

# The World Engulfed in Flames

Darkest Hour

Lie awake  
It's all give and take  
Wretched place  
That you've never known

As you've made your way  
Through the cemetery  
Of mistakes that you've never made  
Debts that you've never paid

Most precious waste  
You could never throw away  
Just one more taste  
You're never gonna stray

Welcome to your fix  
When you thought you had kicked  
Some things just never go away

Ingrained though hazy as memories fade  
Save those ones that you've never made

Most precious waste  
You could never throw away  
Just one more taste  
You're never gonna stray

We are what you have made  
The world engulfed in flames  
And I'm no modern man  
This is no modern land

Give me your process  
Your pathetic progress  
Bury me in the ultimate tomb

Give me your process  
Your pathetic progress  
Your posthumous prosthetic womb

Not a second too late

As you storm the gates  
With the force of a thousand  
Blood rush to your head  
Gives you strength that you've never had

Most precious waste  
You could never throw away  
Just one more taste  
You're never gonna stray

We are what you have made  
The world engulfed in flames  
And I'm no modern man  
This is no modern land

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