

Darkest Hour

"An Ethereal Drain"

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Crossed out of our mindscapes
We're frozen in the time

Stretched around your face
A mask, a clever disguise
Ever so enticing this corroding chemical synapse
Spawn of a beast
An ethereal drain tatters on the brink
Burst into a cloud of spores
Explode into the atmosphere
Weaving our lives with chaotic design
Siphons what's left inside
Suppress us
Impress us with subtle delusions
And life-like proportions
Bled into one another plagiarize
Our dreams
A rift in eternity
All encompassing within it's entirety...

Burst into a cloud of spores
Explode into the atmosphere
Weaving our lives with chaotic design
Siphons what's left inside
Suppress us
Impress us with subtle delusions
And life-like proportions
Bled into one another...

Baptized in fire
Leeching the underbelly
Tired traditions
Retired a discord within the choir

So sing the praise with your noiseless voices
And pass the blame in the age of distorted reality
Refined relief in chaos unleashed we find release...

Refined relief in chaos...
Unleashed!

