

We Are the End

Alexisonfire

Look around,
look around.
There's no affection
only infection.
Search yourself,
search yourself.
Can I depend on you to surrender?

And we will storm their shores
by suffocating all they see
Feel sturdy on the rubble that will soon be dust
and there will be no ruins, No memory or history
only an unrelenting march Side by side
we will comb the earth
and sweep it clean with hearts and feet unified
The hand of man is no match for our war-less army

Please tell me that this is the end of the world
its time that we erase history
without a trace or a memory (times 2)

and we will strike with the arms of gods
and leave nothing in our wake
and we will strike with the arms of gods
on my word we will seize fate
and we will strike with the arms of gods
and leave nothing in our wake
and we will strike with the arms of gods
destiny choked in our wage

steadfast soldiers with hands of gods
and the numbers to subbeed
we will persist untill all thats left is a perfect sphere
never a break in the chain
never a folly of conviction
and may the traitors' ashes seal the barren landscape

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