

Fading

Mankind Is Obsolete

So much to tell you
With no words to say
We live in fear
Of losing your light on this day
Feel you slipping so far away
Watching the could've beens
Bloom and decay

What will break the spell?
What will break the spell?

Are you so far?
Is it too late?
Hanging onto the fragile threads of yesterday
You are fading,
And I can't let go

One last moment
And time stands still
One last ember of hope to kill
Let go, let go,
It keeps whispering,
But I still can feel what's left of you
Still haunting me

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