

# My Apocalypse

Arch Enemy

Sudden implosion of silenced emotions  
Buried beneath a scarred heart for too long  
Delusions of hope fading away  
Dying like leaves on frozen soil

My apocalypse is near  
I can feel the end coming here

Neglecting existence, repulse and repent  
An endless journey into the morbid  
Whispering voices distorting all senses  
Buried beneath a scattered heart for all too long

My apocalypse is near  
I can feel the end coming here

The bitter taste of a dying dream  
Shine the light on our shadows and illusions