

## Eclipse

### Darkest Hour

Mass ceremonial suicide,  
a nation of millions caught in the jaws of a lie,  
uniform stagnant filth,  
sub culture with no remorse or guilt,  
feeding the frenzy of fears,  
it feeds on it's young for years

A new chain for the same set of slaves,  
a new shovel for the same set of graves

I can't pretend I care anymore,  
none of this is worth anything anymore,  
an angel with the eyes of a whore,  
this facade has been bleeding from the core

A new home not far from the past,  
a new home from the same suffocating past