

# Numbered Days

Killswitch Engage

The time approaches, fall

This is the voice of the voiceless  
We have learned by making choices  
After persecution and delusion  
We have severed a solution

To build our foundation  
On natural elements to serve life  
We will rise this Babylon

Fall

Chanting inspiration for the righteous  
Dislocation from the social order

Kingdoms will rise to power  
But kingdoms fall to dust  
Fall, fall

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Dislocation from the social order

Kingdoms will rise to power  
But kingdoms fall to dust  
Fall, fall

The ashes of the dead will be a sign  
The time approaches  
Who will hear your cries?  
Fall, Babylon, the time approaches

Arms raised, eyes gaze  
Tongues of fire whisper  
This life will soon slip away

Fall, Babylon, your days are numbered  
The time, the time approaches

Arms raised, eyes gaze  
Tongues of fire whisper  
This life will soon slip away

Fall, Babylon, you will fall  
Your days are numbered  
The time approaches  
Who will hear your cries as you fall?  
Fall, fall, fall