

## The Lost

### Hope For The Dying

I've seen the lost tread the fiery path towards no  
tomorrow

And I've watched the dead burn a generation to the  
ground

I saw them burn it down, watched them burn it down

Breathing the smoke as it arrives

Fire reflecting in their eyes

And as the flames slowly burn away any revocation

We face the last chance to turn away from these fallen  
times

This is our time to rise

We stand by our delusions

We rest in our denial

Who will rise

Who will rise

We can't ignore the writing on the walls

Can't ignore the writing on the walls

And as the ash begins to fall

With final judgment on us all

Nothing left but silence now

Time to reconcile our doubts

We stand by our delusions

We rest in our denial

Who will rise

Who will rise

(2x)