MY GOD MY FOE

Pull me deeper into black water push me far into desperation kill everything, I ever believed in I don't fear you I just love you come swimming with the tide deep into my misery

Freedom of choice to choose my words Freedom to end sweet blade in the night I don't belive you you never called back My god my foe I wait for answers

The sky turns purple in front of my swollen eyes I beg you

Please be my black undertaker
Your appearance makes me lonely
Burn the fire to wash my soul
All this senseless wasted live
Blood on my hands rest in piece my innosence
close my eyes never open them again

The clouds stood above me and my veins stared to open again the pouring rein of my blood mixed up with my tears my son hear your father's last words they cried out your name