

My Last Breath

Made of Hate

The flame of candles
is lighting up your face
I've been waiting for this moment
You look so pure like in my dream
This feel is like touching heaven

I'm here for you
So take my life (take my life)
Let my soul fly away (fly away..)
My blood stops running
I'm getting cold
I'm taking my
I'm taking my last breath

The flash of scythe will end my life
And take me to the other side
I have no fear, I fell you're near
You are my angel of death
You are my ...Angel of death!

I'm here for you
So take my life (take my life)
Let my soul fly away (fly away..)
My blood stops running
I'm getting cold
I'm taking my
I'm taking my last breath !