

Some Days Are for Dying

Brendon Small

Fate drew the black stars gloomy
Captive to their purpose everyday
Communication destroyed broken satellites fall
It's believed that the star will collide that ends us all
Launches, it was my occupation, serving you in space, you're connected to the station
Feels like it's deconstructing, get the pilots all at once and leave fucking nothing
Soldiers are on the defense, secure resources closest once we know that they'll release us
Rise up and don't leave last we don't get out alive...

Weaponizing gravity, magnetize the galaxy (Bring them back right now!)
The voice in my heart still speaks to me
It beckons me back to the deep
They were kept in a cage, where the darkness holds they remove the blindfold, and guide my sword
Their escape is a bolt of lightning
We foresee murder, we foresee doom
Your planet will be drowned in a sea of cold grey metal
The Betrayer will condemn us all

Weaponizing gravity, magnetize the galaxy

Fall in! Fall in!!! FALL IN!!! Whooooaaaa!!!
Prepare your captains
Prepare your flag
Prepare your battlements
Prepare the burning oil!
Universal deconstruction
All the people have destruction
I will make you twist and burn
I am waking up a god