

# An Ethereal Drain

Darkest Hour

Crossed out of our mindscapes  
We're frozen in time  
Stretched around your face a mask  
A clever disguise

Ever so enticing  
This corroding chemical synapse  
Spawn of a beast  
An ethereal drain teeters on the brink

Burst into a cloud of spores  
Explode into the atmosphere  
Weaving our lives with chaotic design  
Siphons what's left inside

Suppress us  
Impress us  
With subtle delusions  
And life-like proportions  
Bled into one another

Plagiarize our dreams  
A rift in eternity  
All encompassing within it's entirety...

So burst into a cloud of spores  
Explode into the atmosphere  
Weaving our lives with chaotic design  
Siphons what's left inside

Suppress us  
Impress Us  
With subtle delusions  
And life-like proportions  
Bled into one another

Baptized in fire  
Leeching the underbelly  
Tired traditions retired  
A discord within the choir

So sing the praise with your noiseless voices  
And pass the blame in the age of distorted reality  
Refined relief in chaos unleashed  
We find release in chaos unleashed