

## Last Redemption

Centinex

Endless nights in a splendid dark  
Where the dream of hate is pure  
Wasteless days in my living hell  
Where the thorns are stabbing my heart

Falling, drowning in my soul of black  
Leaving silent from this cruel world

I am a worthless soul with tears in my eyes  
And the crows are stabbing my back

Wounded in my filthy evil soul  
Darkish hellholes awaits my heart

Here I am laying at the point of death  
Waiting for my passage to hell  
I close my eyes and wait for the fall  
Free from my wounds, free from my sins

Falling, drowning in my soul of black  
Leaving silent from this cruel world

Here I am laying at the point of death  
Waiting for my passage to hell  
I close my eyes and wait for the fall  
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