Pedro The Lion, Eye On The Finish Line

Such an awful, tragic night Though I've only done what's right Even with my conscience clear I can't help this flood of tears

I've got my eye on the finish line

Though I've been striving for their good I will be misunderstood Even my own darling dear Misconstrued what was so clear

Given the time I think she would have understood That it was for the greater good Soon I will meet her at our mansion in the sky Leaving this wicked world behind

It's strange that it should end this way But martyrs never have a say