

A gun pointing at me, yet the will to live is gone
A road to disaster. I've broken all my laws

Now I can sit back, sit back and just relax.
Become a storyteller, a way to find all ways

Crossing the line of death
This path will reveal itself
A reckless behaviour will tell me no more
My light is forever gone

Chorus

They say that all that comes up will be shot down immediately
My plan is based on this agreement, 3 2 1 and face your extinction
Boom, your life will be flushed out
Fire, I can feel it inside
I need a break to take care of my interests
Fill my days with a lot of lonely pleasures
A ticket to the train that is bound for total madness

Please help me, I long for my own answers
Will my soul be forgiven?
Or will it be crushed like a bug on a concrete wall

I've read the final chapter. I've seen it all end well
But there's a risk to take, a fallen goal will tell

Crossing the line of death...

Chorus

They say that all that comes up...