

# Darkest Hour, A Cold Kiss

Of a dying breed and a decaying seed  
We've been watching for years  
Waiting for it to bleed  
Handshakes and contracts  
Just before they turn their backs  
We've played along for far too long  
We've played along for far too long  
We'll lay this down to waste  
We'll leave you with a bitter taste  
A long road no closer to home  
Long road and we know we're still alone  
We've played for far too long  
We hope you listen to at least this song  
Nothing but traces  
Countless empty faces  
With black lips  
A cold kiss  
Of rejection