Dark Tranquillity

Disaffected, left to internal struggle Let ring with the cries of disaccord They told of outposts firm as trees Whispers laid no basis for The plunge to the chasm depths Seen none, nor felt the safety Perimeter alarm I see the bearings of disaster What can you tell me of the inside Is it as bright as all can see? To make a chemical stand A final front to the days ahead In attempt to tame their mineral estrangement Smothered by the numeral that Haunts each waking day Request for countertmeasures To state claim of this my cavern None to take and none be given As the window breaks to black A process left to solitude Is the action left undone Answers left to echo In the silent halls of none Cast down the hopes and aspirations Shut the windows tight Everybody said No Reset your fears and good intentions Barred up for life Everybody said No This is the final resistance