

## The End-time Message Pt. I

### War from a Harlots Mouth

lay down the decision it has been decided!  
I've never felt finished off but now it's coming to an bitter e  
nd used to try-tried to let me fall in cries of shame...  
cast in nowhere a slave to his own sins is standing a knife in  
his hand he will bleed, maybe sink down with  
nevertheless freedom will come...  
day by day the same procedure a neverending story  
just show me the alternate end I dreamed the black nights falli  
ng the prison to feel falling upstairs again and again