

## Last Exit

Bloodflowerz

Forgotten hours fall away from time  
Minute by minute his hope disappears in red wine

He falls from heaven, anger burns his grace  
Oh help him, mercy, he can't find a way out of this maze

Wrath is growing in a garden of despair  
In a land of hopelessness no one cares

It's raining flashes when his anger cries  
He's fighting until he dies  
Blaming his god, for a cure it's too late,  
Despair was the father of hate  
Pain and tears are the home of the hateful  
Prisoned in the pain of the fallen

I loose illusion about humanity  
We're gods and demons of our trivial insanity

The curse of dullness makes him ill  
In times of sins and sorrow  
Hate is a reason to kill

He walks his way, too blind to see  
Punishes all the sinners and falls dead on his knees

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It's growing wrath in his mind  
Later you'll say there were signs  
His angry voice cries in fear  
He walks his last way with a smile  
He speaks his last words like a prayer

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