

Final Daze

Beyond Possession

Everything is fading away
I'm looking forward to my final daze
To the end of my horrid life
At the end of my table
Sits my butcher knife
Can't stand your lies
Or your twisted truth
Can't stand your logic
Can't stand your views
I've been through your twisted maze
And I'm still waiting for my final daze

Fine, fine, fine, fine, fine
I'm living my final
Day, day, day, day, day
I'm living my final

Contemplating undecided ways
Still edging closer to my final daze
Counting seconds letting minutes pass
Through an endless tunnel
To my useless past
Contradictions in my head at night
My aching body just can't win the fight
An empty bottle lies beside the bed
My brain is empty my brain is dead

Fine, fine, fine, fine, fine
I'm living my final
Day, day, day, day, day
I'm living my final

Well everything is fading away
Looking forward to my final daze
To the end of my horrid life
At the end of my table
Sits my butcher knife

Fine, fine, fine, fine, fine
I'm living my final
Day, day, day, day, day
I'm living my final day