

How It Ends "Hardest Lesson"

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In crushing mountains, blood gathers in pools in my
eyes

We run against the wind, up hills that never end
I fall apart and recollect on my own

Attacks that come from off in the darkness,
Hit the target like a thousand tons,
You can't prepare yourself,
For what is yet to come,
The hardest lesson is the one you learn too late

It's the one you learn too late

You learn too late, you lose, you can't come back now

Only once have I needed someone,
To pull the sword from my back,
And what I thought was worthy of my trust,
Was only demons wearing angels wings

Fly,
Look what's become of me
Fear, no more

You learn, too late, you lose

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