

Your Final Swansong

Callenish Circle

Whisper slowly, words retrieved
The more you suffer the more I grieve
No cure to ease your pain
Forgive me I feel ashamed
I'm keeping my promise
It will be over soon
Gently, softly, you won't feel a thing
This is what you wanted
I will end your suffering now
Between these grey brick walls
Weeping empty tears
Still picturing your face
Your embrace haunting in my dreams
Choose now or never
It is time to end this now
This will be the promised relief
Hearing your heartbeat slowing down
Pulling you close where you belong
Pushing you away
This is your final swansong