When I was five years old I realized.

There was a road and at the end you're face to face with your s oul.

You ask yourself do you deserve to live.

Or are you gonna burn in hell for all the things you did.

You have a million stories to tell.

Don't believe in heaven cause you lived in hell.

But did you live your life right.

Where will you go after that long kiss goodnight.

Here I am. I'm not afraid of you. You never answered my prayers. And now you're gonna punish me. Fuck you

Can it be so simple. Can it be so plain. You lived your life. It's just one big game.