

torn  
time moves we all fall apart  
apart  
searching for something that's gone  
gone  
darkness steals what we know  
know  
no light on the path you chose  
chose

looking into your grave  
not dead but gone from here  
hatred has grown  
looking for a savior but can't escape  
our fate

moving backwards  
retreat from within  
time to decide  
reach into the past and forget nothing  
was said

trial  
go on like nothing has changed  
changed  
rather overlook than stand up  
stand up  
preservation of oneself  
oneself  
soon we all stand alone  
alone

looking out on the fallen kingdom  
nothing will stand under a burning sun