

Darkest Hour

"The 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
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 sends an impulse out, desperately searching
Feeding off remains of it all
It sends an impulse out, desperately searching
Feeding off remains of it all

It wouldn't be first time
It's all come crashing down
The awful truth is finally out
It's even worse than you thought

It sends an impulse out, desperately searching
Feeding off remains of it all
It sends an impulse out, desperately searching
Feeding off remains of it all

Feeding off remains of wasted years

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