

## Fading

### Mankind Is Obsolete

So much to tell you  
With no words to say  
We live in fear  
Of losing your light on this day  
Feel you slipping so far away  
Watching the could've beens  
Bloom and decay

What will break the spell?  
What will break the spell?

Are you so far?  
Is it too late?  
Hanging onto the fragile threads of yesterday  
You are fading,  
And I can't let go

One last moment  
And time stands still  
One last ember of hope to kill  
Let go, let go,  
It keeps whispering,  
But I still can feel what's left of you  
Still haunting me

What will break the spell?  
What will break the spell?

Are you so far?  
Is it too late?  
Hanging onto the fragile threads of yesterday  
You are fading,  
And I can't let go