Arch Enemy, Down to Nothing

The light dwindles down to nothing As the candle sputters out Just beyond the abb and flow Of a dark and restless heart

Alone again Facing the demons In this hell Of my own making

I will not let this moment Define who I am Now you see me Now you don't I am strong, eternal Now you see me Now you don't

Licking the wounds now I shelter in the melody My ink runs from black to red Screaming into the void

Alone again Facing the demons In this hell Of my own making

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Seemingly endless Like the wind, the stormy seas I held the poison, I had the power I will return

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