

## Final Hours

## Bleeding Through

This is our final hour  
You were never one of us  
So run away  
The end is upon us

All enemies have failed and learned their fate  
To be forsaken  
Defeated all trends have dug their graves  
You'll never understand this desire to never fit in

Give up our hearts  
Conform to be just like them  
You're just like them  
You tried to pull the wool over our eyes

Sacrificing all things that were true  
Turned your back on all things that were true  
So much was sacred now lost in the past  
Everything destructive points back at you

Say goodbye to sweet death  
And the perfect isolation that we had

Things will never be the same again  
What you became another enemy my friend  
Now what you've become  
Fucking disgrace

There is no turning back now  
Just another two face  
You've dug your grave