

Fire burns the inner core, no more need to breathe
Paralyzed to the bones, heart will no more pound
Coldness spreads function ends, blood will no more flow
This is all the end of ends, we are no more now

Fading out loosing grip, light begins to dim
The show is done curtains closed, we all turn to dust
The day is gone, night will fall, meaning starts to fade
What will show behind the door? Is there only black?

Here we face the greatest enigma
And things will now slowly losing their sense
Here we face the greatest enigma
And to crack the code we must now face the end

How we choose, can not change, the narrow path ahead
The hardest part is letting go, all is no more now

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