

# The Last Inn

Vexillum

We carry on this way, we're searching for a place  
Where, is told, you can feed your body and your mind  
Not a sanctuary, nor seems a church, an old man sings:  
"Welcome to the Last Inn!!!"

How many faces I see in  
How many faces I'll meet again?  
The starting point for most  
And a point of no return!  
Here you can rest before your journey knows  
Hardest times for long

Welcome to the Last Inn  
Where the time seems to stand still  
Never mind where are you born  
And where you came from  
Never mind, the kind of your aim  
If you're proud or ashamed

Welcome to the Last Inn  
Where the richness is just all your skill  
No one will ask  
If it's your face  
Or just another mask  
No one'll rejoice  
About your disgrace  
Or award your race

The copped thief doesn't think to steal  
Because no laws will protect him  
The eager is bidding beer  
The brave men charge the near  
The coward seems to lose his fear!

WE ARE THE SAME!!!  
In front of the host's eyes!  
EVERYONE LIFE  
Has shade and light!  
WHAT YOU HAVE DONE  
Is the gold you can exchange!  
IT'S THE LAST CHANCE  
To map out your next path!

This is the last sweet home  
The next one you don't know  
How many miles you have to walk  
How many eyes you have to cross  
Here you can be  
What you should be  
The master of your voice!

The road is long, if your goal is worth  
The road is long, don't think this is wrong  
So drink and rest, my dear guest  
So sing and dance, tonight begins your quest!