So here I am, conjuring the ghost of Cain I was born into this world, one foot in the grave but you can still see the grin on my face

Soon I will come and go, out of order, raving through the show Trembling hands, smell of death I disregard bone and flesh

No matter what I do, no matter how hard I try You still cannot face what I have become It's never me, it's never you There's nothing else, there's nothing new But I've just got one more thing to say:

"Yes, I am my brother's keeper"

Hey, now I have reached the point where there's nothing left to say

I am crusading on this serpent of disgrace

Life, just one more, just one more connection to let go Well, let's propose a to for the loss!

Destiny waits for no one and now my time is near I will resign, resign from life

Now I have given all the excuses I could give Still you try to read between the lines, keep acting like you knew it all