

# Darkest Hour, Closing On The Day

[bonus track]

Those haunting consequences  
Left the spoiled taste of regret in my mouth  
Left to work it out alone  
And when you fell asleep  
Did you think of me?  
This is the closing of the day  
And you escaped before I could reach out to you  
Those crippled memories all surge inside a lifeless mind  
Passing time won't reconcile a sickness with no name  
An antidote that won't bring you back  
And as you draw your final breathe,  
Please forgive me I  
Will never forget you.