

# Accessory, Darkstar

How much did you pay  
For this truth and pain  
No longer mistrust  
We can't stand the strain

I don't want to die  
Would be the defender  
When it means to deny  
The chance of surrender

A magnified threat  
A darkened mankind  
The clouds of clearness  
Were nowhere to find

Nothing to die for  
In this situation  
Nothing to live for  
The last sensation

When the falling stars appear  
Machines are out of control  
Fires burn everywhere  
Houses leave a hole

When the last sign fades away  
There's nothing to retain  
At the predicted day  
The dark star enters the reign