

August Burns Red, Eleventh Hour

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Messengers

Eleventh Hour

We've heard the sound that ears bleed to hear
The sound of a place the entire universe awaits

A passion so powerful that walls crumble to their foundations

Here the strongest fall to their knees

The lost find their way back home, but the masses buy what will make them rich, feasting on lies, c

Truth be told, they'll get what they were promised

Crawling away, burning with regret, to the deepest, darkest depths of hell

We got news for you

The day is soon coming when turning your back won't be an option

Keep telling yourself what you really don't believe

You can compromise what you know to be true, and you can turn off all of your senses, but in the e

No matter what, it's your decision

This isn't something you could do alone

Give up, give in no matter what, it's your decision