

My Judgement day has come, should I fear the way I've been living.
Now I have to face my memories burning my brain through my eyes.

Struggling to breath last among this barely known crowd sinking in the oblivion sea.
Tearing my flesh, brambles that I've made with lies and shame !

You
Define good or evil
Choose
To see wrong or right
What's
Guide to illusions
Fine
My Choices, my light

Light my choices, my
Fine
Illusions to guide
What's
Right or wring, see to
Choose
Evil or good, defines
You

My past has gone, I should embrace the end of my old day.
I'll have to forsake my regrets to free this mind from my fate !

Catching the air from the sweet souvenir of a warm house unearthed from my thoughts.
Facing the Judge, under the glance of my own reflection !

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