

Low

Darkest Hour

Injected venom
Sucking the life from us
Away for eighty days

It's white noise
Just white noise
Staying awake for the music's sake

They say they listen
But never hear a thing
Mass
Deception
Illusion
Perception
We say they listen
To white noise

Can this really be our time
Are we found to find the line
Disillusion me again

Can we really be
Really be the only ones
Who see this charade

The meaning is fleeting
All these egos competing
Searching for an identity
Through a series of misleadings

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Really be the only ones
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