

Platitude, Last Sunset

My end of time will come soon so they say
My time is running up my final play
I've shed some tears but for no use
Physical dead but my soul you'll abuse

You try to kill me
I'll never die

Time is running
Life slips away
Vengeance is nearing
Face the truth

What can I do I've been locked up since long
I'm innocent this is totally wrong
Voices I hear are complaints of my crime
You are the fool
Don't waste your time

You cry for vengeance
I know the truth

Time is running
Life slips away
Vengeance is nearing
Face the truth

I'm not afraid of your mind breaking game
Nor for the death angel's furious flame
Voices I hear are complaints of my crime
You are the fool
Don't waste your time

You try to kill me
I'll never die

Time is running
Life slips away
Vengeance is nearing
You face the truth

Time is running
Life slips away
Vengeance is nearing