

My Last Sunrise

Cain's Dynasty

This is the story of a lonely soul
Lost in a world without a master to learn
Feared and hated hiding from the light oh oh oh oh
He's searching love and hope but is cursed like a ghost

I've been waiting far too much
For a sign or chance to change my life

Watching my last sunrise
His beauty seems to mesmerize
Watching my last sunrise
Maybe my last tears she'd

Rising from the East bringing life to a new day (the last for me)
Feeling the heat of light with tears in my eyes

I keep all my life from yore
But I can't recall a twilight before

Watching my last sunrise
His beauty seems to mesmerize
Watching my last sunrise
Voices recalling from the past
Watching my last sunrise
My journey is about to culminate
Watching my last sunrise
Maybe my last tears she'd

The morning wind strongly blows
While the sun burns my flesh and soul