Mankind Is Obsolete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 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