

In Decline

Aphyxion

The earth is trembling beneath me,
Slowly falling apart
What a relieve it would be
To close my eyes, never to wake up again
To close my eyes, never to wake up again

There are no truth nor lies
We are in denial
Everything controlled from above
Slowly blinding us

The sound of dying machines
Our poison, our medicine

Hear the sound of the dying machines
Our poison and medicine
The city surrounded by the barren, tepid sea
Bathed in the light of a sun in decline

There are no truth nor lies
We are in denial
Everything controlled from above
Slowly blinding us

The wind is blowing so cold
It smells metallic, synthetic
We remain out of control

The flaming grounds open wide,
As I bathe in the light
Of a sun in decline
I hear the earth's cry
There are no truth nor lies
We are in denial
Everything controlled from above
Slowly blinding us
No truth nor lies
Controlled from above
No truth nor lies
Controlled from above