

# Beyond the Life You Know

Darkest Hour

I'm that face you think you recognized  
Saw you in a dream  
Saw your life flash by  
Hallucinating

Looking through the crooked glass  
Prison within  
A prism like existence

We'll never know the truth  
We'll never get a chance  
To undo or relive our youth

Put every sacred place in a state of stasis nonentities  
And I'm the bitter release I'm the better disease  
Come down with me

A secondary life to precede visions from your past  
Feeling that you've saved the worst for last  
You're on the path prepared to misstep but it's never where you go  
It's who you've seen and the impressions that you leave

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We'll never get a chance  
To undo or relive our youth

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And I'm the bitter release I'm the better disease  
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Your life in control separated  
What we know and who we are

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Beyond the life you  
The life you know  
As a phantom as a phantom

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