

## Beneath It Sleeps

Darkest Hour

Beyond the reaches of  
A thousand rising suns  
Your god won't save you now  
Your god always was  
Infected plagiaristic  
Simple to understand  
With no obligation to the true nature of the land

Defy derelict devil in a suit  
A celebrated life  
A celebrated tomb

I've looked away  
I've cast aside  
Stared into the emptiness  
A vacant heart a vacant mind

Now I can see it clear  
Enter the overgrown  
Separated and selected  
The blood of my blood will defy

I love the fear of night  
I love the moon  
I hate to wake you up  
This may all be over soon

This is my final entry  
I feel I may have finally  
Cracked the code  
To sustaining and maintaining  
A vibrant and healthy  
Human life  
Maybe it's nothing but  
I swear I hear the birds of  
The morning hours  
It makes my heart go a-flutter  
The tower once risen to power  
Has crumbled is dying  
And devouring itself  
And what I've come to discover  
Has been nothing more than . .