

The Fatalist

Dark Tranquillity

Eventually they'll come,
Beyond evening call and for eons
To clean the blood and
Salvage what remains

For once we've seen the fragile nature
And things behind its windows

If nothing nears, if nothing ends
We see what drives the hopeless
In between the closing yellow walls

The day has come, you are the fatalist
The day has come, you are the fatalist
You walk on soil, that dreams of beyond

Oh can we fight fatigue,
And be stunning sorrow
When all is preordain,
The sight will never end

The ones that Been in this realm,
The possibility and dream

Now lays in waste and ruin
And laid to waste again
You wash your hands in blood

You squander time and
You battle from eternity,
Is it another lame excuse?

The day has come, you are the fatalist
The day has come, you are the fatalist
You walk on soil, that dreams of beyond
You are the fatalist

If nothing changes, then nothing ends

Your thoughts are broken, your reasoning is flawed
Defense is just a night, when lies are all you got
No, you are the fatalist,
You are the fatalist

Oh easy can we see,
They fade behind your argument,
The fatalist-ed smile

The day has come, you are the fatalist
The day has come, you are the fatalist
You walk on soil, that dreams of beyond

The day has come,
The day has come,
You walk on ground that screams for murder