

Eve of the Last Day

The Secret

These are the side effects we've talked about
Panic attacks will become our best friends
And nightmares will appear in the sleepless nights
There's no redemption in our future
There's no future in this doom
Northeastern discomfort brings the war to our door
And we have no more souls to sell
It's the price we pay for our devotion to the end
Our last will is to be born dead