
But the wolves aren't waiting, they're already here.
And words won't stop what the hungry demand—
The war for the future, the last man to stand.

[Bridge]

Behind every eye is a world of its own,
A kingdom of thoughts, a god on a throne.
But worlds built on fear will all turn to dust—

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When belief meets belief, and steel turns to rust.

[Chorus](Expanded)

This is Worlds at War, soul against soul,
Each vision colliding, beyond all control.
The lies and the borders, the thrones and the scrolls—
Will burn in the silence that swallows us whole.
So wake up you dreamers and stop being sheep—
For when the rhythm is gone... the silence runs deep.

[Outro] (whispered)

The portholes go dark.
The gods disappear.
Worlds at war...
The end draws near.

Final Chorus](Expanded)

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