

A dreadful feeling, feasting on the courage I still have left.  
Should I be scared, is this the end of my eternal pain?  
I gather myself for one last time. Is this the end?  
Should I fight these fears when they have become like friends?

Alone towards our destiny  
We've been through hell and everything  
We dry, and fill up again  
On divine odium

Away on our eradication  
The world is approving and fear is here  
we walk the steps toward  
our final podium

A lustful feeling. I keep my thoughts locked up in my head  
Should I be free, would it be safe for me and you  
I make this journey for one last time to meet the end  
A chance for someone like me to meet my friends

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