Darkest Hour, Doomsayer (The Beginning Of The

You are the only one with ability to turn this tide with capacity to learn the truth and burn the lies that signalize our disgust

So come with me, I'll be your doomsayer and show you everything that you'll never see behind borrowed eyes

You're living in the end you're not alone decrepit monuments sit on their own thrones the crushing weight relentless in its pull resist! or be diluted with the rest

all we are, leads us to inherent insurgence it leads you to deceive yourself when you believe you've been bled dry

And aren't you sick of waiting waiting for nothing facilitating all your demons staring at the sun I watched it rise and collide with this dream where I had stopped

Living in the past stopped living with that crash/burn longing it'll pass it brings you to your knees reliving that same nightmare where you realize...

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and who can save you, not their gods and not their masters and who will free you, look in the mirror

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