

# A Paradox with Flies

## Darkest Hour

These solemn words whispered in a haze  
Could you even see me standing there?  
All wrapped up in insecurities that  
Won't stop spilling out all over meAnd in your eyes I see so much more  
Than that place you always go back to  
You can pull yourself away from  
That face that constantly haunts youA graceful approach that you carry on  
And carry yourself in such a way  
That could never be recreatedAnd in your eyes I see so much more  
Than that place you always go back to  
You can pull yourself away from  
That face that constantly haunts youWe're in too deep, go back to sleep  
If this feels to synthetic then it's all be a dream  
Calling on our contracts  
Controlled contained under pressureWe're in too deep, go back to sleep  
If this feels to synthetic then it's all be a dreamSo fall forward into me and let it all pour out  
You owe this to yourself and there's only one way outIn your eyes, I see so much more  
Than that place you always go back to  
You can pull yourself away from  
That face that constantly haunts youSo rest your head and close your eyes  
Just one more step till we're over the edge

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