

# Failstate

## Dark Tranquillity

Temper the burn  
With the death of a night, unending  
The voices fall again  
In judgement and scorn

The sky disappears  
To fragment our blind perception  
Forge every waking thought  
And stoke our fears

To the tune of the apocalypse  
To the tune of the apocalypse  
Brave the silent hours  
Resist the fail state

There is death inside  
And nothing but failure  
And you will never know its name  
You will never know its name

With a line descending  
As the voices call again

The barriers appear  
To block out our baser instincts  
Force each and every thought  
To amplify fear

To the tune of the apocalypse  
To the tune of the apocalypse  
Brave the silent hours  
Resist the fail state

There is death inside  
And nothing but failure  
And you will never know its name  
You will never know its name

The final set of fours  
Repeat the affirmation  
Face the indecision  
Resist the fail state

To the tune of the apocalypse  
To the tune of the apocalypse  
Brave the silent hours  
Resist the fail state

To the tune of the apocalypse  
To the tune of the apocalypse  
Brave the silent hours  
Resist the fail state