

Last Resort

Katatonía

And here the air i breathe isn't dead
Enter life of what's still here
Close the door away from near
Shrouded in autumn's grave ascension

Though the bridge was over now
Lost the track astray somewhere
Who's painting my life in sorrow blue

A relief for a dislocated mind
Shelter for thoughts
Asylum for my soul
Finding the only place i need to know

Salvation for a lonely stinking kind
All my duties be done
A few years of take
Never leaving again you're forever