Darkest Hour, Full Imperial Collapse

Call it our nature or call it what you will automatic, trapped in the undercurrent presumed an unstoppable force through the ages spilled onto pages

shine on you non-believers you can call it colossal upheaval when we wake up from our induced slumber they can try but they can't conquer us all

compelling evidence out in the open there's not even anybody to hide it from what it looks like on the outside constantly reflects how we perceive it and it's not always what you think

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knee deep in the belly of the beast offering us another cut-rate version of your dream come true