when did everything break down?
It seems like yesterday when all was right,
Its not how its suppose to be,
the end of history and all we love,
theirs a flaw in the mirror,
so blind not to see,
lifting fog getting clearer.
It's you and me.

As we lay silent, the world is dying, theirs no denying, we are in the final days the final days.

We stand at the precipice, pretending it does not exist, it's such a crime.

Now the end drawing nearer, and still all we see, full of lies hate and fear, and our final defeat.

As we Lay silent, the world is dying, theirs no denying, we are in the final days the final days.

We cannot afford the luxury, of our complacency, there's no time.

As we lay silent, the world is dying, theirs no denying, we are in the final days the final days.

As we lay silent, the world is dying, theirs no denying, we are in the final days the final days.