

## Last Chapter

### Midnight Choir

I believe in the loom of the cassock  
I believe in the ways of God  
I believe we were shooting for the stars  
I believe we were ruined at the gate  
That doesn't mean it was so  
That doesn't mean it was so

I believe there were many among us  
Women and children too  
I believe... last chapter  
I believe them words to be true  
That doesn't mean that it's so  
That doesn't mean a goddamn thing  
That doesn't mean I was right at any point  
That doesn't mean I could retell the end

That doesn't mean...