

## The Decline

Darkane

Here we stand with all hope gone  
Tainted by the death we've seen  
Pushing onward on barren land  
Feeding on the will to live

Left with all the pain,  
The fear and denial  
With open arms we fall

When the shadows descend on our souls  
And the end is so near  
When the smell of defeat is in the air  
We embrace our fate

With no life left to give  
We survive into defeat

Despair, dispirited  
Bereaved and without hope  
Frantic, ravenous  
At the end of my rope

We succumb to the dark  
Where all life goes to cease

When the shadows descend on our souls  
And the end is so near  
When the smell of defeat is in the air  
We embrace our fate

When the darkness devours our minds  
The solution's so clear  
And we all stand aside  
To watch it die  
When it all fades away