

# Last Words

## Lord Of The Lost

It could have made me believe  
In everything I've lost  
And all the things that I hate  
It would have made me deceive  
The only ones I trust  
And glue the hearts that I break

My greatness  
Is going to fall  
My vagueness  
Is killing them all  
My sickness  
Is coming from hell  
I'm faceless  
And silently saying farewell

These are my last words  
Before I burn  
No return

My greatness  
Is going to fall  
My vagueness  
Is killing them all  
My sickness  
Is coming from hell  
I'm faceless  
And silently saying farewell

These are my last words  
Before I burn  
No return

These are my last words  
Before I die  
No good bye

And all the walls will burn  
And all the ravens will leave  
The last chance to learn  
To lose my lost belief  
The last chance to see  
The last chance to feel  
The last chance  
The last chance to be

Before I burn  
Before I  
Before I burn

These are my last words  
Before I burn  
No return

These are my last words  
Before I die  
No good bye