

## Last Rites

### Sworn Enemy

Cycles of my life are taking a turn  
Turn for the worse my eyes are starting to burn  
Burning with sweat as it drips from my brow  
The taste of blood begins to fill in my mouth  
Restrained from my actions  
Your corpse will bring me satisfaction  
I could feel it in my veins  
Your heart racing like a train  
See the fear in your eyes  
Your life i despise  
The agony so bitter sweet  
Your dead body at my feet  
Only god can save me now  
Till i'm put in the ground  
Burn me at the cross  
Now all hope is lost  
You can not save me  
I'm as dead as can be  
One step from the grave  
I can not be saved  
Last rights, last rights last rights  
Your last fucking rights