Forging a difference
We summon existance
This distance is not what it seems
Painstaking process
It pulls at our instincts
We're living outside of our means
So long, I've hoped
To be strong
Down-sloped

And the damage will commence The beginning of the end And the damage will commence

All these occurances bring me to life
All that I've sacrificed makes it seem right
Don't underestimate how hard I'll try
This is our final cry

Placing a marker on what I must offer It's slowly becoming unfair Will I recover from being pulled under I'm desperate and gasping for air So long, I've hoped To be strong Down-sloped

This is not anything that came from me You have embedded it within my seed All of my memories are blending in Now the real damage will begin

This is our final cry
It's the beginning of the end

This is our final cry