

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-trying 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