

Nightfall, The End Times

The End Times

How many times you considered life

Seriously, truly not just to kill time

How much I loved you you'll never know

How many times I dreamt of you you'll never know

All those moments there unite

All those moments stand to remind

Of the faces that cursed you sometime

But anger turned into generous vibe

I know you like staring at the sky

Letting sun to blind your inner sight

Pray for you

Pray for me

Together we have

To take the trip

All the way down

To the magnificence sea

As life goes on feels like riding on a wild horse

Into your fields of eternal pleasure and sweet dreams