

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