

Sentient

Gone Is Gone

Look into the sky
Knowing of the answer
All of us collide
Turning into dust
Those who run
Those who'll stand
Are ending where it began

Stare at the face of the imminent
Thought of surrender giving in
Fear of defeat is sinking in
Stare at the face only to realize

Oh how certain it is
Oh how certain it is
Searching for the causes
Digging up the root of conflict
Summon the will
Summon the will to end this all

Look into the sky knowing of the answer
All of us collide turning into dust
Those who run and those who'll stand
Are ending where it began

There's no wonder why
There's no wonder why
All of us collide