

Dying Day

Mean Streak

In the last of hours
Of the final day
I wish my spirit
To slowly fade away

As the sun goes down
Release my hand
Let me be a memory
Like traces in the sand

Scared of living
Afraid to die
A fallen angel
With no more tears to cry

The sun is setting
See the fallen sky
The sign I searched for
Turned out to be a lie

Rain and sun keeps passing by
Now as summers last rose fade and die
I close my eyes
But still I see
Time to face my own mortality

'Til my dying day
'Til my dying day

So in my darkness
Without belief
My war seems endless
Between the pain and grief
Sometimes I'm turning
My eyes towards the sky
In hope for answers
Someone to tell me why

Rain and sun keeps passing by
Now as summers last rose fade and die
I close my eyes
But still I see
Time to face my own mortality

'Til my dying day
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