

Seven Steps Of Denial, Last Days

The embers of my soul are slowly fading out
No strength to stay alive
I'm falling to the ground

Fear seeps into my tears
The fear of the unknown
My time has come
I hear the reaper call me home

The cold steel blade pressed against my spine
You and me were balancing on a line
Now you cut the rope together with my veins
The blood and tears, they flow out again

As my essence shines weak within my eyes
Like the air I used to breathe it flies
The downward spiral towards infinity
Sins weigh down my souls purity

In the balance I lay, it's time for judgement day
My sins pushed down on me, it's all to late to set me free