Doomsday

We are fading from our soul Without letting go Let our faith renew all hope Without letting go

The full effect of the front line Waving a banner for the hell of it Holding truth no matter who it hurts Bold in chaos zero regrets You're the father of lies Bouncing back to the free world Fallen, you have fallen Taking your faith as weakness

Bound through chaos we thrive Our inconvenience has left you wanting You burn

So calm and collected seeing the pain In what you've created Blinded by self worth from every soul Feel the fire

Would you break from your freedom? Given the choice before the fall Start with our failures, set it off Even now you're relentless fueled by rage When the fool meets the hard road Give him strength, give him strength