

Pain Of Salvation, Nightmist

Cold winter winds blow away autumn leaves now.
Misty world fades away before my blinded eyes - WHY?
Now when I stand at the end of the line,
I cling to life when I should decline.
I always thought I would welcome this day,
but now when it's here - could there be a heaven behind that gate?
Love or hate?

WAIT! ...by my side. Count the seconds till I die.
Hold my hand.
Smile and tell me that you care, 'cause I'm scared now.
Now when I stand at the end of the line,
I cling to life when I should decline.
I always thought I would welcome this day, but now I can see:
...it is yet a bird of pray!

God, hear my voice!
I turn to thee - you've got to tell me: what will become of me?

(Daniel Magdic)

(Daniel Gildenlw)

WHY SHALL I DIE?
OH GOD! Hear my voice! Tell me there are no questions.
Please give me a few more hours of this fair life...
IT'S MINE!
As I am leaving, alone and afraid,
I'm thinking of all the mistakes I've made.
I wish of my heart I could change only one!
I'd want to say "sorry"; just one more time before I am GONE! (gone)