

End  
Burning lips  
Keeping me  
Forever counting the days  
Nights  
Hands untied  
Screaming from beneath  
The end

Nocturnally  
Turning to the blackest  
Internally  
Rolling beneath it  
No looking back  
No one there to tame us  
Our dying breed  
Take me to the dark

Fire out  
Still I see  
What I have come for  
The wait  
Fight  
Battle grounds  
Keep me from the dark

Nocturnally  
Turning to the blackest  
Come back to me  
Peel away the layers  
So I can see  
Turn the wheel faster  
So far away  
I can feel you coming