

Chimaira, This Present Darkness (Demo)

In this present darkness I fall
Fall upon broken knees
Crawl through weight, depression
Haunted by an unborn ghost I'll never know your fears
Never see me in your eyes
Curse the one that stole your name from me
This is the monster that they created
Scratch to the underside
The underside of this darkness
From seconds of your conception
Minutes leading your death
Seconds will shackle me
And turn eyes red I will
Constantly endure the pain of it's creation
How can i lie awake
Grace How can i lie awake
My love will stay dead
In this present darkness I fall