

Until The End

The Coffinshakers

There is nothing left to do
It seems like everything is done
Nothing more to achieve
I no longer know in what to believe

The path of my life
Once a road of many choices
Now a blind alley in the dark
And to guide my way I don't even have a spark

The death of what is dead, not a prayer will be said
Well, I guess it wouldn't help me anyway
When on the path of death I tread not a tear will be shed
There's no-one who will miss me that day

The call of the wild
Has for many years ago
Forever lost it's charm
Now I just long for the Reaper's icy arms

I don't know when my time will come
But there is no-one to tell goodbye
Not a lover nor a friend
So I guess I'll move it on until the end

The death of what is dead, not a prayer will be said
Well, I guess it wouldn't help me anyway
The only one disease that is making my blood freeze
Is the boredom that has lead me astray

And it's too late for me to stay
Nothing can help me that day
When even death is fading away