

Without A Cross, Final Impression

This is the final impression that you'll ever make
This is the final impression don't you make a mistake

I've watched it grow and escalate
Into a catacomb of fear
Blood is paid in full debt
For all to hear
No one understands me
When darkness is closing in
The sun is setting now
This is the end

The marks seal into his fate
The bruises grow his hate
Is stronger than you'll know
Never have I felt so cold
I need you to know
This is the last time
You'll ever touch him
It's time to die

Shed no tears
If you leave this world tonight
I'll be right by your side
As you close your eyes