Can't believe Alison's disease
Florescent, the storelights describe the end
and I can't forget it
Demons can return. He caught up with her.
Murderous hands cripple her eyes and mind
and I can't blink so

Hail defeat. It's reached everyone.

Plague generation (our last one)

The sun will rise again.

Not for Alison

That's what I see when I look in her eyes and I can't breath so

Hail defeat. It's reached everyone. Plague generation (plague generation)

Maybe I can piece together
five cold days in late December.
Stories of a monster swallowed
in a snow covered Lake Tahoe.
Shining in her desperate despair,
Alison was there.
A moment I can freeze but she can't
be the same person se used to be.
Alison is gone. Alison is gone. (Alison is gone)

And Alison resides, on that frozen mountain side. Thats what I see when I look in her eyes