Beneath The Blackening Sky

Darkest Hour

Fall on command Other you wait for an end Or already been called on to be Every lion and lamb and broken belief Split the atom in three naturally Decomposition in sweltering heat The sublime the sick and denied Time is a crutch yeah time is contrived

When the salt of the earth is bland And I'm prowling Just a predator in the end And I've horded But somewhere I lost What i thought was mine The sublime

And in your own selfish way waste away Thrown out of the one place you thought you were safe Prophet thee prophecy was never related and never believed

When the salt of the earth is bland And I'm prowling Just a predator in the end And I've horded But somewhere I lost What i thought was mine

I feel your breath Down my spine I've never been so close to divine

Beneath the blackening sky Come alive Forever winter and forever night To the bone to the rind Perpetual motion or frozen in time Feel your breath down my spine Forever winter forever night

When the salt of the earth is bland And I'm prowling Just a predator in the end And I've horded But somewhere I lost Everything I've known An empty world to forever roam

Fall away fall apart Until never is real And nothing is right