

## This Is the Truth

Darkest Hour

The day after dawn  
The knight moves on the pawn  
Why are we so violent  
To grasp at the unknown

Because there's so much  
That we can't see  
Not your prophet your muse or your comedy  
Tragic endings sad defeats  
A monument to the guilty  
They brought this disease

The truth never sleeps  
Cold and lifeless suspended belief  
Blinded unable to breathe  
The royal blood  
The tired sheep

Arcane cursing death  
Nihilistic innocence is gone  
I've been consumed

Now I've lost all desire  
I lost myself in the choir  
Never once never give it the  
Pleasure of power  
Alone in it's tower

I've lost the will to lie to myself  
I've been to hell I've seen the ruse  
This is the truth  
We're all being used