

## **Dark Tranquility "The Fatalist"**

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Eventually they'll come  
Your name has been called  
Out for aeons  
To claim the blood  
And salvage what remains

For once we've seen the fragile nature  
Of things behind these windows  
Where nothing lives  
And nothing ends

And seen what drives the hopeless  
In between their closing yellowed walls

The day has come  
You are the fatalist  
The day has come  
You are the fatalist  
You walk on soil that dreams of blood

How can we fight fatigue?  
In pre-historic sorrow?  
When all is preordained  
The cycle never ends

What once had been an endless realm  
Of possibility and dream  
Now laid to waste and ruin  
Laid to waste again  
You wash your hands in blood

You squander time  
We borrow from eternity  
Is it another lame excuse?

The day has come  
You are the fatalist  
The day has come  
You are the fatalist  
You walk on soil that dreams of blood

You are the fatalist

If nothing changes  
Then nothing ends

Your thoughts are broken  
Your reasoning is flawed  
The defense is just an act  
And lies are all you've got

You are the fatalist  
You are the fatalist

How easy we can see?  
Defeat behind your argument  
The fatalistic smile

The day has come  
You are the fatalist  
The day has come  
You are the fatalist  
You walk on soil that dreams of blood

The day has come  
The day has come  
You walk the ground that screams for murder

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