

Deathgrip

Fit for a King

Foundation cracks
The wounds are bleeding
The end is calling
The end is here

You're in a deathgrip
You're in a deathgrip
Death will know my name
You're at the worlds end
You're at the worlds end
I will be the last one standing
I can see the end
It's staring right back at me
I brought us here
A place laid to waste by humanity

The storms destroy
The quakes awaken
The end is calling
The end is here

In a life of choice
I chose to deny
Through all of my sins
I chose to die

There will be nothing when I've lost it all
Please God, let this end painlessly

My memories are like a noose around my neck
I could never let go of all the regrets

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