

# 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 hoarded  
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 hoarded  
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 hoarded  
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