

Darkest Hour, Low

injected venom sucking the life from us away for eighty days it's white noise just white noise staying awake for the music's sake they say they listen but never hear a thing mass deception illusion deception we say they listen to white noise can this really be our time are we found to find the line disillusion me again can we really be the only ones who see this charade the meaning is fleeting all these egos competing searching for an identity through the series of misleading disillusion me again