

Sentenced (to The Gallows)

Cancer

I am waiting in this cell
Thinking of killings
I was supposed to have done

See them build that wooden frame
As I wait to die
Morbid thoughts hang around my neck
Sentenced to the gallows

See them coming to take me
I climb the staircase into hell
Visions of the past sweep my brain
(As)
The lever is pulled, I love the pain

See them build that wooden frame
As I wait to die
Morbid thoughts hang around my neck
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