

# The Final Murder

Vanden Plas

Hello my son  
I am your healer  
Are you the one  
Who signed an agreement  
You want to find here all the thrown away pages  
Before the sandglass has fallen down  
You're the passenger in time  
I'm going to bring you over  
We'll take the "Necropolitan"  
Under Santa Croce de Gerusalem

We lost the day  
We lost the night  
God's closed the door with all the secrets behind  
Sealed the rebirth of heaven in hell  
Since then I've waited for someone

When Samiel muted the voice of god on earth  
He stole with an "Ungiven Kiss" the infinity of days

Tell me what is on the way  
A forgotten saviour

He turned the pages  
He drank the Divine  
While he translates the so-called narrative lies

A legend speaks of one who will find  
The spire of lost revelations

And Samiel knows after one last psalm is found  
The first newborn child will ordain  
Our downfall in the world

Tell me what is on the way  
To the final murder

And the watchman at the door  
Shields the fuel for the ghosts  
They all live inside their pages  
For "Neverlasting" ages

Hear now saviour - Demons will find their way  
Hear now saviour - They sing just for you  
And I know in a few thousand sins  
This, your kingdom falls  
We're awaiting the end of the world  
Waiting for it - Waiting for it  
And waiting for you waiting for you  
Tell me what is on the way  
To the final murder  
Tell me what is on the way  
A forgotten saviour  
Tell me what is on the way  
A forgotten saviour