

Pipedown "The Dark"

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You're scared to turn out the lights
Afraid of the dark, what follows the day
Terror grips your mind and in your heart... the pain!
Survival is your standard
To save your life, the game
Fear of the deacons of the dark... remains

"Survival, survival, survival!"
We don't give a shit
Die, submit!
We can't contain the best part of it
You're gambling on your savior
We are the lie, the dark illicit
We're going to fight CONSPIRACY
We're going to fight INCONSISTENCY
We're going to fight CONSPIRACY
Your life is just a nightmare
Your fate today
No one can shut it off
Now fall away today

TAKE CONTROL, of all the lasting lies
TAKE CONTROL, patience inside us dies
Take control, you're part of it
Take control, you're part of it
Take control, you're part of it
Take control

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Survival is our standard
Survival, cannot stand it
Survival is our standard
Survival is our standard
Play, all wasting away

