

Dying Day

Blitzkid

Tonight the reaper moans for me
In the grip of suicide
Cold steel rests upon my flesh
Running red drips from the blade
My time is drawing near
Salvation comes so swiftly
Forever to be laid to rest
embrace my past for the dying day

Remember me
Think of me as you dream
I kiss the sorrow of your soul
And pray to god my soul to keep...

Death's specter looming close
the plug is pulled from machines
No breath escaping from my chest
And this night has took me away
My time is drawing near
salvation comes so swiftly
forever to be laid to rest
Embrace my past for the dying day

Remember me
Think of me as you dream
I kiss the sorrow of your soul
And pray to god my soul to keep... (2x)

We tried-oh how we tried
Blame rests on hands of mine
No place left for me inside
Released from the demons on the day I died...(3x)