

Doomsayer (the Beginning of the End)

Darkest Hour

You are the only one with the ability to turn this tide
With the capacity to learn the truth and burn the lies
that signalize our disgust

So come with me
I'll be your doomsayer
And show you everything that you didn't know
Behind borrowed eyes

You're living in the end
You're not alone
Decrepit monuments sit on their own thrones
The crushing weight relentless in its pull
Resist or be diluted with the rest

All we are
Leads us to inherent insurgence
It leads you to deceive yourself
When you believe you've been bled dry

And aren't you sick of waiting
Waiting for nothing
Facilitating all your demons

Staring at the sun
I watched it rise and collide with this dream
Where I had stopped...

Living, stopped living in the past
Stop living with that crash/burn longing
It'll pass

It brings you to your knees
Reliving that same nightmare where you realize

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Behind borrowed eyes

And who can save you?
Not their gods, and not their masters
And who will free you?
Look in the mirror

So come with me
I'll be your doomsayer
And show you everything that you'll never see
Behind borrowed eyes you'll see their time