

HIM**"The Date Is Here"**

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Daunting colossus eve The door opens, expiration
Hand fed cyclical rotation Package pretty invitation
Appease the retched spiral nation Glass reflecting
Image pending What does this mean Hallowed be they
name Spell this out for the lights Blinding me the same
thing you love Kills you Now we are all one One in the
same Hole, we fell For the home coming Now we look
at ourselves Look at our ways Look at our waste AND
count down the days Left to die in our shells We're
gutted and cleaned Our hair is just perfect DNA in our
cells The blood in our veins is real Inhumane Slaves to
ourselves The image we made Of God We gave it all
power To make us repent On our knees All bets and all
theories are off No reprieve No double No nothing
Nothing left And nothing less Then all we've been
Stripped for all we're worth Gambled on a pale horse
And we lost Our image of God is a dead one This can't
be happening Right now the date is here We are not
ready When the stars begin to turn red We'll run and
hide

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