

The Rapture Dies

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Someday the fate of all unknown
Will leave you breathless
To face all of our oncoming darkness
To the time
Our eternal hazard
No time to wait
Accept your fate
To the time
Total death to them
The rapture dies
Faceless is every hate you know
A cut for the feeling before you fill the hole
Shameless for every drop you hold
Another victim
Another dead waste of a soul
And every hope you chase...
And ever bite you taste...
And every step you take... is just a fucking waste
Countdown to your end
Someday you will be wakeless
I can't stop the river, no
I can't drop what I don't hold
I can't stop the next from you
Light till you explode
The rapture dies