

# The Last Hope Burned Down The Dust

Die Apokalyptischen Reiter

To live is to die the last hope burned down to dust  
Out of mind but without any fear waiting for the end now  
On our way to downfall, thoughts drifting in the sea of passion

I had read the book of life and it killed me

Hate for your lies burns in my heart  
Why does falseness always have to win?  
I wanna unfold my soul  
Don't wanna be imprisoned by you

My comfort my death will be yours as well  
Face to face with death we are all the same  
Lost in visions I all hope fades out  
What remains is just a high