

Extinction

Fit for a King

Oil drips from a crack in the seal of time
Extinction crawling through our skin like a parasite
Buried deep, we desire to fall apart
What once was good has turned into a horror

I'm seeing red
Can you smell it in the air? (Yeah)
The scent of glycerin
Do you feel it in your soul? (No)
Your heart's an empty hole

Judgement, it's coming for us all
Judgement, you're losing your control

Deception, telling a lie, selling dreams of self-damnation
Poison the water and the sky, they've left us to die
I feel the winds of change, they're burning me like kerosene
I see the face of death, it's staring right back at me

Where do you go when there's nothing left to save?
No more right or wrong, just violent apathy