

# Dimension Zero, Your Darkest Hour

Forever sombre is the heart of every evening swallowed  
In ruins are the pieces that you laid in hallowed harmony  
These veins are filled with ice which sleeps within the hollow  
Your darkness is not waiting, it has already arrived

Coming down slow  
Feel the inevitable against your skin  
Let it in

Like a wound which is not healing it is eating your mind  
The air is thick around your safe & dying presence  
You do not want to see the days that lies ahead of you  
Are you afraid to feel the blackness that your future is?

THIS IS YOUR DARKEST HOUR  
YOUR SOUL IT WILL DEVOUR  
REACH OUT AND TOUCH YOUR BEING  
YOUR LIFE SHALL NOT RETURN