

The End

Milow

Lover there's something I should
Confess, I've been misunderstood
I really fucked up, it doesn't make sense
I've got no choice but to accept the consequence

Mama, there's something I'd like
To tell you before they arrive
'Cause in a couple of hours, at the first light of day
Some men will come and take me away

Sister, don't weep, it's my fault
That I will die before I get old
And now I just wish that I could shed my skin
And sneak away from the mess that I'm in

Father, give me back my grace
The End is a time and a place
Where certain people'll be rewarded for perfection but a
liar
Like me will be consigned to the lake of fire