

At the End

The Crown

Behold your grave... deep, screaming and insane
Beneath the ground your corpse will rot away!
The thief of life... the silent bird of prey
It's sharpened beak breaks through from the other side!
So where will you go... and what will you do?
When death is coming knocking at your door!
You can cry and pray... wish it all away
But death is coming knocking down your doors!

So how can you decide for me, what knowledge I should need?
Can you explore the depths of my own life to come?
My soul is still my own, it's free but I am caged
And structures of what should be me have long since been forgotten!

Black sky above! Evil is alive!
Soon you'll see what will be!
The great demise of those undefined...
May nothing be their epitaph!

Forget your fear, and take a step on through the unknown door... death!

You! Can you explain the coming sorrows?
And see beyond the gates of eternity?
Can you promise a tomorrow? Stained mind has no fire!
You! Can you explain the coming terrors?
And find the reason behind this mystery?
Can you picture all the horror? Stained mind has lost its true and free desire!

Open your eyes so blind with gold...
cause everything will soon be sold!
Free your soul and let me be gone!
Open your mind so drained and cold...
and find the truth in what you're told!
Free your soul and let me be gone!

Free your soul and let me be gone!
Open your heart, still brave and bold...
and everything will soon unfold!
Free your soul and let me be gone!

So can you decide for me, what knowledge I should need?
Can you explore the depths of my own death to come?
My soul is still my own, it's free but I am caged
And structures of what should be me have long since been forgotten!

Black sky above! Evil is alive!
Soon you'll see what will be!
The great mysteries of death revealed...
And nothing is there at the end!