

Breathe One's Last

Burden Of Grief

An endless night, an endless torture
Fading out of time
See your life as days gone by
The abyss gates are open wide
Endless nights and endless tortures
Until the clock strikes... die

Get ready for the downfall
I take my last breath, waiting for the dark
It is the last crusade but no escape from the downfall
Breathe one's last until the end

The time runs out, no turning back
Fall into a sleep
Walking through an endless tunnel
See some lights at the end
Time runs out, fade into black
No way to put the clocks... back

Get ready for the downfall
I take my last breath, waiting for the dark
It is the last crusade but no escape from the downfall
Breathe one's last until the end

The end within a spitting distance
Feel the warmth inside
A dead end road, the light is faded
Nothing's there as desired
A final breath, an endmost twitching
The clock of life is broken... down

Get ready for the downfall
I take my last breath, waiting for the dark
It is the last crusade but no escape from the downfall
Breathe one's last until the end