

# We Are the End

Alexisonfire

Look around,  
look around.  
There's no affection  
only infection.  
Search yourself,  
search yourself.  
Can I depend on you to surrender?

And we will storm their shores  
by suffocating all they see  
Feel sturdy on the rubble that will soon be dust  
and there will be no ruins, No memory or history  
only an unrelenting march Side by side  
we will comb the earth  
and sweep it clean with hearts and feet unified  
The hand of man is no match for our war-less army

Please tell me that this is the end of the world  
its time that we erase history  
without a trace or a memory (times 2)

and we will strike with the arms of gods  
and leave nothing in our wake  
and we will strike with the arms of gods  
on my word we will seize fate  
and we will strike with the arms of gods  
and leave nothing in our wake  
and we will strike with the arms of gods  
destiny choked in our wage

steadfast soldiers with hands of gods  
and the numbers to subbeed  
we will persist untill all thats left is a perfect sphere  
never a break in the chain  
never a folly of conviction  
and may the traitors' ashes seal the barren landscape

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