

## **Darkest Hour**

### **"Last Dance Massacre"**

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A sudden gasp for air,  
One false move,  
A blank stare is waiting for you,  
Try to piece it together but you haven't a clue,  
A blank stare is waiting for you,  
It sends an impulse out,  
Desperately searching,  
Feeding off remains of it all,  
Another burning bridge,  
Another casualty paid in full,  
Just let it crumble down,  
And put to memory,  
Remains of the wasted years,  
It wouldn't be the first time,  
It's all come crashing down,  
The awful truth is finally out,  
It's even worse than you thought,  
Feeding off remains of wasted years.

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