## Arch Enemy, My Apocalypse

Sudden implosion of silenced emotions Buried beneath a scarred heart for too long Delusions of hope fading away Dying like leaves on frozen soil

My apocalypse is near I can feel the end... coming here

Neglecting existence repulse and repent An endless journey into the morbid Whispering voices distorting all senses Buried beneath a scarred heart for too long

My apocalypse is near I can feel the end... coming here

The bitter taste of a dying dream Shine the light on our shadows and illusions