

Numbered Days

Killswitch Engage

The time approaches, fall

This is the voice of the voiceless
We have learned by making choices
After persecution and delusion
We have severed a solution

To build our foundation
On natural elements to serve life
We will rise this Babylon

Fall

Chanting inspiration for the righteous
Dislocation from the social order

Kingdoms will rise to power
But kingdoms fall to dust
Fall, fall

Chanting inspiration for the righteous
Dislocation from the social order

Kingdoms will rise to power
But kingdoms fall to dust
Fall, fall

The ashes of the dead will be a sign
The time approaches
Who will hear your cries?
Fall, Babylon, the time approaches

Arms raised, eyes gaze
Tongues of fire whisper
This life will soon slip away

Fall, Babylon, your days are numbered
The time, the time approaches

Arms raised, eyes gaze
Tongues of fire whisper
This life will soon slip away

Fall, Babylon, you will fall
Your days are numbered
The time approaches
Who will hear your cries as you fall?
Fall, fall, fall