

This is my last letter  
To the afterworld  
I am on my way  
Let my voice be heard  
I have tried to be  
But it was not enough  
Oh, society,  
What have you done to us?  
What have you done to us?

This is my last letter  
Before I close my eyes  
I have found their truth  
To be made of lies  
Keep the wheel in spin  
For the sake of growth  
Get the money in  
Mmh, get the money in

For I'm a sinner now, you see  
Pointin' my own gun at me  
I feel the cold bite of the steel  
In my darkness, where I kneel  
For I'm a sinner now, you see  
Pointin' my own gun at me  
I feel the cold bite of the steel  
Into darkness, I will kneel

For I'm a sinner now, you see  
Pointin' my own gun at me  
I feel the cold bite of the steel  
In my darkness, where I kneel  
For I'm a sinner now, you see  
I point my loaded gun at me  
Here's the cold bite of the steel  
It's the last thing I will feel

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