

## The Lost

### Hope For The Dying

I've seen the lost tread the fiery path towards no  
tomorrow  
And I've watched the dead burn a generation to the  
ground  
I saw them burn it down, watched them burn it down

Breathing the smoke as it arrives  
Fire reflecting in their eyes

And as the flames slowly burn away any revocation  
We face the last chance to turn away from these fallen  
times  
This is our time to rise

We stand by our delusions  
We rest in our denial  
Who will rise  
Who will rise

We can't ignore the writing on the walls  
Can't ignore the writing on the walls

And as the ash begins to fall  
With final judgment on us all  
Nothing left but silence now  
Time to reconcile our doubts

We stand by our delusions  
We rest in our denial  
Who will rise  
Who will rise  
(2x)