Final Call

Young Empires

Seeing it all, heeding the callLost without hoping to be found
A willing exile, I turn away
Rather face the endless silence
Than the hopelessness and fear of todayThe ashes choke the sky
Death's swift hand in disguiseAwaiting the final call
No use hesitating
Are we fearful of how dark it's grown?
The emptiness surroundsCannot believe
Refuse to think I'm on my own
Who will be cast out?Trust in the lies that held you bound
Their twisted values lead you astray
They disgrace the world with violence
Leaving bitterness, despair and decayThe ashes choke the sky
Death's swift hand in disguiseAwaiting the final call
No use hesitating
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Refuse to think I'm on my own
Who will be cast out?Lost without hoping to be found
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Who will be cast out?

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