

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