

# The Last Day Of My Life

Jesus On Extasy

Today I realized  
What I have become.  
A look in the mirror  
Makes me me so afraid.  
But all my life I was searching for something.  
Searching for something I could never have.

They always warned me,  
Do not reach too high.  
Cause if you fly o high,  
You'll fall even deeper.  
But I ignored all their warnings,  
I got my wings and flew away to the sun.

If this was the last day of my life,  
What would I feel?  
I wouldn't be too proud of myself,

This world made me numb inside,  
But some of my emotions didn't die at all.  
If I love wasn't just a cliché,  
I would say that love is the new hate!