He takes a stand
And looks the serpent in the eye
This close
I have the upper hand
This ends on my terms
I challenge nonexistence
Every single day

The end of my end of freedom End of everything

A most violent event
Praise individuality
It turns on your shadow
And ever-stained light
That pulls ungrateful eyes (maybe lies)
Attached to the black song
In dream oblivion

We gaze upwards
And stare into a lie
This is the last time
I am now done with this
I'm carried by nothing
Every single day

The end of my end of freedom End of everything The end of everything

Now in reality unend
The fall of all morality
Attached to the black song
In ever-stained light
That pulls on desperate eyes (maybe lies)
Attached to the black song
In dream oblivion

The end of faith and of men (maybe me)
End of everything
A most violent event
In dream oblivion