

# Rapture In Exile

## Darkest Hour

fuck waiting around to die  
when all my life i've D²DµDµn dead inside  
fear as a god  
the final facadethe rapture in exile  
the flooded red  
and black as the winter ahead  
abstract and artifacted  
when we are all either  
outsourced or outcastedthey'll melt the bodies down  
to reclaim the plastic  
and separated from their  
mothers in masses  
i am your enemy now  
and you will never take me down  
i am the rapture in exile  
would you change it if you could  
or continue to realize  
what you never understood  
is that this world could be yours  
but i don't think you want it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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