

Darkest Hour "Paradise"

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After midnight's glow and morning's gloom
Has settled in its self-inflicted sense of self-loathing
Waking up from the longest dream, where we're all
running away
Running away, it's a sobering experience

Still sinking still spinning still hanging by a thread
I've been thinking I'll stop wasting the days away and
make life worth living
Controlling these demons and stopping sirens from
screaming
Lapsing in and out of this great escape, a love-hate
relationship

We're all stuck in our ways
And as we drown everyday, we revel in our self-
indulgence
And wonder why we feel trapped

In our bodies, in our rooms
In our cities, with our words, with our words

Still sinking, still spinning, still hanging by a thread
I've been thinking, I'll stop wasting the days away and
make life worth living

Controlling these demons and stopping sirens from
screaming
Lapsing in and out of this great escape, a love-hate
relationship

We're all stuck in our ways
And as we drown everyday, we revel in our self-
indulgence
And wonder why we feel trapped

In our bodies, in our rooms
In our cities, with our words

Still sinking, still spinning, still hanging by a thread
Start thinking, stop wasting, start make life worth living

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