

Like a fighter that lost his will to kill
You knew it was time to go
But as I lay in a state of surrender
You chose me to say your last hello
Like a fighter that lost his will to kill
You knew it was time to go
You came upon me

As I lay in a state of surrender
You say you're not afraid
You know me well

Because I felt you die
Why did you say you would touch me?
The wind blew sugar-sweet
As you passed that silver life line