

Accessory, Darkstar

How much did you pay
For this truth and pain
No longer mistrust
We can't stand the strain

I don't want to die
Would be the defender
When it means to deny
The chance of surrender

A magnified threat
A darkened mankind
The clouds of clearness
Were nowhere to find

Nothing to die for
In this situation
Nothing to live for
The last sensation

When the falling stars appear
Machines are out of control
Fires burn everywhere
Houses leave a hole

When the last sign fades away
There's nothing to retain
At the predicted day
The dark star enters the reign