Breathe Armageddon

I've seen the eyes of the haunted I've seen them run in the night I've seen them cast in the shadows I've seen it cut like a knife All the mind see's corrupted by greed As the world burns Yeah with the stakes high You get your cut of it Ashes to ashes, ending all truth No one survives

I've seen the hands of the hunter I've seen them march to the right Polluted with pride, changing of tides As the world burns Yeah with the stakes high You get your cut of it Highest of places, lowest of lows No one survives

The fear, the light, the death I am the son of the atom The war, the sun, the hate I am the nuclear winter The fear, the light, the death I am the son of the atom The war, the sun, the hate I'm breathing Armageddon

I tried to break from the cycle I tried my best to decide Ask the right questions see through the lies As the world burns

Everything we know always been a lie

Yeah with the stakes high you get your cut of it Cold hard facts absolute truths no one survives Yeah let the fake shine there's no surviving it Nothing to believe, nothing to perceive As the world burns