

Sentenced, Her Last 5 Minutes

Must have been a week
Since she drew the curtains down
I don't know if it's night or day
And I don't care
Our hopes seem so bleak
But she's pulling through somehow
While I'm trembling in dismay
In despair

I can see you're scared and tired of all this
I can see the torment, the damage it has done
Still we both know what the other alternative is
Not yet the only one

The good moments are brief
And there's nothing I can do
When it comes haunting her again
And turns it worse
She shivers like a leaf
As the waves of pain heave through
The ruthless bringer of the end
Fierce, perverse

I can see you're scared and tired of all this
I can see the torment, the damage it has done
Still we both know what the other alternative is
Not yet the only one

Don't go yet
Don't let go
Not yet my only one
Don't go yet
I can't let go
Not yet, my only one