

# Sentenced, End Of The Road

Here we are, now lay the burden down  
We're coming to the end of our road  
Sorrowful yet glorious somehow  
To be humming this one last ode

So calm and still... it wasn't all that bad, or was it now?  
Fulfilled... it doesn't only hurt to end it now

The funeral

The memories beneath the dust of years  
They seem like those of someone deceased  
There's no more to be done, or hoped or feared  
Just waiting for the final release

So calm and thrilled... it wasn't all that bad, or was it now?  
Still, it doesn't only hurt to end it now

Is life over, this life's over?  
Or has it only just begun?  
It grows colder, starts to moulder...  
Coming apart yet still not done

Forever one