So as the world comes to an end Men will beg for death They'll beg for death They'll never see the sun rise so let it set And in those days at the end of the darkest road Crying for their mothers to take them home There's nothing left There's nothing left I don't want to see the sun rise so let it set So set a fire in my flesh Men will beg for death They will beg for death They will not find it The Reaper flees from them like a shadow flees from the flame They will not (they will never) find it The Reaper flees from them like a shadow flees from the flame This is what I've seen in the darkest parts of me But don't get me wrong, I'm not a prophet When the ground collapses beneath our feet There's nothing we can do to stop it "And the fifth angel sounded and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the eart And to him was given the key to the bottomless pit" Every night I pray Please God let me die in my sleep Or at least kill the voices in my head There is no release No respite No peace No place for a wretch like me I throw myself into the sea There is no release No respite No peace No place for a wretch like me Fragments of what once were beautiful minds are now scattered and fucking lo This madness A chamber of despair Must be filled Whatever the cost This madness must end Beg for death Eclipse the world We are the sun that cannot rise Eclipse the world We are the son that's born to die This is what I've seen in the darkest parts of me But don't get me wrong, I'm not a prophet When the ground collapses beneath our feet There's nothing we can do to stop it This is what I've seen in the darkest parts of me

But don't get me wrong, I'm not a prophet When the ground collapses beneath our feet

There's nothing we can do to stop it Fuck