

Honesty repentance 'till the grave  
Will our prayer obsessed  
Intentions not sustained  
Am I dreaming?  
A sinner soon to die  
Am I dreaming?  
The sentence you decide

Crucify

Dying flame, sweetness in such grave  
Without a caring glance  
The regret not to change

Am I dreaming?  
Transcending you deny  
Am I dreaming?  
The sentence you decide

Crucify

Am I dreaming?  
A sinner soon to die  
Am I dreaming?  
The sentence you decide

Crucify

For eternity you're my sentence

"Honesty In Death"

In amidst the madness  
That only tears into myself  
The mist of sadness  
It turns into my hell

Burns into the frail, all this speak of death

My honesty in death,  
Modesty until the end  
Honesty in death

In amidst the anguish  
My only prayers are to myself  
Resistance crashes  
As clemency compels

Turning not to face, only speak of death

My honesty in death  
Honesty adorns the end  
Modesty's intent