

## Rusted Embrace

Killswitch Engage

Gazing at the horizon  
Lost in the cryptic majesty  
Gazing at the horizon  
So lost what have we done

A slowly dying earth, a suffocated wasteland  
For convenience and so called progression  
Visions of prophecy  
Faces pushed in the earth

Nothing will change unless we inflict  
Transition praying on bended knees  
(Empty)  
Closed eyes will not see  
(Empty)  
Praying on bended knees  
(Empty)  
Is there still time

The sands of time will  
Are slipping through our fingers  
Will we stare into the eyes of nothingness?  
Burned and raped in the name of humanity  
Enslaved earth I pray for death for your release