

Face your annihilation  
Face your existential reckoning

Obsession, crawling out of our own skin  
Our appetite is limitless  
Disillusioned, we overstate our significance  
In the ashes of our negligence

Defending our consumption, underneath a deadened sky  
All hail to our selfish pride, what a legacy to leave behind

Can you face what we've become  
Waiting on the tide to rise while we live on borrowed time  
There's nowhere left to run  
Waiting on the smoke to rise, close your eyes  
Welcome to paradise

Grave digging, pull down your window shades  
If you don't look then it won't decay  
Indifference, we're dancing on our own graves  
We all go out the way we came

Powerless to stop  
What we became  
Blot out the sun  
The ground gives way  
One more mistake  
'Til we suffocate  
No one here is safe

Powerless to stop  
What we became  
Blot out the sun  
The ground gives way  
One more mistake  
You should be afraid  
The reaper is coming  
He will be paid

Hasten our demise  
Nailed to a vice  
Marching in our own fucking disgusting cesspool paradise

Can you face what we've become  
Waiting on the tide to rise while we live on borrowed time  
There's nowhere left to run  
Waiting on the smoke to rise, close your eyes  
Welcome to paradise

Oh, we can't see it dying out, little by little  
And we don't know the hell we made  
When we're right in the middle  
On borrowed time, saving change, it's clear as crystal  
They couldn't pay us enough to blow the whistle

On the road to oblivion (close your eyes)  
Marching in our own death parade

Close your eyes feel the rhythm (breathe the smoke)  
An ancient debt that will be paid

On the road to oblivion (close your eyes)  
Marching in our own death parade  
Close your eyes feel the rhythm

Welcome to paradise