

## End

## Dimension Zero

I'm not going to need your God  
when the hours have run out  
can't demand heavenly salvation  
crying out my pain on holy time

These nails are really shining,  
heaven will you save me now?

I can feel you're weakening now  
this shadow is for you to hold  
let it breathe into your soul  
let it rest as you grow cold

Its an end, the end for me  
Its an end, the end for me  
Would you like to really see  
These thorns are not heaven sent  
Start.Life.End  
Start.Life.End

Rest upon your golden wings  
behold the torture that the demons bring  
swallowed to the body of mankind  
feat by feat, pain divine

These nails are really shining,  
heaven will you save me now?