

# Gothminister, Gothic Anthem

We couldn't realise how far  
They would go this time  
An unforeseen future is  
What we must deny  
It doesn't matter if it's  
Coming the right way out  
When we are sinking to  
The bottom line  
My mind is slipping  
My mind is slipping away  
And I'm left alone in shame

I'm coming  
I'm coming alone  
Last man standing in  
The fields of scorn  
So come on

My mind is slipping  
My mind is slipping away  
And I'm left alone in shame

I'm coming  
I'm coming alone  
I'm burning  
Until I'm gone

Last man standing in  
The fields of scorn  
Last man standing in  
The fields of scorn  
Last man standing in  
The fields I was born  
So come on