In Time

Demon Hunter

When the calling comes for the rest of us, let me help you decide But there is not much sympathy left to give for the deserted mind I have the same fear tearing the plot in two I know it's not your fight . . . right? But the weight of it is breaking upon my back So I can see that it's not without my life Am I the last one? Are we a dying breed? Anyone outside? I fear tomorrow will eclipse today In time, we will erase it all In time We are the fault of our own fall So if you see it all, you take it to the ends, and let it sound throughout your bones In this, trust, they will not relent their rope But the faithful are not alone Don't let them tear it from your hands

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