

Remains

Aviators

Human minds
Frail and scared
Freed by death, and death is fair
Hopeless souls
Play a part
In my wicked work of art
Such relief
Every time
Taking life, to take what's mine
At the end
Here we lie
Here we're killers or we die

When the world was turned to gray
The hatred wouldn't go away
Resentment in chains
In the coldest of all hearts
A voice descends, the light departs
Madness remains

Play the game
Paint your scene
Taking this to the extreme
Masterpiece
Dark design
Your last moments, only mine
It's a need
Here in dust
Kill the world that stole from us
Take your place
Let it be
In my crimson symphony

When the world was turned to gray
The hatred wouldn't go away
Resentment in chains
In the coldest of all hearts
A voice descends, the light departs
Madness remains

I feel it in my bones
A need to be your god
A need to strike you down
When order disappeared
And madness took control
The conscience in me drowned
I want to be your guide
Into the afterlife
It's a gift, look past the pain like I do
I want to see your eyes
Just before your demise
When only fear remains inside you

When the world was turned to gray
The hatred wouldn't go away
Resentment in chains
In the coldest of all hearts

A voice descends, the light departs
Madness remains