Killswitch Engage, Numbered Days

The time approaches, fall
Chanting inspiration for the righteous
Dislocation from the social order
Kingdoms will rise to power
But kingdoms fall to dust
The ashes of the dead will be a sign the time approaches
Arms raised, eyes gaze, tongues of fire whisper
This life will soon slip away
Babylon you will fall
Your days are numbered
Who will hear your cries as you fall