

## End of an Era

This Is Hell

Basking in the raging flames of failed expectation  
Is where I'll be found  
My epiphany comes while the clock ticks down  
I try to brace myself but I'm still fucked  
Take it out on me ill take the fall  
But always remember that no one is as disappointed as I am  
But I'm unwilling to take that step  
So brace yourself for the impact  
Soon hindsight will give you way to a clearer present  
And a moment of truth will at last be at our door  
So brace yourself for the impact  
Come face to face with what tears us down clawed our way back,  
back to the surface  
Only to find that we cant have  
Its too late, its over  
Forsaken  
We leave empty handed  
All we've seen  
Whats come before  
Were still not ready  
Our new found extinction