Last Exit

Bloodflowerz

Forgotten hours fall away from time Minute by minute his hope disappears in red wine

He falls from heaven, anger burns his grace Oh help him, mercy, he can't find a way out of this maze

Wrath is growing in a garden of despair In a land of hopelessness no one cares

It's raining flashes when his anger cries He's fighting until he dies Blaming his god, for a cure it's too late, Despair was the father of hate Pain and tears are the home of the hateful Prisoned in the pain of the fallen

I loose illusion about humanity We're gods and demons of our trivial insanity

The curse of dullness makes him ill In times of sins and sorrow Hate is a reason to kill

He walks his way, too blind to see Punishes all the sinners and falls dead on his knees

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It's growing wrath in his mind Later you'll say there were signs His angry voice cries in fear He walks his last way with a smile He speaks his last words like a prayer

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