

Our Funeral

L'Rain

Taboo
Ends of days, are you ready?
How can we carry on smiling?
Do you know that I am so lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
?
Fade in the mirror I gave you

Crumble like I am cheap paper found on the ground
Pencil, no future, no rhyme, no reason
I'm counting, one, two, three, four, five, six
'Til it ends
Goodbye world

Taboo
End of days
Are you ready?
End of days
Are you ready?