

## Fire in the Skies

### Darkest Hour

We keep drifting on and on  
across this barren wasteland  
seared earth laid waste  
on another plane of existence

blinding brilliant light  
alludes to the illusion of serenity  
so show me what it takes  
to fall asleep on the eve of destruction

set ablaze like the plague in our brooding creations  
look up and align with the fire in the skies

blinding brilliant light  
alludes to the illusion of serenity  
so show me what it takes  
to fall asleep on the eve of destruction

cracked with the drought  
something amiss in the bleak blissed out  
song in our heads  
completely depleted

blinding brilliant light  
alludes to the illusion of serenity  
so show me what it takes  
to fall asleep on the eve of destruction

flashing fading in and out showered in sweet redemption  
that final glimpse into abyss on the brink of eruption