

Michelle Darkness, Forgotten Son

Im growing older, feeling empty and cold
Hate all advices, better leave me alone
Im fed up with everything
I wont breathe on
Its like a cancer, you cant stop it now

I dont give a damn on you
I see you in hell
The place where the creepers meet again
Where it all ends and where it all begun
Goodbye cruel world
Im your forgotten son

Death comes slowly in the morning
All will be gone in the afternoon
My voice shall never rise again
Put some coins into my eyes
So I can pay the ferryman
Goodbye cruel world
I leave you as a forgotten son