

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