Sentenced, Let Go (The Last Chapter)

Now everything that used to matter to me is taken away forever gone

The only things I really have left here in this life are bitter hate and this gun

From this trip Im taking now Im never coming back

Its time, tonights the night -the last one of my life This time III just let myself go and leave this world behind

The booze flows in like blood to heart that beats no more and blows the flame of fear out

I raise the gun
- my finger on the trigger and put the barrel into my mouth

From this trip Im taking now Im never coming back

Its time, tonights the night -the last one of my life This time III just let myself go and leave this world behind

Its here, tonights the night -the last one of my life With no fear III just let my life go and take the six-feet-dive