

The Last Day Of My Life

Jesus On Extasy

Today I realized
What I have become.
A look in the mirror
Makes me me so afraid.
But all my life I was searching for something.
Searching for something I could never have.

They always warned me,
Do not reach too high.
Cause if you fly o high,
You'll fall even deeper.
But I ignored all their warnings,
I got my wings and flew away to the sun.

If this was the last day of my life,
What would I feel?
I wouldn't be too proud of myself,

This world made me numb inside,
But some of my emotions didn't die at all.
If I love wasn't just a cliché,
I would say that love is the new hate!