

# Abandon, In Reality We Suffer

Darkness surrounds us soon will descend  
Grey decay living dead dark are the days ahead  
Conserve that precious hatred for later  
Dark are the days ahead the walls we face are growing heavy to carry its name  
Carved in flesh the rage  
If this is it let the apocalypse begin  
Grey decay living dead  
Dark are the days ahead a thousand destinies made one and nothing  
If this is it let the apocalypse begin  
So alike so alone we suffer