

## In A Dead World

Killswitch Engage

The empty skies turn black,  
Their bones turn to figments,  
Desolation is in the air  
This is distention

Though we linger off,  
It dies  
Before our eyes,  
It dies

As far as the eye can see,  
Only destruction  
Is it hopeless?  
What can be done?

Is it too late?  
Are we too late to save ourselves?  
We're living in, in a dead world

Crying out for a change  
What can be done?  
Each day we slip further away,  
On the edge of ruin

It won't be long  
Before we shut down  
Is it hopeless?  
What can be done?

Is it too late?  
Are we too late to save ourselves?  
We're living in, in a dead world

It's so cold  
And we're no one to blame,  
Blame ourselves

Now this is our fight  
Because there is little left  
To hold on to  
And to beg forgiveness  
For willing blindness  
Now I can say:

It's not too late, oh! Not too late  
To save ourselves  
It's not too late, oh! Not too late  
To save ourselves.