

End of the Road

Sentenced

Here we are, now lay the burden down.
We're coming to the end of our road.
Sorrowful, yet glorious somehow
to be humming these one last ode, so calm and still...

It wasn't all that bad, or was it now?
Fulfilled... it doesn't only hurt to end it now,
The Funeral.

The memories beneath the dust of years,
they seem like those of someone deceased.
There's no more to be done, or hoped or feared.
Just waiting for the final release, so calm and thrilled...

It wasn't all that bad, or was it now?
Still, it doesn't only hurt to end it now.

Is life over, this life's over?
Or has it only just begun?
It grovs colder, starts to moulder...
Coming apart yet still not done.
Forever one.