

# Darkest Hour, Escape Artist (a.k.a. "The Circler")

This time the circle closes  
This time there's nothing left for you, for me  
This time the circle closes  
This time we lay this to rest  
Others just like the others  
Loneliness, hopelessness  
Others just like the others  
Hopelessness, hollowness  
Others just like the others  
Hollowness, heartlessness  
Tonight, I'll kiss your poison lips  
This time your past surrounds you  
This time the circle closes in  
This time salvation binds you  
This time the hate will break you again  
Fears-- you said face your fears  
But the tears make it all so clear to me now  
Tonight, I'll kiss your poison lips