

Cataract, Blackest Hour

Taking over what we call our own, feeding your rancor and your sightless scorn.

Through the time you forgot, you forgot.

Through the time you forgot, you forgot the past.

Dragging down our thoughts and power by using this force with a smile on your face.

Taking all back to the blackest hour of this world's greatest disgrace.

Fearing the pressure of diversity and denying life and its variety.

Blinded ignorance enforced by hate your anger leads to your fate.

We will see behind, see behind.

Behind the mask, the mask you wear and we won't forget, forget the past.

Through the time you forgot, you forgot.

Through the time you forgot, you forgot the past.

Taking over what we call our own, feeding your rancor and your sightless scorn.

Some tonight control their inner fear,

make your roots to the wrong still.

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