

## Timeless Numbers

Darkest Hour

I was born with a poisoned lung  
Born under a blacked out sun  
Where I lost my everything all at once  
They overdeveloped us  
We underproduced them  
You don't blame them for what they did  
I do this is the end time

What is this place  
Who are these beings  
They look like us  
Something's different deceiving  
The original crime  
To conquer to divide  
Death from the beginning  
The end of all life

Timeless numbers  
Where everyone's been bought and sold  
There will always be a failure to guide us  
There will always be a loss of control

So bless me with death  
For this life has failed me  
Rest for the unrest  
This was forever  
And now that I've seen your face  
And looked you in those hollow eyes  
I see the reason  
The story of a world consumed  
Timeless numbers of prior life forms  
All have been lost

And in the wake of it all  
After they'd drilled to the core  
The blast was everlasting  
The blood will always pour

Let no one wake you  
Forgive or forsake you  
The eye of the creator  
Is blind to us all