

Darkest Hour

"Sound The Surrender"

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This moment marks the severing of senses
Comatose distinctions
The gathering of flies on a irrational mind
Filled with broken conviction

I've seen how lies take form in your eyes
Your suspicious ways followed a hollow gaze
You fucking left me to rot
But one day you'll see firsthand how I've paid for your
biggest mistake

Sound the surrender
Embraced in vain
What will you gain from this
What will you lose

Secrets hidden behind your back
Your silence, it serenades deceit
Secrets hidden behind your back
Your forever ideal fantasy

Sound the surrender
Embraced in vain
What will you gain from this
What will you lose

This moment marks the severing of senses
Comatose distinctions
The gathering of flies on a irrational mind
Filled with broken conviction

Sound the surrender
You have gained all
You could from this
Sound the surrender
But you've lost the only one

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