

Forgotten Son

Michelle Darkness

I'm growing older, feeling empty and cold
Hate all advices, better leave me alone
I'm fed up with everything I won't breathe on
It's like a cancer, you can't stop it now

I don't give a damn on you I see you in hell
The place where the creepers meet again
Where it all ends and where it all begun
Goodbye cruel world I'm your forgotten son

Death comes slowly in the morning
All will be gone in the afternoon
My voice shall never rise again
Put some coins into my eyes
So I can pay the ferryman
Goodbye cruel world I leave you as
a forgotten son